

# THE LEATHERNECK

March, 1939

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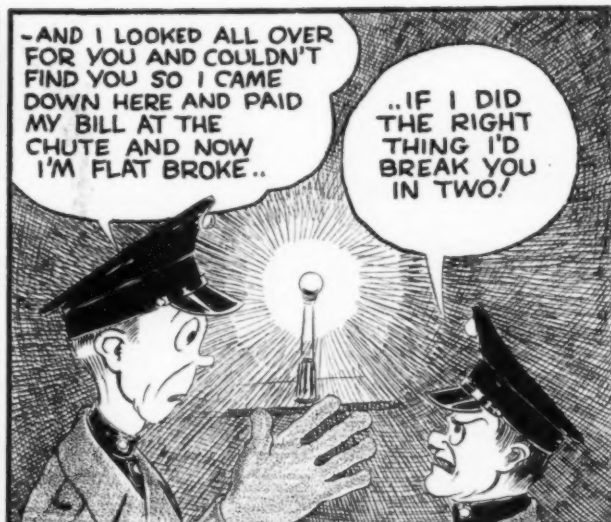


*Chesterfield*

THE BLEND THAT CAN'T BE COPIED

THE RIGHT COMBINATION OF THE WORLD'S BEST CIGARETTE TOBACCOS

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# WELCOME TO THE RANKS OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



Platoon 35, San Diego; instructed by Sgt. F. A. Hancock and Cpl. J. E. Flattery



Platoon 44, Parris Island; instructed by Sgt. J. F. Patrick, Sgt. J. W. Watkins, and Pvt. J. G. Ruth.

Photo by Kosiner



Platoon 43, Parris Island; instructed by Pl-Sgt. G. C. Watson and Cpl. A. B. Chambers.

Photo by Kosiner





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## Give the Editor a Break

ACTUALLY, the title of this squib should be "Give Yourself a Break," for anything you may do to make things easier for the editor increases the chances for the acceptance of that article you are going to write for the *Journal*, the *Saturday Evening Post*, *Woman's Home Companion*, or even *Captain Billy's Whiz Bang*.

Always remember that the editor thinks he is a busy man, and that his eyesight is not what it used to be. Give him a manuscript that is easy to read. Use a typewriter, and find out where that double-space gadget is before you start. You already have two strikes on you when you single-space a manuscript.

Use plenty of clean, white, durable paper. Give the editor generous margins for making corrections, for you may be sure he is going to make them. Your ideas on spelling, capitalization and punctuation may be entirely correct, and still not agree with those of the editor; and he has to keep a uniform style. If you must make interlineations in pencil or ink, write them legibly. Very few editors go in for cryptography and hieroglyphics. Start typing halfway down the first page.

Don't send a carbon copy. To do so tells the editor that you have submitted the original somewhere else, and he isn't interested in seconds. Moreover, onion skin carbons and mimeographed copies cause an editor acute suffering. If accepted they must be retyped which doesn't help their prospects. True, an excellent Infantry School or Command and General Staff School monograph is sometimes accepted in that form, if it is recognized as such before being tossed aside, but the fact that it must be revised makes the editor less friendly toward the manuscript.

Don't write reports. This is a magazine—not the commanding officer's desk. Get a little life—a little human interest—into your stuff.

Don't explain why your article was written. If its purpose is not self-evident you had better do a bit of revising.

When you have finished writing your yarn cut it. It is a rare literary gem that cannot be improved by drastic use of a good, soft pencil, drawn horizontally through words. A short article stands a much better chance of acceptance than a long one. Remember that type is not made of rubber. If you write 1,231 words and the page holds 956, you may take it for granted that the editor will cut 275 words to make the article fit a page.

Avoid clichés. Why say "each and every" when one word will express what you mean? Don't use the expressions "in other words" and "that is to say." Say what you mean and select the right words the first time. Don't "venture the assumption." Go ahead and assume, or come right out and say it.

Forget the eyewash. When you write "so ably commanded by Colonel Whosis," we know that you are only toadying to the Old Man and invariably delete "so ably." We take it for granted that unit commanders are able.

If you have an opinion, don't be afraid to express it. The fact that all of your friends disagree with you makes your ideas that much more valuable.

If you talk about places, furnish maps, and be sure every place mentioned in the article is shown on the map. If you send photographs, have them large—at least 4 x 5 inches, if possible—and don't write on the back with a hard pencil or attach them to the manuscript with paper clips. Marks and creases on photographs will appear on the cuts. If you must point out the details on your photos, paste a flap of transparent paper over the print and make your letters and lines on that; then our artist can do a neat lettering job on a clean surface. If you furnish drawings, do them in black ink. Blue ink can be swiped off the first sergeant's desk easily, but it just won't reproduce.—*Infantry Journal*.

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# OL' JUDGE ROBBINS

SEES A NEW YORK  
NEWSPAPER PUT A  
SPECIAL EDITION  
"TO BED"

IMAGINE! THAT ACCIDENT WE SAW  
THIS MORNING IS IN THE HEAD-LINES  
ALREADY! HOW DO THEY GET NEWS-  
PAPERS OUT SO FAST, DAD?

WELL, WE'VE GOT SOME SPARE  
TIME TODAY. LET'S GO SEE AN  
EDITOR I KNOW. HE'LL TAKE US  
BEHIND THE SCENES.



IS THIS WHERE  
ALL YOUR FOR-  
EIGN NEWS  
COMES IN?

YES--HERE'S  
A DISPATCH FROM  
CHINA--YOU'LL SEE  
IT IN THE HEAD-LINES  
WHEN WE GET TO  
THE PRESSROOM.



YOU SEE THAT MACHINE?  
IT RECEIVES PHOTOS SENT  
OVER THE TELEPHONE FROM  
ANYWHERE IN THE COUNTRY.

PICTURE COMING  
IN--I'LL HAVE TO PUT  
OUT THE LIGHTS!

THAT'S DOWN-  
RIGHT UNCANNY!



"THIS IS THE WAY WE  
GET THE PICTURE. OUR  
CORRESPONDENT MERELY  
CALLS US LONG DISTANCE  
AND HITCHES UP HIS PHOTO  
SENDING SET TO THE  
PHONE. RIGHT NOW WE'RE  
RECEIVING THE PHOTO OF  
A FAMOUS LAWYER--  
MILES AWAY--"

HERE IT  
COMES, BOSS

OKAY, JOE.  
LET 'ER GO.



AFTER LUNCH

PHREW! THOSE  
PRESSSES GO LIKE  
THE WIND!

YOU MEAN THE  
ONE SENT OVER  
THE PHONE A  
WHILE AGO

IS COMPLETE  
PAPERS A SECOND,  
JUDGE. SAY--REMEMBER  
THE LAWYER'S PICTURE  
I MENTIONED?



YES--HERE IT IS ON THE  
FRONT PAGE--AND A FINE  
LIKENESS TOO

YOU CAUGHT HIM  
IN A GOOD MOOD.  
I'D SAY HE MUST BE  
SMOKING PRINCE ALBERT  
IN THAT PIPE



RIGHT YOU ARE,  
JUDGE--FROM MY RE-  
PORTING DAYS I KNOW  
HE DOES SMOKE P.A.  
AS A MATTER OF  
FACT, HE'S THE MAN WHO  
INTRODUCED ME TO  
PRINCE ALBERT!

WELL, YOU OUGHT  
TO FEEL MIGHTY GRATE-  
FUL TO HIM. THERE'S  
NO OTHER TOBACCO  
LIKE P.A.



PRINCE ALBERT  
IS ALSO THE  
TOP FOR **QUICK-  
ROLLIN', MELLOW-  
SMOKIN' 'MAKIN'S'**  
CIGARETTES  
TOO!

## PIPE-SMOKERS! READ THIS NO-RISK OFFER

Smoke 20 fragrant pipefuls of  
Prince Albert. If you don't find  
it the mellowest, tastiest pipe  
tobacco you ever smoked, re-  
turn the pocket tin with the rest  
of the tobacco in it to us at any  
time within a month from this  
date, and we will refund full  
purchase price, plus postage.  
(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco  
Co., Winston-Salem, N.C.



## NO-RISK OFFER GOES FOR "MAKIN'S" SMOKERS TOO!

Roll yourself 30 swell cigarettes from  
Prince Albert. If you don't find them  
the finest, tastiest roll-your-own ciga-  
rettes you ever smoked, return the pocket  
tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to  
us at any time within a month from this  
date, and we will refund full purchase  
price, plus postage.  
(Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.,  
Winston-Salem, N.C.

**70** fine roll-your-  
own cigarettes in  
every 2-ounce tin  
of Prince Albert

**50** pipefuls of fra-  
grant tobacco in  
every 2-ounce tin  
of Prince Albert

# PRINCE ALBERT

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JOY SMOKE

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# THE LEATHERNECK

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## GUAM, OUR FAR-FLUNG OUTPOST

RISEING out of the Pacific Ocean some 1,500 miles from Manila is the tiny island of Guam. This island was captured by the United States without a struggle. On June 20, 1898, the *Charleston* commanded by Captain Henry Glass, U.S.N., and three transports steamed into Apra Harbor and opened fire on the abandoned Fort Santa Cruz. The Captain of the Port boarded the *Charleston* and received the first news of the Spanish-American War, and was ordered to request the Governor to surrender. On the following day, Governor Don Juan Marina and his staff proceeded to Piti and surrendered to Lieutenant Braumersreuther. The Governor, staff and troops were carried away as prisoners of war. Mr. Francisco Portusach assumed the governorship, was later relieved by Don Jose Sisto, and on February 1, 1899, Guam was formally taken over in the name of the United States by Comdr. E. D. Taussig. Captain R. P. Leary was ordered to Guam as the first Naval Governor. Since 1899 the United States Navy has given Guam a succession of governors.

Guam is 30 miles long, and from 4 to 8½ miles wide. The island is of volcanic origin, with considerable coral additions giving a total area of 225 square miles. It is 1,506 miles from Manila, 1,352 miles from Yokahama, 3,337 miles from Honolulu, 5,428 miles from San Francisco and 7,988 miles from Panama. The island is hilly with the exception of a large plateau at the northern end of the island. The highest point is Lamlam on the west

side having an elevation of 1,334 feet. Mt. Tenjo near the head of Apra Harbor is 1,013 feet high.

The natives, Chamorros, are descendants of the aboriginal women and Spanish settlers, with admixtures of Mexican, Filipino, and later of American blood. Because of their inability to rule the natives the early Spanish settlers massacred all the Chamorran men and used Guam as a penal colony for the Philippines. As a result these Philippine prisoners inter-married with the Chamorran women. The Guamian native at present shows a predominance of Filipino blood. The original natives were apparently low on the scale of humanity as they were without clothing and used the crudest of tools and weapons. The warriors made use of a sling which threw oval shaped stones about the size of a clenched fist. This apparently was the predominant weapon as there has been found only two specimens of spear-head, both made from a human tibia.

The language of the older residents of the island is a conglomeration of Chamorran, Spanish and Filipino, while the younger generation speaks Spanish and English. The population is about 19,000 of which over 600 are Americans, mostly service personnel and their families. The principal towns are Agana, the Capital, Sumay on the southern shore of Apra Harbor, and Inarajan on the southern coast of the island.

Guam has a splendid school system with 21 schools, 75 teachers and 2,800 students. There is a Catholic Cathedral in Agana and a number of (Continued on page 53)



Native Girl of Guam.



# THE FIGHT AT CARRIZAL

*A Monograph by EDWARD A. CRAIG, Major, USMC*

*Arranged for "The Leatherneck" by J. O. Butcher, Second Lieutenant, USMC*

EARLY in 1916 Pancho Villa, the Mexican bandit leader, with some four or five hundred followers, crossed our borders, and raided Columbus, New Mexico, burning part of that town and murdering several American citizens. Villa's troops had revolted against the de facto Carranza government, and at this time held most of Northern Mexico. It seemed the Carranza government lacked the strength to deal with Villa. The United States government, deciding that no effective action could be expected from Carranza under the circumstances, and that Villa must be punished, dispatched a punitive expedition under General John J. Pershing into Northern Mexico.

War with Mexico threatened if the Carranza government refused to accept the fact of a foreign military expedition in their country. After some months of campaigning against Villa, the relations between the United States Government and Mexico became very tense when the various de facto officials began to circulate rumors of war, and to announce that American troops were shortly to be driven out. Government troops were being assembled at strategic points which threatened the line of communications established by the U. S. expedition. It was reported that there was a force of ten thousand of these government troops in the vicinity of Ahumada.

On 16 June, 1916, General Pershing received a telegram from the Mexican general commanding the State of Chihuahua, in northern Mexico, stating that he had instructions from his government to prevent by force of arms any further movement of American forces to the south, west or east, and that our forces would be attacked if these instructions were not heeded. Under these circumstances frequent reconnaissance in all directions by our forces became imperative, in order to keep informed of movements of de facto troops, and be prepared to concentrate forces at any threatened point.

Our small Army Air Force which had operated in the early days of the expedition, was inoperative at this time,

due to non replacement of worn out and wrecked planes, so consequently was not available for any mission at this critical period. The entire responsibility for reconnaissance devolved upon the cavalry so that this arm was kept constantly scouting in all directions to gain information as to the strength and dispositions of the Mexican government forces as well as Villa's forces.

Among the reconnaissance detachments sent out was Troop C, 10th Cavalry (Colored). This troop was sent eastward from Colonia Dublan on 17 June, 1916, in the direction of Ahumada, to obtain information of Mexican de facto troops reported in that vicinity. The captain of Troop C was told that he could probably obtain this information at Santo Domingo Ranch, a short distance from Carrizal; however, he was cautioned not to bring on an engagement. His orders stated that he was to "proceed via Santo Domingo Ranch and Carrizal, to the vicinity of Ahumada." Troop K, 10th Cavalry (Colored), was sent from Ojo Federico, upon the same mission, and with practically the same caution.

At this point it may be well to invite attention to the fact that the situation confronting these cavalry patrol leaders might be similar to a situation confronting any Marine Corps officer or non commissioned officer commanding a patrol during one of the small wars in which we so frequently engage. The political and military situation may be obscure, and rival forces hold certain lines or areas which must

be passed through or reconnoitered, even though our own troops have not commenced offensive operations or have been instructed to refrain from such operations.

The two troops met at Santo Domingo Ranch, which is about sixty miles east of Colonia Dublan, on the evening of June 20th. The American foreman of the ranch had recently visited Ahumada and was able to give much reliable information of the de facto forces, including the fact that there were some four hundred Carranza cavalry at Carrizal. The Commanding Offi- (Continued on page 54)



A machine gun to the front of Troop C opened fire



# YOUR PAY ACCOUNT

THERE is much discussion about pay accounts among members of our Corps who do not enjoy the privilege of sporting "Hash-Marks." Since the future of our organization rests upon the willing shoulders of these junior members of our service fraternity, we feel a duty upon ourselves to at least attempt to explain a few pertinent facts concerning the manner by which the work of correctly accounting for each man's pay and allowances is accomplished by the Paymaster's Department of the United States Marine Corps.

Contrary to the belief of some, our work is not a mysterious secret process, knowledge of which is closely guarded from all except a privileged few, nor is the recording of debits and credits too involved to be understood by any Marine interested in what shows on his monthly pay account.

For purpose of discussion let us take the case of Private Earl A. Bott, U. S. Marine Corps, serving on his first enlistment at the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C., having joined there on 1 August, 1938, by transfer from the Barracks Detachment, Post Service Battalion, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., and assume that we are preparing his pay account for the month of August, 1938. Private Bott's pay record as stated in his Service Record Book shows that his account was last settled by M. B. Curtis, Post Paymaster, Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., to include 31 July, 1938; with a balance of \$2.80 due and unpaid. During the month of August he served in the Mess Hall from the 1st to the 10th, inclusive; and while a Messman broke dishes in the amount of 87c, for which he acknowledged responsibility by receipt to the Mess Sergeant. At most posts before the pay roll is prepared the Post Quartermaster will issue a request for checkage, which, when approved by the Commanding Officer and signed by the enlisted man concerned, authorizes the Company Commander to cause his account to be checked. He fires the range and qualifies on 16 August, 1938, as Sharpshooter. He was tried on 20 August, 1938, by Deck Court for being Absent-Without-Leave from 7:15 a.m., 19 August to 8:10 a.m., 20 August, 1938, and sentenced to loss of pay of \$10.00 per month for a period of two months—Total Loss of Pay \$20.00, which sentence was approved by the Convening Authority on 20 August, 1938. Checkage of pay pursuant to sentence of a Court is in proportion to the period stated in the sentence, beginning from and including the date it is approved by the Convening Authority. In this case the sentence was approved 20 August, 1938, therefore, the period August 20 to 31, inclusive, is considered for the August, 1938, account in

By PFC James  
W. Eldridge  
U. S. M. C.

computing the amount of checkage for Deck Court. The computation is made on the 30-day month basis in which the 31st day of the month is dropped and not considered. This basis is to be distinguished from the "per diem" basis used in computing Ration Allowance,

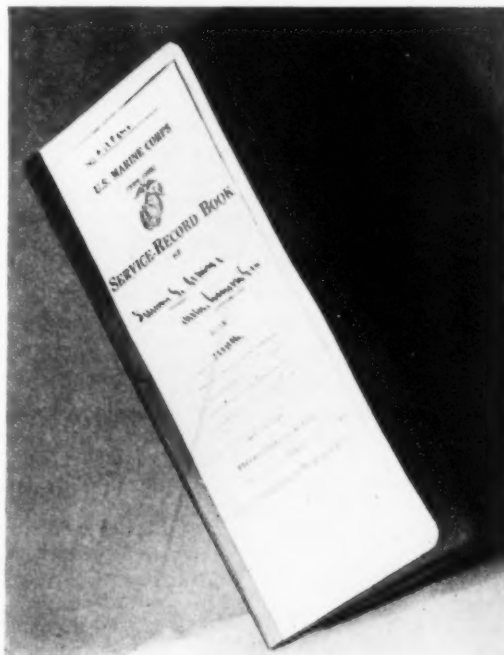
Clothing, etc., but is often confused with it. Thus, the period in question is found to be 11 days. The amount of checkage at the rate of \$10.00 per month is 11/30ths of \$10.00 resulting in the figure \$3.666 plus which is considered as \$3.67.

FURTHER, we find that Private Bott overdrew his Clothing Allowance during the month in the amount of \$3.45, for which the Post Quartermaster requests the Company Commander to check his pay account. Here we will consider why it is necessary to check the pay account for Clothing. Under Article 15-8,

Marine Corps Manual, it is authorized that "Enlisted men of the Marine Corps are entitled to an annual allowance of uniform clothing. Any articles drawn in excess of this allowance shall be charged against their pay . . ." This is self-explanatory and gives the reason and authority for charging overdrawn clothing against the pay account. Further on, under Article 15-11(6) M.C.M., is stated the procedure in keeping the Clothing Record, items constituting debits and credits in same and reasons therefor; under "Checkages," Art. 15-18(1), is stated the conditions under which the pay is checked for overdrawn clothing which is quoted: "When the clothing account of an enlisted man for the year of his enlistment in which he is serving (plus credits from the preceding year of his current enlistment) has been exhausted, the amount by which the value of clothing issued to him exceeds that allowance, and also the value of

all subsequent issues during that year, shall be checked against his pay on the pay roll for the month in which the issues are made, except as provided in paragraph (2)." Paragraph (2) covers cases of men transferred. Form N.M.C. 1 "Request for Checkages for Overdrawn Clothing" is used for this purpose, being submitted to the officer in charge of the pay roll concerned, who certifies the fact when checkage is actually made on the pay account and returns N.M.C. 1 to the officer who made the request, who is normally the Post Quartermaster, as outlined under Article 15-18(5) Marine Corps Manual. Private Bott has an allotment in force payable to his mother in the amount of \$5.00 per month.

With the stated facts in mind and referring to the Standard Form of Enlisted Pay Account as shown on N.M.C. 432a P.M. (Revised) "Pay (Continued on page 52)





Don L. Dickson,  
1st Lieutenant,  
U.S.M.C.R.

**I**T WAS a glaring technical error in a pictorial newspaper feature that sent Sergeant Stony Craig of the U. S. Marines, left-righting down the highways of American comics.

The keen eyes of Frank H. Rentfrow noted the error and his mind immediately began to churn over the possibility of writing continuity for a Marine strip. Rentfrow, a technical sergeant with the Marine Corps in Washington, present editor of *THE LEATHERNECK*, had been on the staff of that publication for ten years. He had written considerable fiction for the pulps, Marine stories among them, and furthermore his position as editor of the Marine magazine had given him contact with an artist he knew was just suited for illustrating a strip of this kind.

That man was Don Dickson, a commercial artist of Worcester, Mass., who had done considerable work with Rentfrow at one time or another. Dickson's style was particularly suited for an adventure strip of this kind and there was the element of accuracy and attention to detail that only a man of his experience could handle successfully. The set up required a man versed in Marine Corps regulations, and Dickson was a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps Reserves, Boston.

Dickson came to Washington every now and then on detail work for the Marine Corps, doing illustrations principally of old uniforms for the Corps' official records. It was this application to detail plus his familiarity with the technical side of the Marine uniforms and Marine service that won him the job.

The combination, Rentfrow and Dickson, proved a winning one, for Sergeant Stony Craig started going places in the strip and the newspaper world from the beginning.



"Was I in the War?—  
Sure—What War?"

# The Leatherneck

## And Have the Comic PaS

"I liked the name Stony and I had heard it only once before," Rentfrow told H. M. Snevily, general manager of the Bell Syndicate, which handles the strip. "For a last name I wanted something that suggested rocks, cliffs, granite mountains, or something rugged. My first idea was 'Stony Cragg' but it didn't look as good to me as Craig. I possibly was somewhat influenced by the late Lon Chaney in his role as the hard-boiled sergeant in the 'Tell it to the Marines' picture; but I have also injected into Sergeant Craig the characteristics of some imaginary Marines who have peopled the pages of my stories. Craig is a hard, stern-faced Marine sergeant, a disciplinarian on the surface but sympathetic and understanding."

Sergeant Stony Craig's fellow characters follow much the same pattern. They are modeled after no particular person but are representatives of the many types of man to be found in this branch of the military service. For example there is "Slugger" Wise, the troublemaker, who knows it all but who isn't afraid to take a punch or give one and whom one suspects has a pretty warm heart beating under a cold exterior. There is Jed Fink the "Hill Billy" for comic relief, who is likely to steal the show if given half a chance. Then, too, there is Bill Hazard, the hero, youthful, clean cut, a credit to the Corps; and a Navy nurse for love interest.

A survey of readers has disclosed that Sergeant Stony Craig appeals both to masculine and feminine mind. Youngsters take to the strip with enthusiasm. Marines are popular everywhere and there is no tendency in the strip to glorify war but only to glorify characters in the Marine Corps. There is no objection from a militaristic point of view because at present the Marines' mission is one of preserving peace and protecting American citizens. Yet there is scarcely any limitation to the adventures which the Marines can have and the same broad field applies to their fictional adventures.

In addition to being an illustrator of considerable talent Dickson is also a crack rifle shot. He has two legs on a Distinguished Rifleman award.

Dickson has always been interested in art and the military. Nine years ago he enlisted as private in the Marine Corps Reserve. His particular unit was making summer encampment at Quantico and he came into Rentfrow's office with a few samples of his work. Rentfrow was impressed. Dickson made a cover and some illustrations for Rentfrow's story of William Walker. Later Rentfrow conceived the idea of writing a series on the Marine Corps Hymn, and starting with "From the Halls of Montezuma," wrote of some particular incident that was or could have been the foundation of each phrase. Dickson made a four-color cover and two line drawings for each issue. The entire series received much favorable attention and is now in the hands of a publisher.

Promoted through the various grades, Dickson was finally commissioned. He was called into active service to make official drawings for Headquarters about two years ago

# ck Have Landed— Pa Situation Well in Hand!

By GEORGE LARDNER

and was retained as long as regulations permit a Reserve officer to be in active service in peace time. He does considerable work for the *Infantry Journal* and other publications, mostly military. He works in any medium, including clay. Dickson is interested in amateur dramatics and has originated stage settings; designed window displays, etc. He has done radio announcing and radio dramatic work. For a time he worked for an engraving house, learning the various mechanics of reproduction. This experience has aided him considerably in his work on Sergeant Stony Craig.

Rentfrow entertained a serious ambition at one time of becoming an architect. In fact he even furthered this ambition by becoming an apprentice draftsman. His ideas on the subject did not entirely coincide with those of the head draftsman and one day, some nine months after Rentfrow had started toiling on the job, his boss explained with polite restraint that drafting ability was just one of the many qualifications Rentfrow lacked and perhaps he could do better in some other profession. He also pointed out that baseball bruised fingers were not the best manipulators of a ruling pen, a fact Rentfrow had long been aware of and had tried his best to conceal.

A great sports enthusiast Rentfrow played semi-pro ball a couple of times a week for a local team. As a matter of record his proceeds from catching were greater than the wages paid him as an architect but both added together would not go far toward balancing the present budget. In fact Rentfrow had to supplement this sum by ushering in a theater.

Although he was raised with the smell of grease paint around him, there is no record that this return to the atmosphere of his childhood gave him a yen to go on the stage. Frank Rentfrow was born in a theatrical rooming house in Chicago on August 20, 1900. His parents were in the show business, as had been his father's folks for generations. The tempo, fast sequences and thrilling action of Sergeant Stony Craig reflect in some measure this early stage experience of its author.

Rentfrow traveled the road with his mother and father until he was of school age. He was taken to Chicago then to board with a widow who had undertaken to raise him. He didn't like school, but nevertheless was foresighted



Frank H. Rentfrow,  
Technical Sergeant,  
U.S.M.C.

enough to realize the value of an education. So instead of quitting in the fourth grade and going out to sell newspapers he struggled along until the sixth. Then armed with adolescent optimism and little else, he started his career.

After the architect's job he accepted positions as a bank messenger and later as board marker in a brokerage house. The bank messenger's job was of short duration. An inconsiderate teller, totally ignoring Rentfrow's dependence on the weekly stipend, absconded with most of the money, forcing the bank to close its doors.

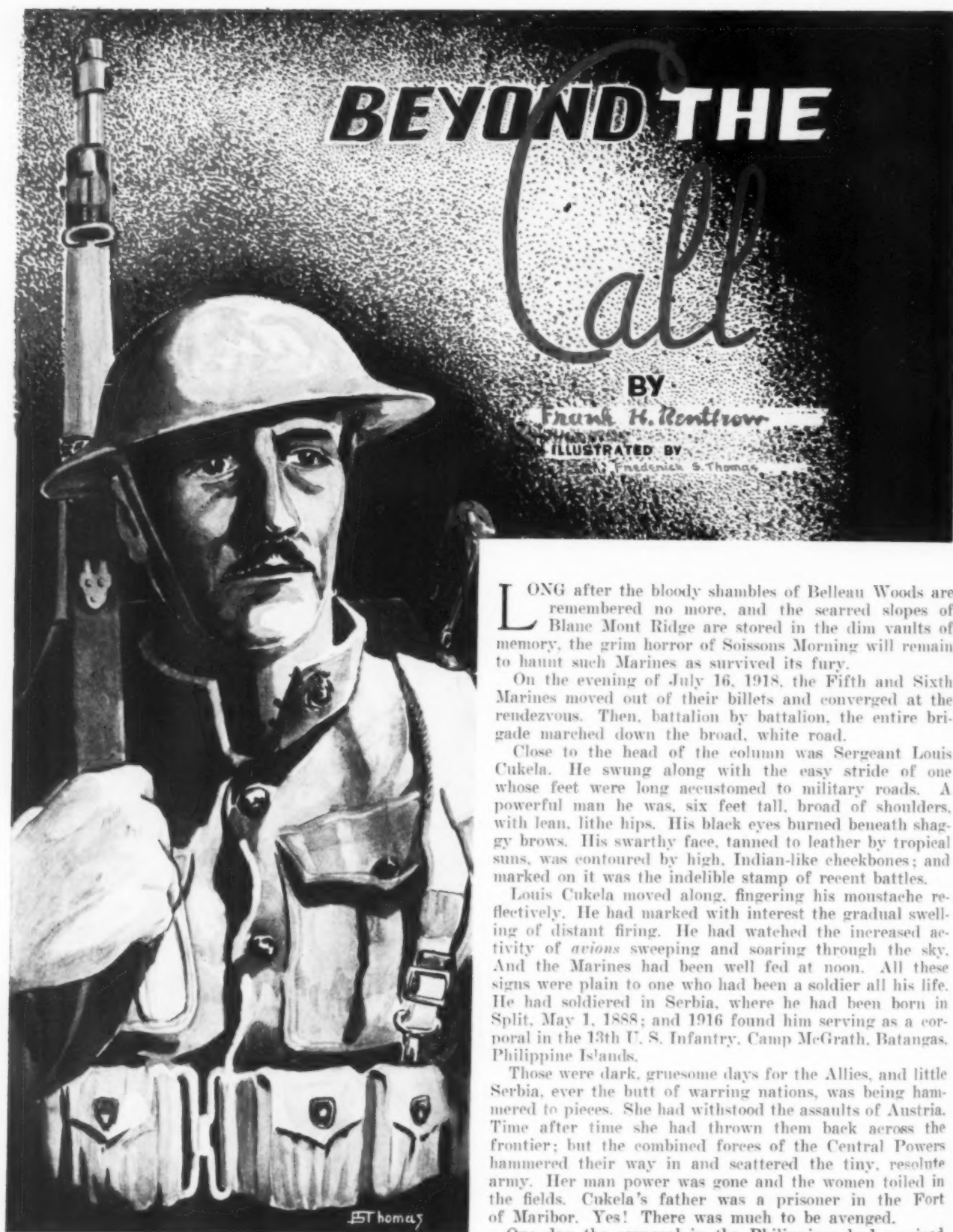
Rentfrow worked in the brokerage house until March, 1917, when he contracted scarlet fever and was under quarantine when war was declared. He fussed and fumed in his confinement, fearful that the whole thing would be over before he could get in it. Considerately they waited. On the day following the lifting of his quarantine he enlisted in the First Illinois Cavalry, subsequently changed to the 122nd Field Artillery, and served over seas with this unit, participating in three

(Continued on page 51)



Sergeant Stony Craig and his U. S. Marines





**L**ONG after the bloody shambles of Belleau Woods are remembered no more, and the scarred slopes of Blanc Mont Ridge are stored in the dim vaults of memory, the grim horror of Soissons Morning will remain to haunt such Marines as survived its fury.

On the evening of July 16, 1918, the Fifth and Sixth Marines moved out of their billets and converged at the rendezvous. Then, battalion by battalion, the entire brigade marched down the broad, white road.

Close to the head of the column was Sergeant Louis Cukela. He swung along with the easy stride of one whose feet were long accustomed to military roads. A powerful man he was, six feet tall, broad of shoulders, with lean, lithe hips. His black eyes burned beneath shaggy brows. His swarthy face, tanned to leather by tropical suns, was contoured by high, Indian-like cheekbones; and marked on it was the indelible stamp of recent battles.

Louis Cukela moved along, fingering his moustache reflectively. He had marked with interest the gradual swelling of distant firing. He had watched the increased activity of *avions* sweeping and soaring through the sky. And the Marines had been well fed at noon. All these signs were plain to one who had been a soldier all his life. He had soldiered in Serbia, where he had been born in Split, May 1, 1888; and 1916 found him serving as a corporal in the 13th U. S. Infantry, Camp McGrath, Batangas, Philippine Islands.

Those were dark, gruesome days for the Allies, and little Serbia, ever the butt of warring nations, was being hammered to pieces. She had withstood the assaults of Austria. Time after time she had thrown them back across the frontier; but the combined forces of the Central Powers hammered their way in and scattered the tiny, resolute army. Her man power was gone and the women toiled in the fields. Cukela's father was a prisoner in the Fort of Maribor. Yes! There was much to be avenged.

One day the corporal in the Philippines had received

THE LEATHERNECK



a letter from home. It was brief and to the point. "We are fighting," it said simply. "Where are you?"

Cukela immediately applied for a purchase discharge, and upon paying \$175 he obtained his release on June 12, 1916. Incidentally, this was the last discharge permitted under the old General Orders No. 31.

The ex-corporal left the Islands and reached the United States aboard the *S. S. Thomas*. He began casting about for some outfit in which he could fulfill his desires. He thought of Canada, but by now he was reasonably certain that the United States would be drawn into the European conflict. The "First to Fight" slogan on a Marine Corps recruiting poster influenced his decision. He accordingly presented himself at a Leatherneck recruiting station where an officious first sergeant insisted that the "N. C. U. S. A." on the applicant's service record book indicated "Not citizen of the United States"; and it took Cukela some time to convince him that it meant "Naturalized citizen of the United States."

But on June 26, 1917, with the Globe and Anchor emblem of the Marines transfixed in his cap, Louis Cukela debarked with others at St. Nazaire, France.

Perhaps he thought of all this as he marched along the

Division; and the two files regarded each other with full approval.

It was six o'clock in the evening before they pulled from the road and rested. Company commanders reported to battalion headquarters, and then returned to transmit instructions to platoon leaders. It was all of ominous portent.

When darkness came the Marines again took the road. It was still jammed with moving columns; a distorted jumble of confusing silhouettes.

None who was there has ever forgotten that hike. It was a miserably dark night. It rained and thundered, and lightning played against the black sky. The Marines were crowded to the right of the road by artillery. There was a six-foot, muddy ditch along the roadside. Some of the men slipped into it and broke their legs and arms. One couldn't see his hand before his face. You followed along by trying to hang on to the man ahead; while the column opened and closed like an accordion.

The rain stopped. Streaks of dawn came like long red fingers clawing at the veil of clouds. There was less traffic now. The artillery had gone into position some distance back. The Marines turned off on a smaller road that led through the woods. Here they paused long enough to strip



white, dusty road on that July evening. Behind him churned the column and presently a turn in the road disclosed a long train of waiting camions.

Swearing in their crowded discomfort, the pack-laden Marines climbed into the vehicles and were soon lurching along like some hideous disjointed reptile. Their destination still remained a mysterious venture. Darkness fell thick, and under the red face of the moon they snaked their way through lonely villages. They passed French troops moving wearily in the same direction: Infantry, cavalry, artillery. Something gigantic was happening!

Dawn came, and all morning the camions rumbled on. The sun was burning directly down when the dust-coated Marines at last debarked and moved off, hungry and thirsty.

They were marching again. The road was good and it rolled like a white ribbon toward a heavy woods in the distance. It was in those woods, so soon to be choked thick by the bodies of fallen Marines, that Louis Cukela was to win his niche in the Hall of Immortals.

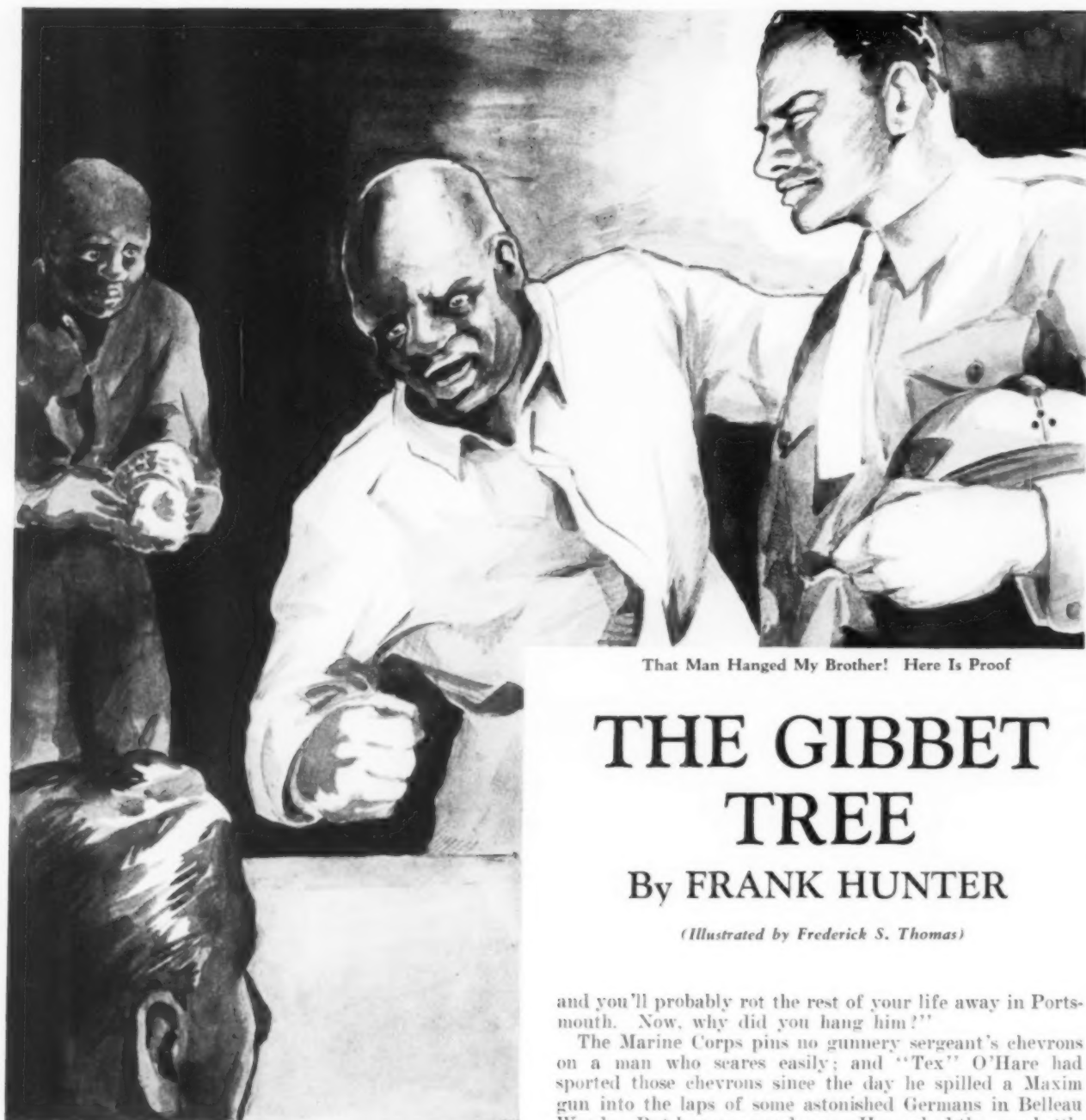
Clouds came up suddenly and it began to rain. It was not a cooling rain but a fetid, sultry shower. Then the Marines came to the woods, shiveringly cool, damp. The woods concealed a network of roads, and from every tributary highway poured a stream of men, horses, guns. Sullen little tanks clanked their furious way. Parallel with the Marines moved a detachment of the 1st Moroccan

to combat packs, then on they went, almost in the face of the coming dawn.

They hit some barbed wire about this time and had to cut their way through. Then they turned into the woods and deployed. On the extreme right was the 66th Company, with Sergeant Louis Cukela leading his platoon forward. To the left of them was the 17th Company, and the 49th was beyond them. It was the mission of the latter to establish liaison with the Moroccan troops.

Suddenly the batteries in the rear opened up with a murderous outburst. It didn't last long, but the gunners kept the pieces roaring as fast as they could be loaded. The Marines leaned close up against the barrage and moved forward. The German artillery cut loose, but most of the big stuff went tearing into the cannoneers who were causing all the havoc.

The American barrage lifted and almost before the Marines realized it they were confronted by the cold stuttering of Maxim guns. Rifle bullets zinged into the advancing skirmishers. A saffron mist of mustard gas curled up here and there. Through the leaden hail the Leathernecks advanced unhurriedly. The German outposts had very sensibly surrendered. Some of them had encased their heads in bandages and pleaded severe wounds. They were sent to the rear, and the German bullets took impartial toll of friend and foe. (Continued on page 55)



That Man Hanged My Brother! Here Is Proof

## THE GIBBET TREE

By FRANK HUNTER

(Illustrated by Frederick S. Thomas)

"YOU shouldn't have hanged that guy, sergeant," I said. His saddle-brown face paled to the color of freshly starched khaki, but the gun-metal eyes portrayed no panic. They froze into me, cold and emotionless.

"What guy, Skipper?" he drawled.

It was the answer I expected. "Listen, Blank-file," I goaded, "I've bounced over half the lousy roads of Haiti to get here before the provost marshal arrives to lock you up. I haven't got a damn thing to do with your constabulary, and I'm a chump for sticking my neck out to help you. But we've campaigned together too long for me not to try to give you a break. Play dumb with me

and you'll probably rot the rest of your life away in Portsmouth. Now, why did you hang him?"

The Marine Corps pins no gunnery sergeant's chevrons on a man who sears easily; and "Tex" O'Hare had sported those chevrons since the day he spilled a Maxim gun into the laps of some astonished Germans in Belleau Woods. But he was seared now. He pushed the rum bottle across the table toward me and his hand shook.

In the earlier days of the occupation, the Marine Corps selected various officers and noncoms of superior quality and lent them to the Haitian government, where they were commissioned in the gendarmerie, or, as it was later designated, the *garde d'Haiti*. Faustin Wirkus, the famed "White King of La Gonave," is the best popular example. But there were others. Hanneken, Bertol, Bill Button, Jack Craig, were some. A few failed in their mission, of course, for it was a difficult one. Some died in the bitter jungle battles—and some were murdered in their sleep. But the survivors looked death and disease squarely in the face and carried on.

Tex O'Hare had worn the insignia of a first lieutenant for more than two years. And the manner in which he

filled the difficult office was a delight to his superiors. Assigned to command an outlying district where banditry burst out of control at frequent intervals, where patrols threaded out into the jungles and sometimes failed to return, where the fear-provoking drums throbbed mysterious messages to voodoo followers, Tex ruled with the judicious ability of Solomon. He settled petty disputes over pigs and goats with the same serious dignity he accorded to more important litigations; and his detachment of the *garde* rated high on the efficiency reports.

His name and record had gone in to the promotion board as a candidate for the billet of a sergeant major. Then, suddenly, hell broke loose at headquarters. An ugly rumor was circulated to the effect that Tex had strung up one of the good citizens without benefit of a fair trial. Such high-handed procedure was not to be condoned. Good citizens were at a premium, and some one was in a fair way to have his ears pinned back.

I slammed the rum bottle down on the table to shatter some train of thought in O'Hare's mind.

"Come on, come on, out with it! What did you hang him for?"

"Murder," he said softly, without moving his lips.

"Was he guilty?"

"Guilty as hell."

"If he wasn't," I said dryly, "you've sure got yourself in a sling. You can't lynch civilians and expect to get away with it."

"He wasn't lynched," Tex defended. "He was tried, found guilty and duly hanged. There's a difference."

"Yeah—there's a difference. And that difference is more important to you right now than to him. Was everything all legal?" I continued. "All legal and shipshape? Court records all in order? They'll want to see 'em at your trial."

For the first time O'Hare's eyes avoided mine. He looked out the windows where the Haitian sun blazed down and heat waves shimmered and danced beneath the huge tree in the *Place*. It was an old tree, squat and sturdy. Tradition had it that long ago three of Napoleon's generals had dangled from its conveniently low branches. The "Gibbet Tree" is what the Haitians called it, and the villagers tended and cared for it as if their lives depended upon its flourishing. They held it sacred, as sacred as any religious idol in the world. Of course, there was that superstition that if anything happened to that tree, Haitian liberty would perish with it. The idea of death and liberty was pretty significant just then.

Tex had not answered my question.

"Come on, snap out of it," I growled at him. "I'm talking to you. You're in a jam—a hell of a jam!"

"How come?" he asked. "I'm a Marine Corps sergeant with a jawbone commission in the *garde d'Haiti*, designating me as commandant of this district, investing in me the authority—"

"Nuts," I said.

For a moment neither of us spoke. Tex reached for the rum and I grabbed his wrist.

"Lay off!" You've got to go to Hinche tomorrow for a hearing that'll probably end up in your trial for murder. Keep that thing you pass for a head clear. In the meantime, what's your defense?"

"I don't need any," he said.

"The hell you don't. That bird happened to draw a lot of water. The American occupation is trying to prove that it has only the best interests of

Haiti at heart. They'll throw you or anybody else to the wolves to show that they're on the level. Also, this guy that you bumped off has a brother who put up a squawk to headquarters. He said the trial was phony, that neither of them was in town the day of the murder, and that other witnesses testified the same thing. Was that true?"

"Yes," he almost snarled at me, "it's true. Five men got up and swore that Remi Vigneau was in Hinche all day Friday; and every damn one of them lied like hell. Sure he had an alibi. He had an alibi just as strong as five perjuring fools could make it. There isn't a jury in the world that could have turned in a guilty verdict; and there isn't a civil judge in the world who could have convicted him. But I convicted him, Skipper. I shook my fist in his black face and told him all the liars this side of hell couldn't save him. Then I ordered a squad of the *garde* to drag him out to that tree and string him up. They did a good job."

"Too damned good," I admitted; "and don't go hysterical on me. You go spilling your guts like that in front of a bunch of brass hats tomorrow and they'll make you wish you were born tongue-tied. Let's have the low-down. Why are you so sure he was guilty?"

"In the first place, Skipper, if Remi Vigneau wasn't in the village that day, it's the only Friday he's missed in nearly two years. Practically every native here owed him money. I could never find out how, but he was exploiting them in some way. He'd come from Hinche once a week to collect a few gourdes from each of them."

I shook my head. "You'd make a hell of a lawyer," I told him. "You'd better have a stronger argument than that. It takes evidence, honest-to-Heaven, concrete evidence. Just because a man comes to a place once a week for two years doesn't necessarily make him a candidate for a hanging."

"He was here, right enough," Tex argued.

"How do you know? Did you see him?"

"No. But there wasn't any cockfighting or drinking that night. There never was after that Shylock stripped them of their few pennies. If he hadn't made collections there'd have been money in town."

"Not bad reasoning, but still no evidence. Can't you produce some one who paid money to him?"

"Skipper, you answered that question yourself when you said Vigneau drew a lot of water; and his brother is just as strong. You know how they suppress gangster witnesses in Chicago; damn few of 'em live to testify. Well, it amounts to about the same thing here. As much as they'd like to, these people don't dare antagonize the Vigneau outfit."

"Well, you'd better find some one who's willing to go to bat for you. How about this murder he was supposed to have committed?"

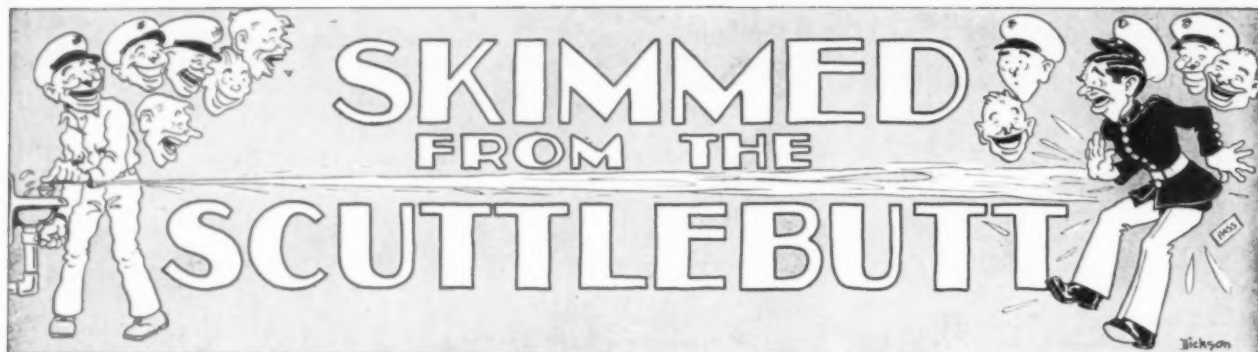
"Did commit," was the correction; "an' it was murders. There were two. I learned of the first one Friday afternoon. One of the orderlies brought old man LeBlanc to me. The poor old buzzard was nearly haywire. But I finally got it out of him that something awful had happened to his kid daughter and he wanted me to come with him. All the way over to his *caille* the man kept muttering the name of Remi Vigneau."

"Skipper, I'm not squeamish. I've been in service since I was seventeen and I've seen enough dead men to choke the Panama Canal. But when I stuck my head inside that door I got sick. She was lying on the bed with her clothes ripped off; and Vigneau had done some pretty messy carving with a big, bloody knife that was lying on the deck. She didn't look as if she'd died all of a sudden, either."

(Continued on page 46)







### TICKET ALSO EXPIRED

Two brothers who lived in a village used to travel daily by train to business in a nearby town. One of them died, and his brother made arrangements to have the funeral in the town.

He called at the station and told the station-master that he intended taking his brother's remains by rail.

"Then," said the official, "you'll have to make arrangements with the undertaker, and get a special ticket."

"Special ticket!" repeated the bereaved one. "He needs no special ticket. His season-ticket doesn't expire for a week yet!"—*Kablegram*.

M. C. I. Corporal: "I hear they're starting a campaign against malaria."

"Malaria, eh?" grunted the grizzled sergeant, "I've campaigned all through those banana countries and I never heard of that place."

Gunnery Sergeant Hickory was sick in quarters, so sick in fact that the medical department hesitated to move him to the post hospital. So Spud Murphy decided to pay his pal a visit and cheer him up.

"Come on, quit goldbrickin'," Spud scoffed, "there's nothin' wrong with you." And he continued kidding the ailing Hickory until the patient felt a lot better.

As he turned to leave, Spud banged his skull against the low overhead. "Good Lord!" he exploded, "How will they ever get a corpse out of this place?"

They tell me this new corporal at the M.C.I. is a lover of music.

I'll say he is. Once in a hotel in New York City he heard a soprano singing in the bathroom and he put his ear to the keyhole.

"Ever play the slot machines, sarge?" inquired the inquiring corporal.

"Only once, and that cured me. I was takin' a liberty in New York, and I went below decks in one of the swanky hotels. Boy, was that a swell joint! They had a long room with little booths and an individual slot machine on each door. I put my whole roll into one and it didn't pay off once."

They say when Edmund Lowe was negotiating for his part in "What Price Glory" he remarked to the producer, "What character am I supposed to have in this new picture?"

"Ed," replied the producer, "you're not supposed to have any character, you're playing the part of a Marine sergeant."

### LINE UP!

An Irish drill sergeant was putting a squad of recruits through their paces. Try as he would, he could not get a straight line.

Finally, in exasperation, he shouted: "What's the matter wid yez? Can't ye line up! All of yez fall out an' take a look at th' line yez made."—*Kablegram*.

How does your father make a living?  
With his pen.  
I suppose he raises checks.  
No. Pigs.



She: "I thought you told me that was a parlor story!"  
He: "Well, I heard it in a billiard parlor."

"Can you imagine that corpsman at the hospital calling himself a bone specialist?" remarked the Marine corporal, counting a roll of money. "Why the dumb cluck even let me use my own dice."

"Before I shipped into the Marines I was in business with another guy, but we dissolved partnership."

"How did you split, fifty-fifty?"

"Yeh. He got the money and I got the experience."

"What does 'ex' mean before a word?"

"It means former, like 'ex-Marine,' 'ex-President,' etc."

"I got it! Like my wife used to be pen-sive, eh?"

"Sure I know Corporal Smithers. He's one of my stablemates."

"But he's not a boxer."

"Neither am I. We eat in the same messhall."

### THEIR ERRORS

A lawyer said to a doctor witness:

"Doctors make mistakes sometimes, don't they?"

"Just as lawyers do sometimes," was the reply.

"But doctors' mistakes are buried six feet under ground," persisted the lawyer.

"Yes," agreed the doctor, "and lawyers' mistakes oftentimes swing six feet in the air."—*Exhaust Fumes*.

First Marine: "So your new girl works in the drug store. What does she do?"

Second Marine: "She's in the furniture department."

Magician: Now, for my next trick, I need a watch. Can any gentleman in the audience lend me one?

Voice: Will the pawn ticket do?

—*Bored Walk*

The teacher was taking her class of boys to task for their poor deportment.

"John McTavish," she said reprovingly, "your mouth is open."

"I know," said John. "I opened it myself!"

—*Jug*

"George, please buy a mousetrap on your way home tonight."

"But we've got a mousetrap, dear."

"I know, but there's a mouse in that one!"

—*I-oo-Do*

"What did old Sergeant Major Blank die of?"

"Drinking shellae."

"Well, he must have had a mighty fine finish."

He: Do you believe in love at first sight?

She (cooly): Well, it saves a lot of time.

—*Bored Walk*

Wife: "Dearie, I've got a lot of things I want to talk to you about."

Hubby: "Good. You usually want to talk about a lot of things you haven't got."

—*Shipmate*

The boot had just returned from an extended shake down cruise, and was telling of the beauties of Egypt: "And there was the Sphinx," he said.

"Sphinx?" interrupted a listener, "what is that?"

"It's the head of a woman carved in solid rock."

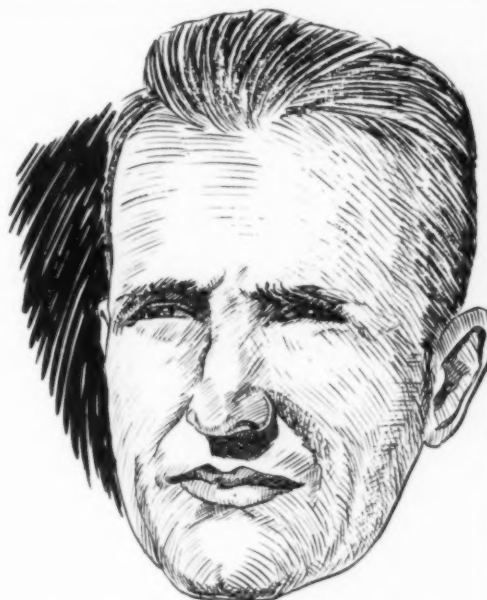
"Oh," said the other, "I've seen lots of women like that, and I never had to go all the way to Egypt."





**JIMMIE FIDLER,**

WHOSE HOLLYWOOD CHRONICLE IS THE MOST WIDELY READ OF THE MOVIE COLUMNS. FIDLER IS A FORMER LIEUTENANT OF MARINES AND HE PULLS NO PUNCHES WHEN HE WRITES ABOUT THE MOVIE PEOPLE...



**..MAJOR AL WILLIAMS..**

...THE FAMOUS FLYER OF THE MARINE RESERVES, WHO IS ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S FOREMOST AUTHORITIES ON AERONAUTICS, WRITES AN AVIATION COLUMN FOR THE SCRIPPS-HOWARD CHAIN OF NEWSPAPERS...



**..BOB BURNS..**

JUDGING BY THE BROAD SYNDICATION OF HIS DAILY COLUMN OF HOMELY HUMOR BURNS IS AS ABLE AT THE BUSINESS OF WRITING AS HE IS ON THE AIR... BURNS, YOU REMEMBER, WAS AT ONE TIME A GUNNERY SERGEANT OF MARINES...



**...RALPH MCGILL,**

THE EXECUTIVE EDITOR AND EDITORIAL COLUMNIST OF THE FAMOUS "ATLANTA CONSTITUTION" SERVED WITH THE MARINES DURING THE WAR. MCGILL WAS ONCE SPORTS COLUMNIST ON THE CONSTITUTION...



**.. GRANT POWERS..**

THIS EX-MARINE SERGEANT WRITES SPORTS AND DRAWS SPORT CARTOONS FOR THE NEW YORK DAILY NEWS.. POWERS WAS A CONTRIBUTOR TO THE OLD "STARS AND STRIPES."

*—PATRICK—*

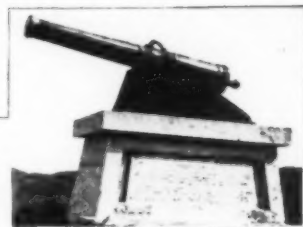
# GUATANAMO BAY, CUBA



Guantanamo Marines Enjoying  
a Picnic



You Should Have Seen the One That  
Got Away



COLONEL HUNTINGTON

at the time of the Spanish-American War.

Upper Right: Monument on McCalla Hill,  
where Marines first established camp. Lower  
left: Stone erected on the spot where  
McColgan and Dumphy fell.



Native Home Near Guantanamo



Marine Barracks, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba



## Tropical Topics

### GUANTANAMO WILL OUT

MOTHER Nature produced an imitable masterpiece when she painted the beautiful picture of Guantanamo Bay. This narrow inlet of Guantanamo, surrounded by densely-vegetated mountains whose frames form a very formidable bulwark against the hurricanes created by the powerful Trade Winds, is filled by the warm blue waters of the Caribbean Sea. These two factors, protective mountains and warm Caribbean streams, supplemented by innumerable trees, plants and flowers which bloom the year round, tend to make the climatic conditions in this part of Cuba equal to the delightful atmosphere of a veritable paradise.

Many, many years ago, Christopher Columbus, on his second voyage, sailed into these tranquil waters and landed at a place now called Fish Point. The ridiculous stories of fabulous wealth told by later explorers, Valasquez and Cortez, induced adventurous people of foreign lands to seek fame and fortune in the Antilles. As Cuba progressed and definite trade routes were established, bands of pirates, making Guantanamo Bay and Puerto Escondido their rendezvous, harassed coast towns and pillaged the picturesque sailing vessels that usually carried rich cargoes. These pirates invoked, by their ruthless killings and indiscriminatory raiding methods, the services of the English and French fleets who, by the middle of the 18th century, completely abolished this menace.

During the latter part of the 19th century, many of the people in Cuba strongly advocated an independent form of government but Spain, the proud possessor of this "Pearl of the Antilles," launched a campaign to suppress the radical actions of the "over-patriotic Cuban rebels." The political factions in Cuba, the rebels and the loyalists, were soon at each other's throats strongly defending their ideals. The results of some of these conflicts were so sanguinary that the United States declared her intentions to intervene with the hope of attaining a satisfactory understanding between the loyalists and the rebels. The destruction of the USS *Maine* forced President McKinley to ask Congress for a proclamation of war against Spain.

Soon after War was declared, the U. S. Marines, the first armed forces in Cuba, landed at Fish Point in June, 1898, and worked feverishly to provide protection against the Spanish troops who were encamped on the slopes of the nearby Cuzeo Hills. Lieutenant Colonel Robert Huntington, in command of the Marines established an outpost not far from McCalla Hill, named in honor of the Commanding Officer of the USS *Marblehead* who played an important part in the siege of Santiago. One day, the sharp cracks of rifle fire coming from the direction of this outpost impelled the Commanding Officer of the Marines to investigate the matter immediately. After learning from scouts that Privates McColgan and Dumphy, on duty at said outpost, had been killed, half the company pushed forward.

(Continued on page 49)

#### SCOUTING SQUADRON THREE

Saint Thomas, Virgin Islands

By Al Cardamone

The golf course has opened to the Bourne Field personnel and there seems to be trouble in scoring the 7 holes. The novices are counting their scores by the number of

balls lost. At the tee-off of number one hole, yours truly, after taking a few practice swings, began to take a few more not practice and so Sgt. Dillman remarked, "Come on, Al, stop practicing and hit the ball." The answer that he received to that was, "George, I'm not practicing, I'm trying to hit the blinkety blank ball."

Recent promotions: Withey to Sgt.; Swango to Cpl.; and Hill to Pfc. Sgt. Barker has been promoted to Tech. Sgt. (Aviation Duty). Barker is the Mail Clerk and Operations Clerk.

St-Sgt. Shanklin has been elected president of the Service Club vice Sgt. Murray, resigned. Lots of luck to you, Lenny.

Pvt. Pycheviev has been relieved to meet Pfc. Czysaniuk and they present a major problem to Brazke when he tries to write their names on the payroll.

The maneuvers have sure been playing hob with Grimes and his message center. According to regulations governing the maneuvers, all messages were to be sent in code, but when something really important happens Grimes said, they forget all about playing war and really get out the decoded messages.

According to 1st Sgt. Martz he will be transferred to 1st Marine Brigade before this gets into print, but I don't believe so, and Neither does Grimes.

Sam Herman promised to buy a copy of THE LEATHERNECK, if I put his name in, so here it is, Sam, and long live the circulation.

Pvt. Hulo is now the baker's assistant, and, with Henry, Rindfleisch's other assistant, is getting the baking done.

There are quite a lot of people scheduled to be transferred after maneuvers, and Pvt. Hill has finally given up hope of being among them. Wait until June, Hill, and I will go back with you.



Another View of the Marine Barracks, Guantanamo Bay





Some of the Lakehurst Personnel



### INDIANHEAD TOM TOMS

Several of the men accepted the invitation of the Washington Navy Yard Marines to attend their dance. From all reports, a good time was had by all.

Pvt. Bennett has returned from the Naval Hospital, Washington. Pvt. Hamilton was transferred to the Navy Yard, Pfc. Somers to the Naval Ammunition Depot, Dover, New Jersey. Pvts. Childers and Swindal to Dahlgren.

Sgt. Ivy, Pfc. Swafford, Pvts. Boyd and Hoffman are to be discharged soon. Sgt. Ivy being the only one to re-enlist.

Loneker returned from furlough with the usual line of the girl back home. Maybe that is why he volunteered for duty in the mess hall upon his return.

Most everyone is going Asiatic playing the new game of Chinese Checkers. We have a wide variety of games that help pass away the leisure hours.

Our annual George Washington birthday dance will be held on February 24. Invitations are being sent to nearby posts and a good time is assured for those who attend.

### GAS FROM LAKEHURST

By Mariano

Results of practice became evident on the 20th of January when a small bore team composed of privates-first-class and privates averaged 268 to fire the best score of the season. Since then the scores have held up, so a good showing is expected in THE LEATHERNECK Trophy Match.

Inclement weather of the past weeks has curtailed outdoor activities, including flying. MCO No. 113 is being gone over in the class room by our competent NCO's, under our capable Platoon-Sergeant Michael. Incidentally Michael is much happier these days with the "missus" back, though his daily trips to and from Toms

River are somewhat of a hardship on his car.

Our Fire Chief, Cpl. Esposito, has an overjoyed look on his face these days, believing that the Mayor of New York City will take his application personally for a job on the New York City police force—over a year to do and already looking for a job.

Musie Coletta is no doubt much happier now that he has gone to Sea School, along with Pvts. Pollick and Patin, who are now assigned to the USS *Wichita*. We are much cheered by two new musies from recruit camp, who with a few months more of practice, will prove a gain for the post.

One of the most popular means of recreation now is our own liberty bus which takes Marines as well as sailors to New York or Philadelphia.



### WARDENIGS

Mrs. Robert L. Denig, wife of Colonel Denig, has returned to her quarters in the Navy Yard from the hospital at Chelsea, Mass. Her condition is very improved and she is well on her way to recovery.

In a quiet church ceremony with only close personal friends present, Miss Helen Dealy of Portsmouth, N. H., became the bride of 2nd Lieut. Charles S. Nichols who is now attached to the Marine Barracks in the Portsmouth Navy Yard.

With the below freezing weather continuing over the past few weeks, members of the Marine Detachment have been taking full advantage of the good ice on the pond in the Navy Yard.

The Commandant of the Navy Yard with his staff made his regular semi-annual inspection of the Naval Prison, January 19th. The inspecting party consisted of: Rear Admiral C. W. Cole, USN, Commandant; Captain M. H. Philbrick (SC), USN; Captain W. F. Amsden, USN; Lieut. Col. J. L. Underhill, USMC; Commander J. T. Stringer (MC), USN; Commander C. C. Cotter (CE), USN, and Lieut. E. J. Mac Gregor, 3rd, USN.

Sergeant E. P. Wiseman, having passed his examinations, was promoted to the rank of Platoon Sergeant on January 14th. Private Joseph J. Duffy was promoted to Private First Class during the month.

The Detachment regrets to report the untimely death of Private Toivo J. Toivainen, at the Naval Hospital, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H. Toivainen was one of our promising young small-bore shooters and his loss is keenly felt.

Sergeant Stephen Galinsky joined the detachment during the month from Quantico. The following named men joined from the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, New York, N. Y., during the month: Pfc. Floyd R. Lewis, Pfc. Clifford H. Mersean, Jr., and Private Edward F. Potonski.

The Detachment also lost four men by transfer during the month, Sergeant Adrian J. LaPointe, Corporal George M. Carew and Private Samuel A. Scherr, going to NOB, Norfolk, for further transfer to MB, Naval Station, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. Private Mike Hamrick was transferred to the MB, NYd, Boston, Mass.

With the ice-skating season well underway there are quite a few of us with a "Sonja Henie complex" to be seen nightly gracefully(?) skimming the ice on the Navy Yard pond. There are also a number here who can't understand why so many of our Prison Marines journey over to Kittery for their skating, when we have some of the best ice to be had here at home, unless it is that they go with the hopes of catching a small glimpse of our own "Dickie" Hart, the "Gunnison Flash" perform.

Imagine "Trigger man" Ignatious, of small bore fame, coming off the firing line moaning about a loose trigger on his rifle after having just fired a possible at prone and an eighty-nine off-hand. Tish, tish, "Trigger man," such an alibi!

### PUGET SOUNDINGS

By Kross

Under the direction of Capt. Blanchard, the construction of a new small bore range on the west wing of the third floor was completed the first of the year. Many thanks go to Colonel Capron, our Commanding Officer, for his full and hearty co-operation in aiding the team to secure a complete and interesting schedule of matches. The high light being a trip to Spokane on the 27th of February, to compete in a four cornered match at Fort Wright. In addition, the team will make two trips to Seattle and one to Tacoma.

Three matches have been fired so far and after the smoke had cleared away the Bremerton Marines were found to be the victors of each match by a wide margin. With THE LEATHERNECK Trophy Match coming off, the team has been working hard to bring about scores that will place this post among the top-notch teams.

### THE LEATHERNECK



The basketball team defeated Fort Lawton in a close game the 25th of January. The squad has been playing good basketball but most of the games have found the Kitsap Marines on the tail end of the score, losing by one or two points.

Under the guidance of Lieutenant Ryan the bowling team is slowly getting to a point where they can offer first class competition. The team of men who captured the bowling championship of the 13th Naval District in 1937-38 has been lost via the transfer route. As the Marine Barracks are still the champions of this District, the team will have a chance to defend the title this year. Guess we'd all like to see that cup stay right where it is—in our trophy case.

The arrival of the USS *Nevada* brought many new and smiling faces to this post. Although the barracks seem a little crowded no complaints are heard due to the fact that the arrival of these men means an extra day or two off.

## NAVY YARD RUMBLINGS

Washington, D. C.

By Mac

The middle of January brought with it a few more promotions. Promoted to Pfc. were Pvts. W. R. Clayton, J. E. Shelton, and L. E. Williams, while Pvts. E. P. Dunnigan and J. P. Myers received appointments of Assistant Cooks. The mess, by virtue of the addition of these latter two to the cooking staff, has already shown many signs that lead us to expect rosy things in the future.

Recent discharges included Pfes. "O" "C" E. Lloyd, and H. U. Johnson, Pvts. G. G. Smith, C. W. Rush, and B. S. Street, Jr. Good luck fellows, and may you find what you've been long looking for on the "outside." Joining from MBNY, New York, N. Y., was Sgt. J. M. Ely; from RS, Macon, Ga., Pvt. J. W. Arnett; from NTS, Newport, R. I., Pvt. W. R. Greene; and from MB, Quantico, Va., Pvt. J. W. Scott. Transferred to MB, Quantico, Va., were Cpl. R. E. Bailey and Pvt. J. J. Dillon, while Pfc. J. G. Hartley was granted a thirty-day furlough before reporting at MBNY, Charleston, S. C., for duty.

Sgt. Maj. C. O. Hanford after many continuous years of steady toiling at his job as Post Sgt. Major, finally took a few days off in which to rest up and receive a thorough check at the U. S. Naval Hospital here. At this writing he is again back at the proverbial grindstone, and his

brief sojourn during convalescence is but a memory.

The first enlisted men's dance given by this command in over two years was held in the Sail Loft here in the Yard Friday evening, January 27th. We may proudly say that everyone attending spent a most enjoyable evening. The committees under the direction of Sgt. H. B. Poe are to be congratulated for the thorough and efficient manner in which the different details and arrangements were handled, and which were responsible in no small way for making it the successful affair it was.

With but a month or so remaining before the advent of spring, the boys are already making preparations for the enjoyment of their few leisure hours; two subjects are foremost in discussion, A & I Inspection and the World's Fair in New York.

## NOB CITY NEWS

By PAKS

This month, two of our buddies left the fold to return no more, Pfc. Adams and Pvt. Campbell; another, Chief Cook Owens, shipped over for this post however.

Twelve privates joined here from the Navy Yard for the USS *Honolulu*; they were sure "singin' the blues" too, 'cause the *Honolulu* broke down in New York, and they had to do guard duty here a whole month while they waited for her. Now, though, they've finally gone aboard.

Pvt. McGregor joined from the USS *New York*, and was replaced by Pvt. Day



from this post. Pvt. Bigora left for Sea School at the Navy Yards in Portsmouth.

Field Cook Tucker joined here from Parris Island as a replacement for Field Cook Allen who was paid off a few months back.

Pvt. King also joined here from Quantico for the Aviation Machinists Mate Class given on the Base.

It seems that all the old-timers are re-enlisting; Pvts. Lanier and Reid from Savannah Recruiting Station, and Pvt. B. Hinkle from Washington, D. C.; the first two for duty, and the latter for further transfer to Diego, in company with several other casuals, 1st-Sgt. W. C. Grant, Pfc. Bissonnette, and Pvt. Cato.

Our movie operator, Pvt. W. L. "one-reel" Dadisman, left us for Brooklyn and "Junior," being replaced by Pvt. W. M. Shemkus.

Pvt. Knight went to the hospital, and was replaced in the Post Exchange by "Short change" Everett.

In parting, let us ask what happened to the sergeants. Don't they want to eat with us folks any more? After all, you know, non-coms ship over every four years the same as we do.

## HINGHAM HARBINGERS

Hingham, Mass.

Corporal John W. Morash was discharged this month to accept a job with the Ordnance Department at this depot.

An examination was held to fill a vacancy in the rank of sergeant. When the marks were totaled, Corporal Lance T. McBee was found to be the new sergeant. So to Sergeant McBee go congratulations and best wishes for success.

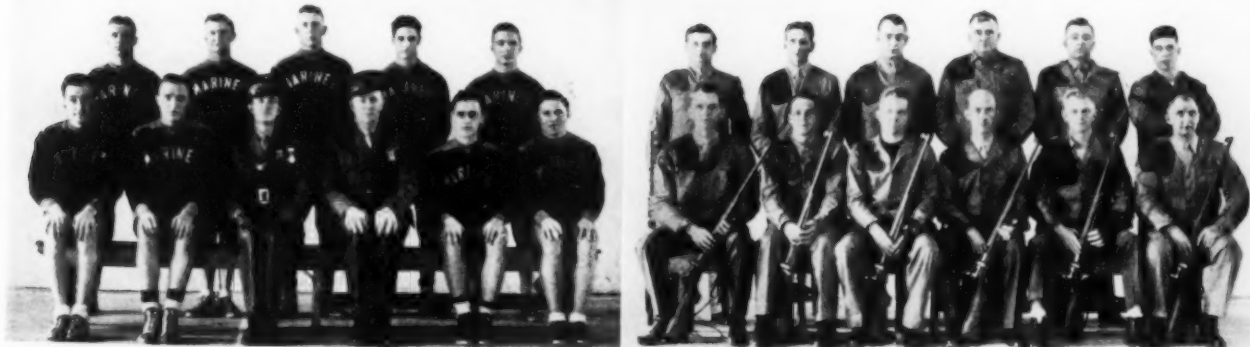
More congratulations go out to Pfc. George Elliott who has received his warrant promoting him to the rank of corporal.

Platoon Sergeant Joseph W. Fleck is going to be transferred on the 15th of February to San Diego for further transfer to sea or foreign duty. Mrs. Fleck and daughter will accompany Sgt. Fleck on his trip aboard the *Chaumont* to the West Coast.

Despite the small size of this post, we have three teams going full swing in the world of sports; a basketball team, a bowling team, and a small bore rifle team.

The basketball team so far this season has played seven games in the Army and Navy YMCA League and won four of them.

On the week-end of the 10th of February the team is going to Portsmouth, N. H.,



RIFLE, BASKETBALL AND BOWLING TEAMS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Top, Bowling: McAllister, Ahern, Douse, McElroy, and Bucca. Right, Rifle Team, top row: Sgt. Cronan, St-Sgt. McElroy, Cpl. Durocher, Sgt. Orr, Sgt-Maj. Belton, Pvt. Fleissner. Bottom row: Pfc. Horne, Cpl. Guilbeau, 2d-Lt. Fisher, Sgt. Vaiden, Sgt. Sunderland and Tech-Sgt. Kapanke. Left, Basketball Team: Urbanovitch, Miles, Gunderson, Nicolai, Doxey. Bottom row: Fassino, Kleszcze, 2d-Lt. West, coach, Sgt. Green, manager, Sakala and Snock.

to play two games; one with the Marine Barracks and the other with the Naval Prison.

Pfe. Roth is high scorer of the team with 151 points.

Chief Marine Gunner Whitesel is organizing a small bore rifle team. The most promising of the candidates are Sgt. Ferrigno, Cpl. Chauvin, Cpl. Ausman, Pfe. Burns, Pfe. Roessner, Pfe. Morgan, Pfe. McCoy, Pvt. Green, Pvt. White, Pvt. Martin, and Pvt. June.

The maple spillers have been bowling right along and now with the first half of the season over we find them in first place in the Naval Ammunition Depot League.

So much boasting was done by the bowling team that some of the men decided to get together a team and challenge them. The team was formed and dubbed the Hingham Polecats. They bowled and did their best, but their best wasn't good enough. It was a noble endeavor, this attempt to squelch the vain braggards by beating them at their own game, and those members of the detachment who are lovers of peace and quiet commend you Ferrigno, Lamparelli, Crawford, Berret, and Black and hope that you will not let this defeat stop you.

## CAPITAL MARINES

By Leo J. Werner

### MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

A NEW holiday has been declared by proclamation of the President. It is Pan-American Day on April 14th. The Marines of the Institute will, as usual, handle the situation nobly. There should be a YMCA on 5th St. Southeast. It would help. A good time was had by all, at the Valentine Day dance held at the Band Auditorium. It was the last dance of the season.

The Institute Marines assisted the Navy Relief by Attending the Ball at the Sail Loft in the Navy Yard on February 22nd. Sgt. Astleford represented the Marine Barracks and gave of his time and experience to bolster the treasure of the Society. The Public Relations bureau has been revived and members of the Post will see themselves in print from time to time, in the back home papers. Pfe. Thomas was the first. Who will be next? MCO No. 113 is sailing along smoothly but will become more difficult when the deeper subjects are tackled.

Pvt. Richard F. Emerson joined from San Diego and has been assigned to the Institute staff of instructors.

The Small Bore team is going great guns and soon the Large Bore team will be organized. The bowling alleys have been modified and a sweepstakes will be put on if the personnel so desire. The basketball team is meeting the best opposition in the District and out of town games will be looked forward to. March 17th is St. Patrick's Day, but the Warm Springs Detail will be in Georgia. A detail from here may also accompany the President on his tour of the maneuver area. Adios.

### BARRACKS DETACHMENT

The winter is over and baseball is in the air. There are some good teams in the District and we can play them if we have a team. Q.M. Sgt. Dowdle is the proud papa of a bouncing baby girl. Congrats. Belton is now a full fledged Sgt. Major.



"GOODBYE TO OLD PEIPING!"

With mixed emotions the Lancashire Fusiliers of the British Embassy Guard received the salutes of U. S. Marines outside the American Embassy in Peiping as the English soldiers embark for India after a pleasant tour of duty in North China.

Photo by Bruink

### UNITED STATES MARINE BAND

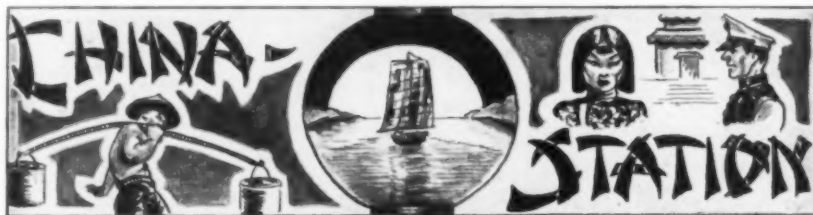
Both the Valentine Day and Navy Relief dances were handled nobly by the Marine Band Orchestra. The Navy Relief group were well received at the Sail Loft and consisted of Pfeiffer, Bucca, Tohla, Douse, Roth Eau Claire, Gworek, Kemp, Masters, Shields, Isela, Harpham, Filler, Burroughs, Bush, Owen, and the conductor was A. G. Bodnar.

Captain Branson is recuperating from a brief illness at the Naval Hospital. He will be with us soon. Asst. Leader William P. H. Santelmann is directing the activities of the Band in the absence of Captain Branson. Santelmann is the son of the late Captain Santelmann and is well known in musical circles.

String quartets are being revived and are very popular. Suggestion for a concert: The Opera "Louise." The Marine Band concert broadcasts are being heard very well in South America.

Furminger cut down a tree on his es-

(Continued on page 48)



### PEIPING NEWS BROADCAST

By J. W. Norton

The Peiping Marine, a monthly magazine for the members of the American Embassy Guard in Peiping, made its first appearance here on Christmas Day.

The new publication, successor to the old Embassy Guard News, which ceased publication in March, 1938, is an inspiration of Colonel John Marston, Commanding Officer.

Company B team won in Inter-Company Small Bore Competition recently. The match is an annual affair. Headquarters

Platoon of Headquarters Detachment claimed first place in the Annual Inter-Platoon Small Bore Match.

Company B team won the Annual Small Bore Pistol Competition.

In the annual Inter-Platoon Close Order Drill Competition, B Company's First Platoon took honors, and in the Inter-Company Close Order Drill Competition, B Company again won.

The designation "United States Marine Forces in North China" has been assigned to the combined Marine units in Peiping, Tientsin and Chinwangtao by the Major

General Commandant, and Colonel John Marston has been assigned duty as Commanding Officer of the United States Marine Forces in North China in addition to his duties as Commanding Officer of the MDAE in Peiping.

Major Leonard E. Rea, Post Quartermaster and senior member of the Post Council, has been appointed Special Disbursing Agent, Paymaster's Department, succeeding Major James L. Denham. Major Denham has assumed the position of Post Paymaster and Quartermaster in Tientsin.

Fur caps again became a part of the uniform of the day in Peiping on December 10, when the first snow of the winter fell.

Recent transfers to Tientsin included Field Cook Lester J. Sturgeon, Private First Class Maurice C. Beal, and Private John R. Perdue. Assistant Cook William R. Black was transferred from Tientsin to Peiping.

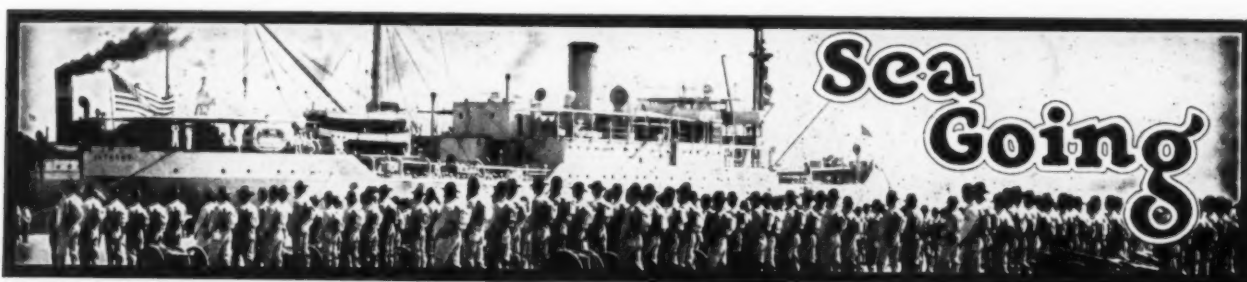
Congratulations are deserved by Corporal Charles L. Black, Corporal Wilbur K. Kazmaier and Private First Class Edward A. Swanson, who were recently promoted to the ranks indicated.

Mr. Fred Balfour, Guard "Y" Director, returned to the States in February after more than 12 years of Y. M. C. A. work in China. He was succeeded by Mr. Edward Simons, a newcomer to the Orient, recently on duty with the Y. M. C. A. at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.



Photograph by Brunk

Number One Post, American Embassy, Peiping, Under a Blanket of Snow



## OKLAHOMA RENEGADES

USS Oklahoma

By Spence D. Gartz

The overhaul period will soon be over and we will all welcome that California sunshine(?) again. We don't mind the rain Cal, as long as it's warm.

The ship will be in San Francisco from March 4-7, at which time we expect to catch a quick glimpse of the famed Treasure Island, or Frisco "Fair."

After the Golden Gate liberty we should enjoy a month of gunnery and landing force parties in conjunction with the FMF of San Diego.

Pvts. Shar, Phillips, Reece and Herndon have joined the detachment from the Sea School, San Diego. All hands welcome them aboard, particularly the gangway sentries.

Pfcs. L. T. Williams, and Richmond Franklyn Junior Wright, have left us and are now answering these reveille roll-calls at the Navy Yard Barracks.

The latest promotions are J. D. Tellier to Corporal, and Haskell Beniamino Cassidy to Field Cook. Pvt. O. R. Coker has replaced "Cass" as Asst. Cook.

The Small-Bore rifle team is out in front in the inter-divisional matches. Pfc. J. M. Garvey is the individual high scorer to date with an average of 369.

We refuse to make any comment on the showing of our basketball team.

The team enjoyed an "olde tyme Brau"

party, Saturday, at the expense of Captains Utz, King, and Lieutenant Shefner. This was climaxed by a game between the Texans, and five members of the guard from Pennsylvania, playing under the non-de-plume of "Ammish Dutchers."



USS Texas

This detachment is spending the cold winter months in the sunny south. We brought several units of the FMF to Culbra and Vieques, and between gunnery runs we find time to fish and swim, and all men are rapidly acquiring that desired coat of tan. Be sure and keep your hat on, Mae.

We are all looking forward to our first liberty port—Trujillo (Santo Domingo). It is a new port for this ship and another name for our fast growing list of visited ports.

We have already received a post card from "Frenchy" Bissonnette, who was

transferred the day before our departure, showing him in the prone position, room 313, NOB.

Now that we are not in the Norfolk area Cappel doesn't have to run around looking for someone to go ashore with him and who has enough money to take Cappel's car across the ferry.

Sounds heard in the night: "Only one bus comes through my home town a week, and I had to miss it." That's all right, Spence, your thumb almost did the trick. "Wonder when we'll get to fire the range; my five bucks runs out next month."

The detachment is sleeping in hammocks in order to make more deck space for the FMF. Crowley is still looking for his hammock ladder.

The men, who have not been aboard during any firing runs, will be breaking out their leggings when we "bombard" Culbra next week.

"Windy" Ballew, who is carrying a shark's tooth around with him, will probably be able to tell the folks back home all about his nautical battle.

Most of the spare time is being spent on the topside playing "Chinese Checkers," a game introduced to this detachment by the Chaplain. Driscoll, the champ, is seeking further fields for a little competition.

Some of the boys, who live up in the northern part of the country are volunteering to stand watches while on this cruise so that they'll have plenty time off for liberty when we arrive at Boston.





Photo by Marine Corps Publicity Bureau

#### 5 INCH-51 CALIBER GUN CREW

Left to right: Seeley, 3rd shellman; Robinson, 2nd shellman; Morgan, rammerman; Vierra, 1st shellman; Webb, trayman; Haynes, sightsetter; Davidson, 1st powderman; Seay, 2nd powderman; Odom, trainer; Graff, 3rd powderman. Gunner Sergeant Kromp, gun officer; Sergeant Hughes, Gun Captain and plugman; Cpl. Haynes, sightsetter, and Cpl. Steinmetz, pointer, are all only partly visible in this photo.

#### ARIZONA ARGONAUTS

By Milton T. Haneline

Watson, our office clerk since Oby is on leave, has rented a home in Bremerton, in collaboration with Hanke, Menconi, and Saxon. The name of their new domicile is "Honeymoon Cottage." It seems they were over-leave because the beds were so soft. The basketball team is going great guns. Cleary, Morgan, Kosovich, Brown and L. R. Alexander hold down the positions on the team. In the bowling match the other night, Lehto led his men into victory over the sixth division. All in all, Bremerton seems to be a pretty good place.

Craig, on furlough at present, requisitioned a pair of pants and shoes by letter. He ruined them trying to ice skate. There are too many "short timers" in the guard. Before we know it, we will have an entirely new bunch.

Lorenz and Watson are taking dancing lessons. Starr doesn't need them. He is jitterbug enough. Allen is in Seattle more than on the ship. Love must be grand. Pledger accompanies him, too.

Half the men of the guard have mustaches. Most of them, though, are just would-be's. We would like to know one thing, who spilled the jam? Conley is on his honeymoon, lucky guy. Even the misogynists envy him.

#### PRUNE BARGE DOPE

U.S.S. California  
By The Hoff

Our whaleboat crew is beginning to get into shape for the coming race at Guantanamo Bay. The crew is composed of Cox'n Haring, Sawyer, Connell, Schmidt, Bonham, Anderson, Lightsey, Topereer, Runk, Ayres and Hendrickson. We have a good bunch of men and we see no reason why we shouldn't win or at least give a good showing of ourselves.

Wouldn't you feel like a dog if someone sent you a box of chicken bones? They should be just the thing for chipping your teeth against. What did you do with them, Birmingham?

Tuszynski and Connell have recently added the red stripe to their blue trousers. Which of these creatures told everyone in Alhambra that a corporal rated a salute, and then came aboard the following Monday with his arm in a sling?

Sergeant Borth did a bit of rare shooting at Camp Wesley Harris Rifle Range. He dropped seven points leaving him with a total of 343, which happens to be the record for the year 1939.

We have several Marines on the ship's pistol and rifle team who will compete in the fleet matches at Guantanamo. They are: Capt. Scheyer, 1st Sgt. Mudd, Sgt. Borth, Cpls. Gregory and Tuszynski, Pfc. Blumenschein, Pvts. Hendrickson and Bott. "Believe it or not," this detachment went three months without having a man on report.

Captain Scheyer has recently been selected for Major. Congratulations, and thanks for the cigars.

#### SALT LAKE FLASHES

By Murray G. Dowler

... and then one glorious morning we were right off the historical city of Panama and the world-known Panama Canal. Those of you who have been lucky enough to pass through this canal, perhaps several times, may snicker at my enthusiasm. But the first time you go through the Canal it gives you one of those thrills that comes but a few times in your span of life.

Corporal Louis E. Curry, due to a slight sun stroke in Gonaives, Haiti, extended his tour on the Queen for one more year. Tastes differ, y'know; but I wish you all sorts of luck and a good cruise. Congratulations are in order to the following:—Theron J. DeLoach promoted to Corporal, James W. McKagney to Pfc., and Lynch to assistant Cook.

We are sorry to say goodbye to our two excellent buddies, Corporal Robert L. Maleh (Destroyer Base, San Diego, Calif.), and Pfc. Charles H. Fredrickson, to Bremerton. Goodbye and good luck at

your new stations, and do let's hear from you sometime. In the same spirit we wish a hearty welcome to Privates Duval, Kneip, Lewis, Perry, Sumner and Tenney; here's hoping that you may have an enjoyable cruise. It gives us also a real pleasure to welcome back our long missing friend, Private Charles G. Finnigan. So glad you recovered from your mishap in such fine shape and your unwilling stay on the USS Relief has ended. ... Who is the fellow who swallows his dinner, shaves, washes, and changes clothes in two minutes flat when Poop Deck Puppy waves the almighty dollar in his face and hollers BEER!!

Another worthy sea-going Gyrene has just declared his intentions to take on another year of General Quarters and Condition Watches, our buddy Earl Messer. Good sailing, Grik. A big hand to our all-around radio entertainer, Pvt. Robert E. Porter; and how is the jug tuning up these days, Porter? Porter is really wonderful and can imitate anything from a soaring plane to an irate 1st-Sergeant, not to forget a boatswain's mate, pipe 'n all. ...

#### SARATOGA SCANDALS

By "Gige" Keith

The old Sara has been churning up the waters down near the end of Lower California, doing its part toward assisting the Fleet in the Problem.

With Captain Wellman and our two Lieutenants, Kilmartin and Nutter, we consider ourselves mighty fortunate. And also, a new member of the detachment, 1st Sergeant Van L. Chamberland, has exchanged stations with 1st Sergeant A. J. Eden, who was transferred to the USS Lexington, in 1st Sgt. Chamberland's place. We miss "Top" Eden very much but hope he likes his new station of duty with the "Flag" and ex-Saratoga Admiral's orderlies: Hannah, King, Mosciaro, Vorhies, Bruns, and Erickson. Seems to have been a mutual exchange as Eden wanted to go around to the East Coast, and Chamberland was just as eager to make the trip up to Bremerton, Washington.

By the way, we shouldn't forget Sgt. Kasperek, who was promoted not long ago to the 3rd pay grade (Platoon Sergeant). He has forsaken his fire-stick for a sword now and really twirls a mean baton; but it's best to stand clear when he starts his gyrations with it. Seems there's talk of him once having been a butcher—hmm, I wonder.

Ol' Zeke Paden, sometimes known as the octopus, our new Police Sergeant, is also sporting a new set of Sergeant chevrons, along with L. Bevins, and our new Corporals, Dale and Turner, who have also donned the familiar red striped trousers. Sure seems to have been quite a few promotions within the last few months.

Seems our PPO, Paden, has to start making a round of the bilges, reserve hangar deck, and double bottoms around Thursday night in time to get all the men together for Field Day on Friday—sure is funny how elusive fellows are on Field Day, isn't it, Zeke?

We forgot to narrate the story of the Saratoga Pioneers of the great West, namely, Siwak, Jones and Migala, who braved the dangers of the open plains, dry land and wild women, in a dilapidated Graham, to make the long trek back to their old stamping grounds, Chicago, with the mighty Siwak, our detachment tailor at the helm. Some fierce storms encountered enroute, says they, but not half as stormy as the

#### THE LEATHERNECK

reception received in the Windy City from their gals from whom they'd been gone so long. Of course the small matter of having had about twelve blowouts, a broken piston rod, and no heater didn't daunt the boys much—well, not so very much!

Thought this Military Inspection talk was just a lot of scuttlebutt but it surely didn't pan out that way. The old Sara really went through a stiff one this time and came up with flying colors—we knew we could do it, we knew it (or hoped we could anyway). Well, it's now history and we can be content that the ship really deserves the "E" which so gracefully adorns our stack; we're really proud of the old wagon.

### MANHATTAN MELLER- DRAMMER U.S.S. New York

Seems that last summer on the midshipmen's cruise, our fellows were exploring the wonders of Paris, Copenhagen, and Portsmouth, England, and enjoyed themselves tremendously. England's own Royal Marines lived up to their name and treated our boys royally. We spent about two months "over there" and left with the feeling that although everyone had a wonderful time, it would be good to get back to the United States where beer is served cold and the water is still the best drink. Our return to the states was, of course, slightly (?) delayed due to a broken propeller shaft—and with one laboring engine we made the trip in three weeks at the terrific speed of seven knots.

We were busy during Short Range Practice fired by the middies, helping here and there as much as they would let us. On arriving back at Norfolk, we went into drydock immediately and since then have spent five months in the Yard, going back and forth from drydock to a pier or a dock a short distance away, giving a good imitation of one of the Norfolk Ferry Corporation's floating palaces. It was a period of extensive overhaul, with plenty of paint chipping to the tune of air hammers lulling even the most quiet of Marines into a raving maniac.

Since leaving the Navy Yard at Portsmouth, we were out for a two-day post repair trial, which went off without mishap. It was a grand change to get underway once more. And now we are all looking forward to the cruise with the Fleet Marine Force.

First Sergeant Smith was absent one day, and Sergeant Peterman was explaining his various ledgers and books to a company clerk striker. He came to one tremendous book which was filled with mysterious marks and lines. Peterman claimed that he knew nothing of that—that the "top" kept it for his own inconvenience.

Our personalities include many fellows, one Baron Limburger Von Graff (Pfe.) being our gift to the nobility; his sidekick, Herr Hamburger Von Handel (Cpl.) is another. Our "glamor boys" are in fine fettle, and until the First Sergeant went into action, were sporting extra eyelashes under the nose. These were George A. (Soapy) Seeley and Marshall F. (Gable) Getchell. Private Aldo Susi is our violin virtuoso. He has played at several functions aboard ship and certainly handles the bow and fiddle beautifully—it's the real McCoy!

We've got the 1st Battalion, 5th Marines aboard, and though I wouldn't say it was the first time we actually held the upper hand, this time we do have an equal num-

ber, if not greater, than our brother service. It was good to see the Fleet Marine Force and many new acquaintances have been made—many old ones renewed.

We'll give you the news of the cruise as soon as we New York Marines make a little more history.

### VINCENNES VIGNETTES

By W. H. R.

For the past month, the Vincennes has been subjected to a series of minor operations upon various parts of her massive anatomy. An eager multitude of yard workmen descended upon her with all manner of ingenious instruments and the noise was on. Air chisels, pneumatic riveters, carborundum grinding wheels—all these create a nerve-racking cacophony that ceases only when the quitting whistle blows.

Not quite so nerve-racking, but just as loud, is the discussion which is heard every day in the Marine Compartment. The subject of this endless argument is, of course, the competition for THE LEATHERNECK Trophy which, we are proud to say, the Vincennes Marines won last year. For the past two weeks, the following men, under the excellent tutelage of Lt. Silvey and Sgt. John R. Thomas, have been firing over the course every day: Sgt. Rossman, Corporals Nation and Newton, Ptes. Evans, Sutherland, Rapp, and Lapi, and Ptes. Burian and Potts. We are confident that among these eleven men there are five who are thoroughly capable of turning in a high average on Record Day.

In this somewhat dull discourse, we must not forget our other athletes. Pvt. Small, former Golden Gloves Champ of Chicago, is working out with the boxing squad and is rapidly getting into shape after a year's lay-off. Pvt. Roberts, "The Greek God," is also hookin' and jabbin' The aspiring bone-crackers are also getting into condition and every day finds Pvt. Smith out there grunting and groaning with the best of them. These three men will compete in a forthcoming smoker and, from what we've seen, it should be the best yet.

"Senator" Suter's latest bid for individuality was a masterpiece of original

thought. Coming in late one evening, he decided that he would like a shower, and, being of an impulsive nature, he immediately went up to the shower room, stepped into a shower, and turned the water on. It was a wonderful shower. The water was exactly the right temperature, atmospheric conditions were perfect—oh, it was right on! Except for one thing—the "Senator," horror of horrors, had forgotten to remove his clothes!!

By way of closing, we wish to welcome First Sergeant Gruntowicz aboard the Vinc. We sincerely hope he enjoys his tour of sea duty.

### COLUMBO CLEAVINGS

U.S.S. Colorado

By Carl R. Weppener

After a week of tactical exercises we finally arrived at Panama, where we dropped hook overnight while the smaller ships were pushed through the canal. Many a heart, especially those who fear black cats and such, beat easier when the word was passed that the Colorado would go through the canal Saturday, January 14, and not Friday, January 13.

It was a big thrill to many of the boys to see the dense jungle that lined the canal edge. Brilliantly plumed birds, kingfishers, snowy herons, and black macaws perched in the trees along the water edge and seemed to try to surpass the myriad of tropical blossoms in color.

Under the low hanging limbs of the water magnolias and the mangoes, big fish fed on the flies, and plopped back into the canal with that resounding "ka-punk" that every angler likes to hear.

The ships attracted a throng of spectators, some of whom had gathered early in the morning to watch the fleet go through the canal. Bands of native children sat along the compound fences and shouted at the sailors and Marines as they floated through the locks.

Platoon Sergeant Beckett has been cracking the whip over the whaleboat crew and the boys are working out every day that they can get into the water. Pvt. Montfort, now known as "Pluto," has filled in nicely in the second port seat and has all the earmarks of a real whaleboat. Pvt. Szelock (Continued on page 50)



Marine Detachment, U.S.S. New York, Captain William P. Battell Commanding



Photo by Kosner

Platoon 45, Parris Island; instructed by Sgt. J. J. Kliszes, Cpl. R. E. Taylor, and Cpl. O. Kemp

## PARRIS ISLAND LETTER

### A BRIEF HISTORY OF PARRIS ISLAND

#### Series One

**P**ARRIS ISLAND lies off the South Carolina coast midway between Charleston and Savannah and opposite Port Royal. It is a low-lying piece of land covered with semi-tropical foliage and about ten square miles in area.

It is the site of the first attempt of white people to establish a settlement within the present bounds of South Carolina.

In 1562, as the result of an expedition sent out by Charles IX of France, a colony was planted on Parris Island called Charles Fort (Arx Carolina). This colony, however, did not last long and the colonists soon returned to France.

A century later, in 1663, William Hilton of the Barbadoes, while exploring the coast of Carolina, then a newly chartered province, rediscovered Charles Fort.

On August 12, 1698, the Lords Proprietors of South Carolina created Major Robert Daniell, a landgrave of Carolina, and this title carried with it the right to grants of land to the extent of 48,000 acres. Among the lands selected by landgrave Daniell was Parris Island. The original certificate of grant is still preserved dated June 14, 1700. In 1701, Daniell conveyed title to the island, then called Port Royal Island, to Edward Archer, and in 1715 Archer conveyed title to the island to Alexander Parris, who was for many years public treasurer of South Carolina and otherwise conspicuous in the early history of the province, and from whom the present name "Parris Island" is derived.

\* \* \* \* \*

Due to a recent fire at the Non-Commissioned and Petty Officer's Club a new Club

has been established in the east wing of the Post Inn. This wing was formerly used for the Officers' Mess, which is now located near Crab Island, a locality once called Reeveing Station. The club members are well pleased with their new club and take this opportunity to thank those that made it possible for them to have a new club so quickly. The first alarm of the fire was sounded at 2311, 18 January. The Post Fire Department lost no time in arriving at the scene and fought a blazing fire for approximately one hour. A hard wind was blowing which caused a second alarm to be sounded at about 0524. This was a small fire and was put out in a very short time. The cause of the fire is

**PLEASE NOTE!**  
**BROADCAST FOR THE APRIL**  
**LEATHERNECK MUST REACH**  
**THE EDITOR BEFORE**  
**MARCH 8.**

unknown but the extent of the damage was so that rehabilitation was impossible without a considerable amount of repairs. Sergeant John H. Wilbanks, our Fire Chief, and his efficient crew of the Post Fire Department, Wilson, Bush, Tice and Viens showed excellent training in their duty when this emergency arose.

A competitive rifle match of the small bore classification between the Marine team from Parris Island and Charleston was won by the Marines. Marine Gunner James R. Tucker is the team Captain and has a team that has been doing some expert shooting in several matches. Results of several matches fired during the past month are shown in the next column:

#### PARRIS ISLAND MARINES

|                            | Prone | Sitting | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|----------------------------|-------|---------|---------------|-------|
| Linfoot                    | 99    | 98      | 88            | 285   |
| Tucker                     | 99    | 100     | 83            | 282   |
| Chaney                     | 100   | 97      | 83            | 280   |
| Osteen                     | 98    | 96      | 83            | 277   |
| Mesko                      | 99    | 97      | 81            | 277   |
| Disco                      | 96    | 93      | 83            | 272   |
| Total                      | 591   | 581     | 501           | 1,673 |
| Savannah, Ga.              | 593   | 560     | 465           | 1,618 |
| <i>Also Fired—Marines:</i> |       |         |               |       |
| Specht                     | 100   | 99      | 72            | 271   |
| Seeser                     | 98    | 89      | 81            | 268   |

#### PARRIS ISLAND MARINES

|                            | Prone | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|----------------------------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Chaney                     | 99    | 99      | 92            | 87            | 377   |
| Disco                      | 98    | 93      | 94            | 87            | 372   |
| Linfoot                    | 99    | 98      | 90            | 85            | 372   |
| Tucker                     | 100   | 95      | 92            | 83            | 370   |
| Pulliam                    | 96    | 96      | 93            | 81            | 366   |
| Mesko                      | 99    | 98      | 89            | 78            | 364   |
| Total                      | 591   | 579     | 550           | 501           | 2,221 |
| Fort Screven               | 588   | 566     | 531           | 492           | 2,178 |
| <i>Also Fired—Marines:</i> |       |         |               |               |       |
| Poole                      | 98    | 97      | 92            | 75            | 362   |
| Osteen                     | 97    | 98      | 91            | 73            | 359   |
| Seeser                     | 95    | 92      | 89            | 82            | 358   |

#### Results of Other Small Bore Matches Within the Marine Corps

|                            |       |
|----------------------------|-------|
| Depot of Supplies          | 1,872 |
| Parris Island Marines      | 1,846 |
| Disco, S.                  | 372   |
| Chaney, R. D.              | 371   |
| Mesko, J.                  | 369   |
| Poole, H. L.               | 368   |
| Linfoot, W. D.             | 366   |
| <i>Also Fired—Marines:</i> |       |
| Osteen, H.                 | 365   |
| Tucker, J. R.              | 365   |
| Seeser, E. V.              | 357   |
| Specht, L. H.              | 344   |

(Continued on page 50)

THE LEATHERNECK





# FLEET MARINE FORCE AND MARINE CORPS BASE, SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Major General Louis McCarty Little, Commanding

## Headquarters Company, F.M.F.

Major John Groff, Commanding  
By Leonard H. Wheeler

WITH the exception of one or two minor incidents everyone in the company has been living up to the resolutions for 1939. We hope nothing happens during the remaining eleven months to mar our good intentions.

We wish to welcome Pfc. Julius P. Ross, and Pvt. Nolan T. Haynes who joined us during the month. Ross joined from Company B, 1st Battalion, 6th Marines, his new duties will be as orderly to Colonel T. S. Clarke, Chief of Staff, Fleet Marine Force. Haynes joined from Base Headquarters Company and will do duty with the Base Athletic Officer.

Private First Class Nicholson, ace telephone man of communication personnel, was promoted to Corporal during the past month. Guess this is ample reward for

the two year extension which recently went into effect. Private Sturat C. Burdick, also of communication personnel, sewed on his chevron for Private First Class. Congratulations, men!

Pfc. P. G. Pohan is leaving us for the dignified life of a civilian even though it's supposed to be rather tough going at present. P. G. doesn't seem to be the least bit discouraged about his future success, we don't feel that he should, especially if he still has the spunk that was shown in the boxing ring at Shanghai.

There are quite a number of short timers in the company at present, they are: Sgt. Wallis Owen Walker, Pfc. Claude Bowers, and Pfc. Arthur G. Stadler. Walker has intentions of staying for thirty, while Stadler and Bowers look forward to the outside. Regardless of your final decision, fellows, we know you will be very successful if you continue to be as efficient as you were during the past four years as Marines.

## MARINE BASE TROOPS

Brigadier General James J. Meade,  
Commanding

Lt-Colonel R. Winans, Exec. Officer  
Captain A. W. Cockrell, Adjutant  
1st-Lieut. John W. Easley, Aid to  
Commanding General  
1st-Sgt. Russell H. Dudley, Sgt-Major

RECRUIT DEPOT DETACHMENT  
Lt-Colonel Oscar R. Cauldwell, Commanding  
Major A. H. Fricke, Exec. Officer  
Sgt-Maj. Jack Saleski, Sgt-Major

BASE SERVICE BATTALION  
Lt-Colonel R. Winans, Commanding  
1st-Lt. Odell M. Conoley, Adjutant  
1st-Sgt. Russell H. Dudley, Sgt-Major

RIFLE RANGE DETACHMENT  
Lt-Colonel William B. Croka, Commanding  
Major William P. Richardson, Exec. Officer  
1st-Sgt. Albert Goble, Sgt-Maj.

By C. E. Brown

THE officers for the various organizations remain the same, with the exception of Captain A. W. Cockrell having been assigned the duties of Base Troops Adjutant, vice Lieutenant Conoley; and 2nd Lieutenant D. J. Hennessy having joined

ger; Asst. Cook to Field Cook, Lee S. Iles and Thomas Wall, Jr.; Private to Pfc. Frank J. Sandifer and Spencer M. Pearce.

## BASE HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Hal N. Potter, Captain, U. S. Marine  
Corps, Commanding  
By Charles P. Rankin

Owing to the fact that Base Headquarters Company is a pretty well stabilized organization, there have been few changes. The Base Sergeant Major's force remains the same and Base Headquarters Company is still guided by Captain Hal N. Potter and his trusty First Sergeant and Clerk.

The Casual Company does not have the necessary personnel to necessitate a correspondent, so I am adding a few lines of Bla-Bla in their behalf. First Lieutenant Odell M. Conoley is in command with First Sergeant Arthur W. Kessler as Top Kiek. On 1 February Chief Marine Gunner Frank O. Lundt retired from the Marine Corps and with him go our best wishes for the future.

And now Base Headquarters Company is the proud possessor of a very efficient fireman, in the person of Private First Class Joseph Lawandowski who has received a letter of commendation from the San Diego Electric Railway Company accompanied by a commendation from the Commanding General, Marine Corps Base for his prompt and efficient work in extinguishing a fire in one of the railway company's busses. Nice work, Lawandowski.

From the way work is going on here we will soon have some new barracks as most of the ground structure has already been completed and work still going on at top speed.

## BASE SERVICE COMPANY

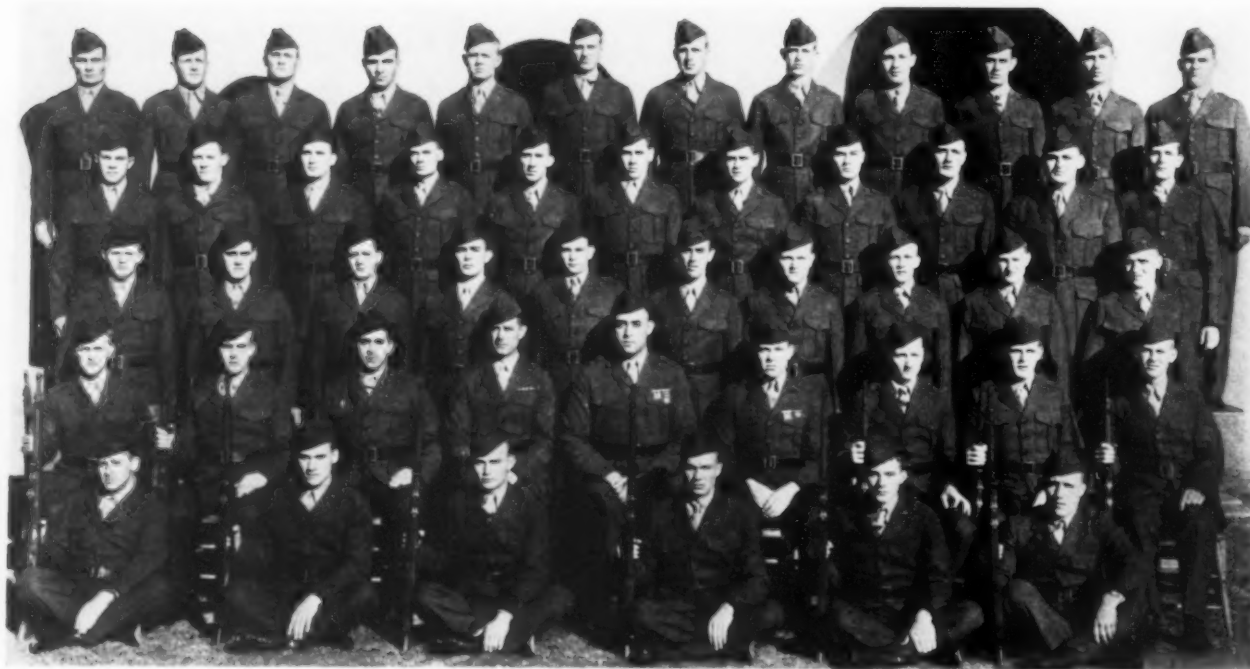
We welcome Captain R. W. Winter as our new Company Commander. The Captain is a well known figure on the Base and is respected by all with whom he comes in contact. We know he will be a fine leader for the Quartermaster Gang, and we wish him a happy tour of duty with us.

Over at the Base Police Office Ch.M.Gun. W. G. Allen has assumed the duties as Police Officer of the Base. One of his first acts was to remodel the offices and storeroom of that activity. Those who know Gunner Allen are aware that he is a capable artisan of all trades, from being a carpenter, electrician, and machinist to the realms of a first class executive.

Others to join the organization during the month were Sgt. Newcomb Smith, Pfc. Henry G. Earner and Privates William E. Fouch, William P. Gill, Dewey E. Gipson, Albert L. Koch and Joel C. Weaver.

Three promotions came to Service Company recently. Thomas J. (Buck) Neville was elevated to the rank of a Gunnery Sergeant, James B. Hendershot was promoted to Chief Cook and Spencer M. Pearce gained his first stripe with a Private First Class warrant.

Even before his last enlistment had expired the powers that be had Sgt. John E. Haskins slated for another tour of duty in the Corps. No wonder he shipped over, he did not want all their efforts to go to waste. Another to stay with the Corps for a four-year contract was Cpl. E. C. Willits, a stalwart of the Garage force. Haskins is rather glad he did ship over as he now has more opportunity to get even with Mike Nolan and the morning serenades of a battle scared radio.



Platoon 34, San Diego; instructed by Sgt. A. T. Boerke and Cpl. I. H. Marquez, Jr.

One of the most thorough and back-breaking inventories was accomplished this month by the Property Section in their annual house cleaning. From "Duekey" Stroud who handles the books to Leppink who does the material out, everyone had plenty to do. With Pete Wilgus and his gang going over the expendable articles in the Property Storeroom and Charlie Seiler pulling his hair over at the Maintenance Storeroom, it sure was a sight only equalled by a three ring circus on a rainy night.

### RIFE RANGE DETACHMENT

By C. G. Lail

This rifle range is the liveliest post in the Marine Corps at the present time. I will try to explain the reason.

During most of the year we are busy with recruits and requalification men, but from January to April we start preparing for the Western Division Matches. As it is about ten weeks until match time, things are beginning to pop here. We have about forty shooters here now that are ready for the matches to start. Fifteen of these men are outstanding rifle shots, and the other twenty-five are real good match shooters. If you plan on making the big team at Camp Perry, or on placing in the Western Division Rifle Matches, be prepared to shoot not less than 560 for that will be last place this year. If you plan on your team winning the Bear Trophy from the Base Troops Gang, be prepared to shoot not less than 1156, for that will be the score of the Base Troops Rifle Team. Let this act as a warning. Start snapping in about six hours a day so you will be just out at six.

Here is a list of some of our best shooters: MGy Sgt. Jones, Sgt. Brown, Cpl. Mitchell, Sgt. DeLaHunt, Sgt. Moore, Sgt. Compton, Sgt. Sealey, Sgt. Slack, Sgt. Richards, Pfc. Perna, Sgt. Oderman, Sgt. H. Arnold, Sgt. Thomas, Sgt. LeNoir, and many others that are medal winners.

Sgt. Sealey has added to the epidemic of rifle shooting here by shooting 339 over the

qualification course for record on Jan. 20th. A few minutes after Sealey had finished setting the pace for 1939, most of the team shooters asked for permission to shoot for record. The score of 339 is still tops now, but just wait a week or so, and you may see a better score.

Lieut-Col. W. B. Croka is our Commanding Officer. The Colonel has not only made this one of the best posts in the Marine Corps for duty, but has also made this a fine place to live. The Colonel has personally worked day and night for the past year planting flowers, resetting trees, and repairing the buildings, the firing lines, and the ranges.

Captain Esau is Chief Range Officer. The Captain is the busiest officer in San Diego, besides his regular duties he has charge of the team shooters. He answers about a hundred questions every time he comes down to the firing line.



Lt-Col. O. R. Cauldwell, Commanding  
Major A. H. Fricke, Executive Officer  
Captain J. B. Hill, Commanding,  
Sea School

By T. Wigton

The transfer of Chief Marine Gunner W. G. Allen to the Base Service Company, this Post, cost the Recruit Depot another smiling and well-liked officer. In the few months Mr. Allen was attached to our organization, a feeling of respect was developed, due not only to his congeniality, but to the fact that we always appreciate

a person who will "go to bat," as it were, for the outfit.

In the enlisted ranks, after adding and subtracting, we find our total has increased exactly one. Sgt. George Bishop, one of the old-time drill instructors, was transferred to the Marine Barracks, Puget Sound Navy Yard, Bremerton, Washington. "Duck" Williams' Cooking School transferred another graduate, Assistant Cook Herb Culp, who will take over the N.C.O. Mess at this Base.

The folks up in Portland, Oregon, will be seeing a familiar face roaming the streets (not looking for a job, of course) when Cpl. Martin "Moon" Mullin breezes into town. "Moon" has forsaken the service for civilian life so we all wish him the best of luck.

The odor of those fifty-cent (a box) cigars, once so familiar in the Depot but quite conspicuous by their absence these past few months, has again invaded the sanctity of our domain. In the vernacular of the plebeian we mean that Arne Arneson (of football fame) has made his Corporal stripes, as has John McDaniel; and Thomas Wall, Jr., to field cook.

Congratulations to Pvts. George E. Poppe and Walter D. Funk of the 32nd Platoon; Pvts. William L. Esson (selected for further training in preparation for becoming a drill instructor) and John C. Gravitt of the 33rd Platoon; and Pvts. Delmar R. McCord and Ralph "R" Moore of the 34th Platoon for having received the distinction of being the "Honor Man" and "Most Improved Man" of his platoon, respectively.

Found—A working party that would make the W.P.A. look like a gang of one-armed painters with the hives. It is officially known as the "Association for the Betterment of the Physical Development of Man," Project #67s, under the able guidance of Sgt. McReynolds, Chief Engineer. Laboring (?) day and night for two months, in the greatest of secrecy (in

(Continued on page 48)

# SECOND MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE

Brigadier General John C. Beaumont, Commanding

## BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

**C**ONCOCTING enough dope for an article is like "Gigolo" Josey Utz getting ready for a Saturday night fling at San Diego "night-life"—long, tedious, and flippant. Nevertheless, the press must go on "pressing" the good among the bad so we will cast our lot in with the easters of good and evil alike.

"Moose" Graves, of Guam "Bird-Dog" fame, is perhaps the most conspicuous character in Brigade Headquarters to date. His weekly consumption of a jar of Pickled pigs' knuckles, a barrel of Dill Pickles and three gallons of buttermilk easily rank him as a man to be watched.

Calvin (C. C. the 3rd) Miles, the galloping Company Clown and "Shorty" Graham, personnel statistical wizzard, have been sojourning in the hospital for the past several days—with their diagnosis, so they say, "undetermined."

Charlie (not related to Charlie McCarthy) Flowers has begun rather early, fingering through all books of any authority, trying, as a number of Kansans do, to find out how much a Corporal with four (4) years service, would retire at! Incidentally, he now has only 18 more months to do before completing his four year agreement with Uncle Sam before he can retire on "Four years."

Besides from the many unprintable idiosyncrasies of the enlisted clerical personnel of Brigade Headquarters, such as, "Punchy" Black hearing non-existent bells and Sergeant Major Jim Lane's face turning a dark crimson when he answers the phone which, by golly, never rang—the Brigade is running as smooth as clock work.

## 2ND ENGINEER COMPANY

"Willie" Eaker was promoted to sergeant; "Duteh" Schierloth to corporal and transferred to Base Service Company. Pvt. "Wimpy" Hammond, Jr., was promoted to Pfc. We extend congratulations to you all.

At present there are twelve men temporarily assigned to this organization for instructions in upkeep, repair and operations of boats and rigging. This is the second group of men who have taken these instructions. They will, in the future, assist in the operation of motor launches for landing parties throughout the Second Marine Brigade. We hope these instructions will be beneficial for both the men and the service.

After spending several weeks on the construction of Anti-Aircraft targets on the other side of the parade ground we managed to complete it. As is often said the Engineer's work like beavers and their isn't any task too hard nor too great, and that which is worth doing is worth doing well. So under the leadership of our new skipper, Capt. Nelson K. Brown, work is being completed and much accomplished. 1st-Lieut. C. O. Bierman is the officer in charge of the boats and boat house and has accomplished much since taking over that duty.

We welcome the services of Pvts. Moorman and Taylor. Pvt. Taylor has joined the construction crew and Pvt. Moorman is with the drafting section.

There is also school on Field Fortification, Stereo-Comparagraph, Map Reproduction and photography, construction of boat ramps, mapping, sketching and MCO-113. The company has received quite a bit of new material and we hope to be a fully equipped Engineer Unit before long.

We are glad to welcome Sgt. Smolinski back, who spent some time at the Naval Hospital in San Diego, California.

## SECOND CHEMICAL COMPANY

By Osborne

The Gas House Gang is operating at its usual smooth military pace. 1st Lt. Paul E. Wallace our Company Commander, has conducted field exercise problems rather extensively recently in preparation for maneuvers on San Clemente Island in April. The break in routine on the field is constructive and enjoyable to all in the Company.

The Harlan-Quong Chong Enterprises are really arousing an interest in the company; will it stand an investigation, Sgt.



Pvt. W. L. Esson—Honor Man,  
33d Platoon

Harlan! There have been many accusations of late concerning an individual that ate an entire bag of Popcorn belonging to a local "Miss," and then didn't have the courtesy to buy her a cake. The rumor is unconfirmed so we won't blame you "Pawnee." Sgt. Carter is diligently Pursuing Lady Esther's reducing methods lately, in the hope of regaining that sylph like figure so well known a few years ago. Gy-Sgt. Goehring has intentions of falling in line with Carter, but so far it has only amounted to an intention. The "Gunny" says quote "I am still going out on twenty, boys, and there is nothing like a fine figure." "Muscles Mackey" has enrolled in Lionel Stronghearts Correspondence College of Physical Development and is now waiting for his set of muscles to arrive in the mail. I understand Pvt. Canary is Mackey's Protege. An open warning to Trometter—a certain Sgt. senior in line has designs on the Position as mayor of the forbidden city.

We welcome Pvts. Cox and Matthews to the "Gas House Gang." It's farewell to Pfc. Bill Hughes, good luck Bill let us hear from you.

The monthly steps of Klinek, Krause and Dobrozensky has been increased to that drawn by Privates First Class and Robert "The Bull" Trometter is wearing newly awarded Corporal Stripes. Congratulations, men.



Pvt. George E. Poppe—Honor Man,  
32d Platoon

# SECOND MARINE BRIGADE COMBAT INTELLIGENCE SCHOOL

**I**N the time of war, actions are lost or won before they are fought.

This is merely another way of saying that an army going into an engagement with inadequate information regarding the theatre of operations and false or incomplete data on the disposition, morale, composition, strength, and kindred related facts with respect to the enemy, is badly handicapped. A commander is furnished intelligence units to supply him with that information, not only before the conflict, but during it, so that his troop dispositions may be made accordingly. Of course in the case of the Marine Corps, especially with regard to major engagements, a great deal of the preparatory work is done by the

Naval Intelligence, G-2, and similar organizations. But once the engagement begins, dependence lies on the shoulders of the various Combat Intelligence Units.

Unfortunately, in the times of peace, the usual situation is that if the units from the brigade on down are at full strength and can fully man their Intelligence Sections, the latter are normally occupied in work that is necessary, but scarcely conducive to the proper training.

This matter came to the attention of the Commanding General, Second Marine Brigade, with the result that Major D. G. Oglesby, Brigade Operations Officer, prepared and published a Training Order covering the establishment of a Brigade Combat In-



telligence School and designating the subjects to be studied. Captain G. E. Hayes, Brigade Intelligence Officer, then initiated the establishment of the school, which included all enlisted personnel in the Brigade attached to Intelligence Sections. He remained in direct supervision of the school throughout the entire course, and it was due to his guidance that the curriculum was so successfully carried out.

A schedule was prepared, calling at first for fourteen hours per week of class-room work, and later for thirty hours per week of field work. Sergeant J. W. Frick, Chief of the Brigade Intelligence Section, was assigned as Instructor, and Cpl. J. W. Utz, Pfc. F. J. Froeschle, and Pfc. J. D. Rogers were assigned as assistants. The class was comprised of thirty men in addition to the instructors, with representatives from the Brigade, Sixth Marines, 1st Bn. Sixth, 2nd Bn. Sixth, 2nd Bn. 10th, and 2nd Bn. 15th, Sections, plus a few men from the battalions attached for training purposes. Excellent cooperation from the Brigade Quartermaster's Office and the other Quartermaster Departments enabled students to be supplied with equipment that made the work much easier for all concerned.

A preliminary survey of the class showed that emphasis would have to be placed upon the subjects closely allied to Combat Intelligence before the latter subject could be thoroughly taught and understood. It was presumed (and actually happened to be the case) that the majority of the students were unacquainted with the ramifications of mapping; so the course started with the definition of a map and continued on through the mathematics of mapping, scales, slopes, distances, conventional signs, and all phases of the subject. Next came aerial photographs, their restitution and interpretation, determination of scale, contouring and gridding.

The first field work consisted of scouting and patrolling problems involving following compass courses, along with lectures on the value and use of both scouts and patrols for the collection of information.

The schedule went into effect October 10th, and by the first of December the class had taken up Panoramic Sketching in the field, followed by Road Sketching. These subjects were introduced and explained by the instructor in lectures, and

then the problems in the field were gradually increased in difficulty until the students had attained a certain measure of proficiency.

During the month of January there were few lectures other than the introductions to Area and Position Sketching, the class spending every available day in the field. By the first of February the class had reached a very satisfactory stage in all subjects, and the practical application of the preliminary work was begun.

Military Combat Intelligence became the subject of lectures during the first week of February, emphasis being placed in examples chosen from military histories demonstrating the use and misuse of Intelligence. The duties of each section of a Brigade were explained, and problems introduced wherein members of the class filled various positions in a section. Groups of men were

(Continued on page 49)



Capt. Glenn E. Hayes, Brigade Intelligence Officer

## SIXTH MARINES, SECOND MARINE BRIGADE, FMF

Colonel Harry L. Smith, Commanding

### HEADQUARTERS, SIXTH

**T**HIS company has been very much occupied with training problems, much to the dismay of the communication personnel.

They have been going out nearly every day on communication problems and are rapidly becoming accustomed to the very rugged life on the "theoretical island."

To our midst comes Pvt. L. D. Minor and Sgt. Paul Adams from Headquarters Fleet Marine Force. Glad to have you with us, fellas.

With the coming of the new year there are a few short timers: L. J. Williams, C. T. Rawlings, J. M. Mensch, S. C. Langille, and E. D. Carey, who in the order above become discharged within the next three months. "Grampop" Carey nearly lost his indispensable cane while contemplating "going over the hill" in case his name was included in the *Chaumont's* East Coast list. Two terrified East Coast men, Mensch and Langille, slithered under their bunks upon sighting the *Chaumont* maneuvering into San Diego harbor. We wonder why—.

Williams and Rawlings are inmates at the Naval Hospital for general overhaul before discharge. I'll need one if I keep this up.

Staff Sgt. J. J. Gillette received his orders to be transferred to Quantico for telephone school. He left with intentions of driving overland. We hope he makes it.

During the past month, three rugged members of the Anti-Tank platoon returned thinner but wiser from furloughs to their respective native haunts; namely, Harbuck, Austin, and McKeown. Cate is revelling in a life of carefree activity in a dilapidated ghost town in southern Oregon.

News scoops in the office: Heidt and Redden are still on their bunks. Murphy actually got a letter. Utterback loaned his car. Ferry remains stumped on a geometry problem. Faurek continues to interest damsels of East San Diego. Sgt. Shaw is convalescing in the Sick Bay. Hoage hasn't been to Los Angeles during the past month. Harry Helms, our energetic, young message center chief has been demonstrating his ability as an adagio dancer at local "jitterbug" halls.

### FIRST BATTALION

Lt. Col. E. H. Jenkins, Commanding  
SOUNDINGS FROM 1-HQ-6

By B. F. Kisso

**H**OWDY, friends! We're going through a regular schooling period. Telephone men changed places with message center, and radio with visual. The object is to have all communications learned by each man. Then MCO#113. Ah! Believe it or not, we love it. With Gy-Sgt. Carl L. Lange and Tech. Sgt. Merle M. Lynch teaching us the what, when, why and whereas of small arms, guard duty, military courtesy, etc.: The classes are real sessions of interest. Sgts. J. W. Backus and C. L. Bjork add their help by vivid descriptions of the time when so and so did it this way or that.

Intelligence school is keeping Pfc. C. F. Klug, R. F. White, W. S. Ford, and Pfc. F. A. Brickman and P. A. Wilhelm very, very busy. The brain trust has been running around San Diego County with compasses, kits, bunions, curses, and maps. Why go to all that trouble when all that country was mapped by the Indians long ago.

Pvt. H. T. Eldredge, our Co. Stoooge, is playing for the Base basketball team. His playing has helped the Marines win three games from the Naval Air Station, the USS *Dobbin*, and the Marine Aviation Unit.

Pfc. E. M. Staub is teaching fencing to Pfc. C. J. Henderson, B. A. Stockwell, H. F. Herring and S. D. Pickle.

Some of the men in the company are going to night high school. With all our night school and M.C.I. students, we certainly are keeping up with the times, and the world news. Pfc. G. A. Little has just received his diploma for Selected Subjects from the Marine Corps Institute. Congratulations, Little!

### COMPANY A NEWS

By Mexicali Ros—ett

The Marine Corps Institute is making definite strides in its objective to make the Corps the best educated branch of the services. If the personnel continue at the rate they have been going over the past



Major D. G. Oglesby, Brigade Operations Officer

ten years, let's take a look at Company A in another decade, under the same conditions.

Scene: The lower squadroom of barracks Five East. The men are preparing for inspection.

Private Valos: I do not wish to indulge in any ratiocination at this particular junction, but I am firmly convinced that the trajectory of a bullet fired from the M-1 is less than that from the Springfield, in spite of the fact that the velocity of the powder used is identical.

Private Oswald: Tush, tush, my good man, I am incapable of thought today. Pop Wallace neglected to give me three additional proteins at breakfast, and consequently my cerebrum cerebellum refuses to function.

Private Borjes: I too feel rather faint this morning. I only had 18 hours of sleep last evening, and according to all psychological and physical theories I've been able to glean from my meager studies at the M.C.I., that is not quite enough; therefore, I am very happy to be able to go to the sick bay this morning to avoid this inspection.

Private Kote: I'm not thoroughly cognizant of the M-1 or the Springfield either, for that matter. My Good Fellow, although I have been studiously laboring over a treatise on armament entitled "Two Gun Tommy From Texas." This Two Gun Tommy personage, it seems, is more interested in a type of revolver known amongst the Hoi Polloi as a six-shooter.

Private Krug: Tsk, tsk, tsk, you fellows are always talking shop. I, personally, am more interested in archaeology.

(Gunnery Sergeant Angus comes into the squad room and listens for awhile.)

Angus: Hey you guys—knock off the sesquipedalian speech for a minute. I ain't got much time to talk to youse guys but I wanna say that it's a phenomena where you get all the zest. It arouses a poignant sentiment when I reminisce about the time I was a private. As I become retrospective I think that this world ain't what she usta be. What I wanna ask youse men is this—who ain't took a course with the M.C.I. this year?

Cunningham: I do not wish to be accused of anthropomorphism, Gunny, but I'm devoting all my spare time to studying the female of the species in San Diego, especially since the Fleet left.

Sergeants Carpenter, Peterman, and Johnson (simultaneously): Hmm, very interesting; we must delve into that.

Bozeman: I'm taking a sabbatical year from my studies.

(Continued on page 48)

## SECOND BATTALION, SIXTH MARINES

Lt. Col. John W. Thomason, Jr., Commanding

### HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, SECOND BATTALION

By P. T. Erkenoff

Communication Platoon is augmented by the recent arrival of Privts. Shaw and Hingley, to whom we extend a hearty welcome, and with an "Adios Amigo" to Cpl. Marshall V. Brooks, now outside. Cpl. Harold V. Jones is also considering the acquisition of the title Mr. "Eighteen more days," isn't it Jonsie?

Those escthecheons you see placed over the various billet entranceways have been executed by Plat-Sgt. A. E. Simmonds, assisted of course by his very versatile intelligence section. Sgt. Simmonds is conducting a class in art appreciation, ask him for details.

My most reliable agent has informed me that our genial "top-kiek" 1st Sgt. L. E. (Peggy) O'Neal is thinking of another visit to China. "Just my luck that the exchange will drop way down too," he says.

A recent word from Cpl. Rosecoe Reed that weather conditions and all considered the west coast has a slight edge over his present location. Maybe you can get a furlough transfer Rosecoe?

Another of my agents reports seeing Cpl. Paul F. Brandenburg transmitting messages simultaneously via Radio, TG., and Visual. How do you do it Paul?

The spirit of spring activity is upon us, with numerous devotees of softball, scurrying around recruiting a team, not the least of these is Cpl. Frank "G. M." Da Vanon.

### EASY ACES

By Casner

Since my last column, there have been a few changes in the company. Second Lieutenant F. Shine was transferred to F Co. Though sorry to lose him we wish him the best in his new company. New additions are: Privts. Hensley, Lippert, Richardson, Ellis, Dickey, Pfc. Vroegindewey and Cpl. Spotts.

Cpl. Maytum and Murrell shipped over. Murrell was transferred to the *Saratoga*, while Maytum is still in the company. Getting short, Pfc. Harkins says he is thinking seriously of extending. How come, Harkins? Pfc. Hanes left for home the other night on an emergency leave. His stepfather passed away. May we, the mem-

bers of E Co., and I'm sure the rest of the Corps, offer our sincerest condolences.

We have acquired some new furniture for our recreation room and now it's nice and homey. Do these Marines go for those deep leather cushions!

Heard in combat school the other day: Sgt. Waltmann, 'splaining secret patrols, "let me put it this way. De sargint gits his orders, he taps de foist man on de shoulder (in this case it happened to be Courville, whose mind at the moment was in Oregon) and says, 'Git your equipment and fall out in front'." Courville, much to everyone's amusement, gets on his feet and takes off TO GET HIS EQUIPMENT.

### COMPANY F NEWS

Right over this way, ladies and gentlemen. Ove heah to Company F to see the man without a country. Never before have you seen anything like it. Corporal Pitzel, who is also planning on going back to Shanghai, is the man to whom we refer. Born in Minnesota, he has been informed that he is an alien. You other people from this district better start checking up.

About Corporal Andrews: When Captain Reinecke marked his record-book this time he discovered that he had marked the same book while he was a 2nd Lieutenant. Andrews has quite an old book. Too bad you have to dispense with it, Andy.

Since the last writing we have lost two of our company officers. Lieutenant Rothwell was transferred to the Asiatics where we hope he will enjoy a pleasant tour. Lieutenant Bowman was transferred to Pensacola. We'll be asking him for a list some of these days.

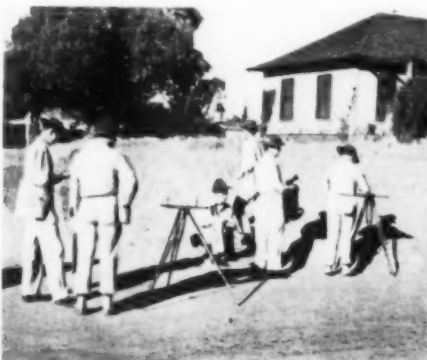
Van Dusen and Mefferd were transferred to Terminal Island. . . . Patton is now an assistant cook. . . . Gould is on his way to Iowa to raise spuds. . . . Hunsaker was transferred to Bremerton. . . . McIntire has been acquainted with the judicial parts of this locality.

### COMPANY G

By Guerland

Flash! Extra! News of the year! After serving fifteen years in the Marine Corps, Corporal Tracy finally received his U. S. citizenship papers and has been reciting the constitution ever since. Pfc. Jaspits is next in line to become a legal citizen and between the two we have many a govern-

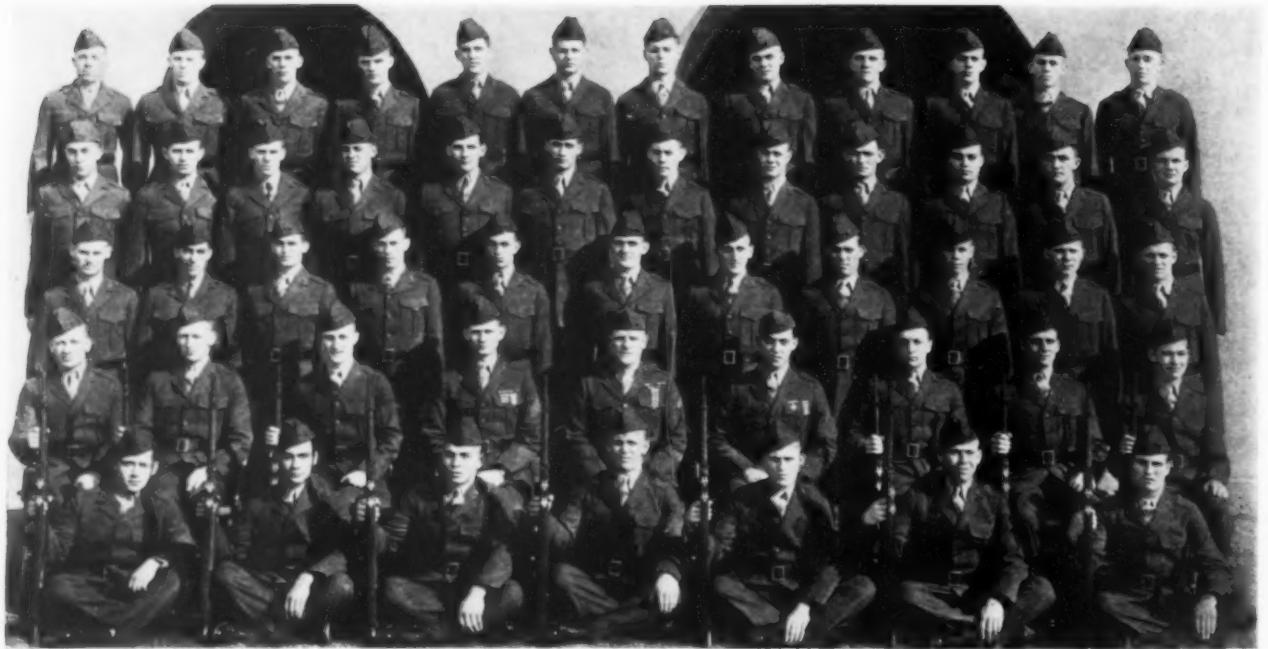
(Continued on page 49)



### INTELLIGENCE SECTION IN ACTION

Left, Starting the road sketch: Wilhelm, Brickman, Stewart, Dujmic, Kummerer and Patterson. Center: Paisley and Swanson sketching on a bridge. Right, sketchers on the road: Klug, Simmonds, DaVanon, Froeschle and Swor.

March, 1939



Platoon 36, San Diego; instructed by Sgt. J. D. Fleeman

## SECOND BATTALION, TENTH MARINES

Major W. H. Harrison, Commanding

### H.Q. AND SERVICE BATTERY, SECOND BATTALION

ON THE 23rd of January a baby girl was born in our fair city, and now due to chest and head enlargement we find that Sgt. Godwin has to draw a complete new clothing outfit. "Congratulations" to Mr. and Mrs. Godwin, and we hope the Mrs. a speedy recovery.

The rating was excellent, Brainard, but where did you find those cigars? Good Luck Tech-Sgt. Brainard and due to certain rumors we hope that you like the telephone school.

Pfe. Child went to Belevue Radio School and Private Zawasky to the Marine Corps Institute. Good Luck fellows and if you ever want to come to the best outfit just remember the "Fighting Tenth."

Our Battery Commander, Lt. Ennis, is at San Clemente Island firing the 50 cal. Machine Gun and we can just imagine the swell time he is having. It is said that Cpl. Cutchin used to smoke "Bull Durham" but now that he is a Sgt. all we smell is those terrible cigars. Don't get sick, Sergeant.

Welcome to the Tenth Marines, Captain Bowser, and you will find that this is the life for a Marine, the good old Artillery.

With the outfit and all material, trucks and guns in ship shape, I want to close and leave this little question in mind. What have the Eskimos on the U. S. Marines?

### BATTERY D (75MM PK HOW)

Well, the New Year has come in, just as it's had a habit of doing for some centuries before and, as far as this organiza-

tion is vitally concerned, this one doesn't seem to be starting much different than the last one ended. We did get out the 155 MM guns from the old Battery G shed and begin training on them, but otherwise, we're still the same old caisson riders as before. For some reason or other, some of the lads here didn't think very favorably of the idea of catching the Base Guard on New Year's Day but the growls were surprisingly mild, considering what this outfit can do when it gets started.

We have only two transfers to report for this month, Sgt. Israel and Asst. Ck. Salley to Hq. & Ser. Bty. A couple of the lads have agreed to extend for Asiatic Duty and perhaps there may be a few more who won't have to extend for it.

Sorry as we are about the whole thing, January has a habit of being rather a dull month, so once more, it's "End of Problem." See youse guys in February.

### SALVOS FROM BATTERY E

With the Navy out on maneuvers, Private Buck Marine now has a fighting chance on liberty. What with 21 "iron men" less hospital and an occasional checkage for clothing, it's quite hard to make much of an impression.

Now that Bratlien has made corporal, the prospects of going on WPA doesn't look so good. The shipping over angle is still in the "Maybe" stage but it's a pretty maybe.

After 16 months of battling the w.k. outside, Cruise is back with us again (Bratlien, please note). Another ex-Marine, McCulley, is back where the pay is small but regular. Welcome.

Although still washing his own clothes, Corporal Lloyd has informed us that he is married. We have already noticed that sterner look about the eyes that comes with the added responsibilities of being a husband.

What with gunner's drill, inspections of clothing and equipment, we'll be glad when the zero hour arrives.

### BATTERY F

By Wotring

Sgt. Peterson has been transferred to the Receiving Ship at San Francisco for duty in regards to the California World's Fair, Lucky Devil! FM1el, James E. Wisner joined from the 6th Marines, Welcome, Wisner, and may your tour be a pleasant one. C. E. Robey is learning the ups and downs in the life of a Company Clerk, to take the place of your scribe who has suddenly found himself to be a short timer. Battery F will be well represented in the forthcoming Amateur Show by none other than the famous trio of Chiles, Wicks, and Walls, who sing, play, and imitate. In closing may we say for the benefit of Battery D, "The only reason we did not play you a game of baseball on the 25th of January, 1939, was because, although we did challenge you, we feel quite certain, that you should have just a little more training before attempting to play against such a team. Know what we mean? When you feel that you have had enough training "Come up and see us sometime!"

### AIRCRAFT TWOING

By "Chick"

On thirty December one of Aviation's old-timers, MT-Sgt. Hilmar A. Jensen left our happy midst to try his luck down on the semi-tropical shores of Florida, where he will make his home in Daytona Beach. During his more than twenty years of faithful service Jensen served in many capacities. Being of a mechanical nature directed most of his attentions to the actual flying operations of aircraft as me-

THE LEATHERNECK



chanic, crew chief, and upon his transfer was engineering chief of the Scouting Squadron.

Six members of our gang have left us during the month; Bodrero, who will work in the sound recording department of one of the major motion picture companies here on the coast; Fugill will try his luck in San Diego; Maranville, a boy from the south who plans to try his luck in and around Ft. Worth, Texas; Chrisman, an excellent clerk and stenographer, graduate of the Navy's Stenography School here in San Diego, and to those who didn't know, of Stanford University, with an extra four years tacked on for a pair of degrees, will manage a hotel for his brother and sister-in-law while they make a trip to China; Colby will go back to New England for a time, then return to San Diego and a job with one of this city's better known contractors; and Thompson, who will visit his parents in Boise, Idaho, and later return to the coast where he will try his luck with the aircraft companies.

The following have been bothering the post tailor for the past few weeks by wanting those much desired stripes sewed on. The lucky men are: Wilson and Steele to MT-Sgt.; Walker and Adams to Tech-Sgt.; Redling and Fisher to Sgt.; Kirkwood, King, Dykeman, Fraizer and Bailey to Cpl.; Bailey, Woodville, Grant, Chellis, Bibee and Stewart, J. L., to Pfc. The whole gang joins in congratulations.

During the month the final vestiges of the Fighting Squadron's Tent City have disappeared. To all those men who for a period of nearly two years called it their home, the passing was a sad one, for along with it went the days of just one bunkie, and that much sought after state, known to some in a manner of sneaking, as having a home of their own. We know you miss those days, fellows, but our area certainly looks a lot better now that we can see things again.

The past month has seen the return of Rifle Range details, and from all reports it wouldn't be a bad idea for us who plan to go soon to be sure and take our fur-lined flying suits with us, to sleep in.

Simpson, our ventriloquist, seems to be a much sought after young man these days. We have it that he has as many as ten calls a month to practice his art, and even though he hasn't entered the field professionally he seems to have picked up a little weight from all those dinners and parties he has attended. An interesting item is the hair that he has on his "Charlie McCarthy" actually came from a small ape in our local zoo.

Four members of our command left us via the transfer route. MT-Sgt. Arville C. Tucker, who for many years was a member of our Bombing Squadron left us on 17 January for St. Thomas to become a member of Marine Scouting Squadron Three. First Sergeant Ernest D. Villegas was transferred also on 17 January to Portsmouth, Virginia, where he will be assigned to duty. Private First Class Don H. Caton on 25 January returned to his old outfit, the Second Signal Company. Our fourth and last man was Pvt. Theodore P. Davis, who, after a trial with Aviation felt that he could better himself by returning to the line, was transferred on 24 January to the Marine Corps Base.

We were surprised a few days back to discover that there were people who actually use our station swimming pool, even though most of us are content to believe that this is the dead of winter.

## SECOND BATTALION, FIFTEENTH MARINES, SECOND MARINE BRIGADE

Major Jesse L. Perkins, Commanding

### H&S BTY, 2ND BN, 15TH MARINES

By K. Killer Keller, (Swingeraroo)

OUR comrade and Bn. runner, Pvt. David R. Tipping, was recently transferred to the USS *Tennessee*. We hope you find all the happiness and get the best of breaks that you could possibly get sea-going, Tippie-tin—

We had a big blowout last Friday at the Movie Auditorium in the form of an amateur show in which H&S Bty. was well represented by Cpl. H. B. (old folks) Stowers, Pfc. F. E. (Foxy) Davis, and K. Keller, Pvt. (The Singing Marine). Old Folks Stokers played accompaniment on the bango, the Davis-Keller duet sang "Dark Town Strutters Ball, Bye-Bye-Blues, and Alexander's Ragtime Band."

Candid cameras have taken the spotlight in our battery by members of the Met Section. It seems as though using those cameras at Solana Beach really made them want to get hot on some of their own



Pvt. Delmar R. McCord—Honor Man,  
34th Platoon

photography. Cpl. (Duke) Ellington, and Pvt. Greisbach are leading the field because they are constantly at it—out getting nightshots, or over at the airport on Sunday afternoon getting the planes in all kinds of positions. They get some nice ones too.

Hail, greetings, and salutations and shoot off a cap pistol, Harford, our Field Music and Quattlebaum our best radio operator, have been promoted—From now on You address them as FM Sgt. Harford, and Cpl. Jesse C. Quattlebaum.

From the looks of things (Jasha) Collins and (Murph) Galaziewski (Pronounced gallons-of-whiskey) are really getting into training for the coming baseball season. You should see the black and blue marks on them where that little pill *snuck* up on them when they didn't happen to be looking. Ski says he was watching a guy throw an apple to another guy. It's awful

ly funny that he didn't see that pretty girl that was walking toward the parade field. I saw her!!!

### DEAD TIME FROM BTY E By C.C.C.

The battery swung into the new training schedule with a snap. After our long period in camp the rifle felt strange to some of the boys but they soon got over that with the help of the NCO's. Our schedule these first two months of the year will include plenty of close order drill, extended order and the art of landing a 3" gun from an artillery lighter. In fact, we have been getting so much Squads Right that Cpl. "Bones" Wright, manning a heaving line on the lighter, tried to do a squad right on the gunwale of the barge when ordered to heave the line. Thanks to his assistant, he didn't go swimming.

Corporals Haslam and Wilson were promoted to that rank and Private First Class Clark received his first stripe on the 22nd of December. Congratulations, fellows, you do have a nice taste in cigars. Marine Gunner Beall and a couple of the men built themselves a hobsled and went up to the mountains to take advantage of the snow up there. Getting slapped with a snowball when they were least expecting it was a new experience for a couple of the fellows.

Tip for confidence men: Join this battery and observe the Goldust Twins, Pfc. Grillo and Private Gentile in action. One says his victim is right, while the other bets he is wrong. For verification ask Private Heath who was eased gently but firmly over the bumps to the tune of one dollar. He is still wondering how it happened.

Our police sergeant, Sergeant Valeh is in his glory these days. His favorite remark; three volunteers to work with me, you, you, and you.

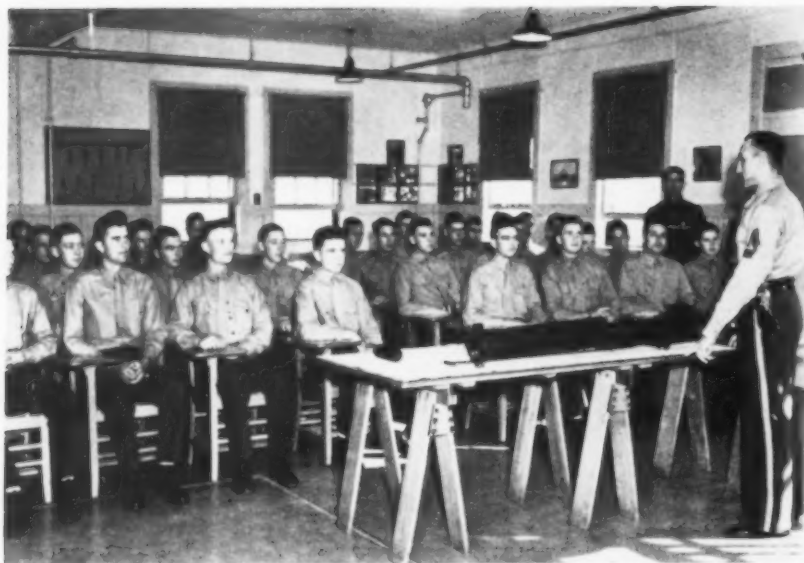
Private Dinan is now sojourning in the Naval Hospital. He thought he needed a rest after the holidays—excuse tonsillitis.

If anybody should ask Private Daniel what gasoline tastes like, he had better duck fast. Danny tried to syphon some gas, but the gas came out too fast causing him to swallow some. He couldn't enjoy a meal for a week. If you want to travel fast on a bicycle, here's Private Miller's method. First expend about \$85.00 local currency on one bicycle equipped with 4 wheel brakes, two forward and one reverse gear, lights, etc., pump yourself to the top of Torrey Pine Hill, point your wheel downhill and let the highway police catch you, if they can.

Private "Shorty" McGehee has a grudge against the world. His shoulders are too close to the ground to walk in the company of the larger men. He must double time to keep up with them.

### BATTERY F CHATTER By Jack

February 1st finds us well over the effects of the holidays and able in all respects to handle any situation that may (Continued on page 48)



A Sea School class receiving instruction in the nomenclature of the 50 caliber Browning Anti-Aircraft Machine Gun. MGy-Sgt. Carlos Martinez, NCO in charge.

## Miscellany

### TRAINING AT SEA SCHOOL

Captain J. B. Hill, Commanding  
By T. Wigton, Jr.

"**S**OLDIER of the Sea." Four words that describe briefly, but pointedly, a Marine. Every recruit must first be taught the elementary requisites of being a soldier; being a soldier of the sea demands something more.

As he walks into the recruiting office, the applicant has visions of sailing the seven seas; palm trees, Waikiki, West Indies and jinnikshas, with a girl in every port falling for the "dress blues"—Yes sir! A swell dream, but not so easy as it looks. The grind of recruit training weeds out those that can't "take it," and what is left after Sea School has worked on them for three weeks can undeniably be called the "cream of the crop." Only the applicant that is part of the "cream" has a chance of making his vision come true, which is only reasonable as there is no doubt that he has earned the privilege of calling himself a "soldier of the sea."

After six weeks of intensive training in close-order drill, company drill, combat training, bayonet, chemical warfare, small arms instructions at the Rifle Range, etc., it is only natural that the men, by their general conduct, have placed themselves in one of three more or less distinct categories, i. e., average, below average, and above average. They are returned to the Recruit Depot from the Rifle Range for further transfer, at which point the wheels start rolling in Sea School. In the Recruit Depot we have two separate organizations, the Recruit Depot Detachment, and the Sea School, whose sole purpose is to train men for the battleships, aircraft carriers and heavy cruisers of the U. S. fleet.

There was a time when replacements for Marine Detachment aboard the various ships of the fleet were not selected or trained in the manner which is now customary in the Marine Corps. In fact, it can be truthfully said that men for ships' detachments were, in many cases, "shanghaied" or obtained from shore stations having men which they desired to transfer.

Naturally, life aboard ship was not enhanced by the presence of men in its personnel who desired to be anywhere in the world but the spot in which they were, on board the ship. At that particular time the Sea School played a minor role as pertaining to furnishing replacements for the ships' detachments. It wasn't until 1935 that the detachments began recruiting the majority of its men directly from Sea School, the primary purpose being to build-up organizations of fresh men, whose enthusiasm for the life aboard ship was to create great changes in the morale of the ships' companies. At its inception, this new policy was put into effect by Capt. J. N. Frisbie and MGySgt. Carlos Martinez, and a small but well-organized staff of drill instructors. Only men with a thorough knowledge of life aboard ship, gunnery practice, etc., were selected for the staff, the head of which was Martinez, a very capable instructor with years of sea-going experience to his credit, aboard the USS *Pennsylvania*, USS *Ashville*, and the USS *San Francisco*.

The results were immediately noticeable, and continued to become better, due, of course, to the fact that gradually new ideas were being tested and discarded, if necessary. So it was, through the years, under the commands of Capt. Frisbie, Capt.

(Continued on page 45)

## BROWN-FIELD BULLETIN

The Bulletins come from way down in Puerto Rico this month, where personnel of Aircraft One are doing their bit toward the conclusion of Fleet Landing Exercise Number Five. The maneuvers of this year concluded the most extensive war games ever taken part in by Marine Corps airmen. Each of the four operating squadrons of Aircraft One have given a noteworthy account for themselves. Flying long hours and upon various occasions, from the break of day until the last ray of light, our planes and men have performed all missions with the best of results that could be expected. No more can anyone ask.

Bringing on maneuvers the best basketball aggregation ever produced by Aircraft One, our courtmen have extended their success, on the sands of Puerto Rico. Under the capable direction of First Sergeant Case and Avn-Cadet Volcansek these hoop ringers have displayed great skill in disposing local competition. The playing of Landis, at center, and that pair of flashy forwards, Volcansek and Posely is a sweet combination to watch on any man's court.

Too much cannot be said in form of praise for the brave athletic attempts made by members of the Scouting Squadron during their tour of duty at Culebra. This unit formed one of the best baseball teams ever whipped together in so short a period of time. However it may well be stated here that greater success would have been attained by our would be diamond stars had the opposition been a trifle weaker. Of course the mere fact of having such a limited practice time may or may not have been a prevailing factor, but it was a worthwhile experience.

(No other Quantico news received this month.)



### WHAT'S TWO WATTS?

Gordon Payne WATTS and Douglas Henrix WATTS, twins, were enlisted at DHS, Savannah, Ga., on 13 September, 1938. They were born 16 October 1918 at Cheraw, S. C. They attended and graduated from Cheraw, S. C., High School in 1936. Their Mother and Father, Mr. and Mrs. Roderick M. Watts, reside at 226 3rd St., Cheraw, S. C.

THE LEATHERNECK

# LEATHERNECK TROPHY MATCH

## FORTY TEAMS ENTERED

THE response to the LEATHERNECK TROPHY MATCH was so far greater than anticipated that it got us in a sort of jam. You see, last year's match brought forth twenty-four teams, and we expected a normal increase of six or seven more entries this season. Accordingly, we had one thousand targets printed, enough for thirty-one teams.

Imagine our embarrassment when thirty-one entries arrived, and then the thirty-second, thirty-third, and, finally the fortieth entry blank reached our office. It looked like a simple matter to get in touch with the target supply house and order more targets, which we did. But the target supply house was disconsolate (not half as much as we were), for they had no targets in stock duplicating the type used in the LEATHERNECK TRO-

PHY MATCHES. They could furnish us larger, smaller, in fact they could furnish us any kind up to 1,000 yards, but they had no more of the kind we used. Nor was there sufficient time in which to have more printed.

As a last resort we called on our good friends THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION. We took a sample with us, and with a prayer in our hearts, we asked if they had in stock the exact kind of target we wanted. There on their shelves we found them, duplicates of the ones we were using. To the N.R.A. goes our gratitude.

We still didn't have time to have the name of the match printed on them, so we substituted a stamp and ink-pad. But now we have sufficient targets, even to accommodate the last minute stragglers.

By the time you read this, the match will be over, and either the Marines of



The most important wordage printed for the Marines this month is Lt. Colonel C. H. Metcalf's "History of the Marine Corps." Publishing house, Putnam, announces that the book will be released this month; and special arrangements have been made to distribute it through the Post Exchanges. Nearly forty years have elapsed since the last history was published, and the Marines have had some remarkable and thrilling adventures since the Boxer days of China.

Our other Marine scribes apparently executed squads left and forgot to halt. Even Arthur J. Burks seems to have gone over the hill, for try as we might we couldn't uncover a single by-line of his in any of the story bazaars.

L. RON HUBBARD works out a pair of yarns this month. In the April edition of *Adventure Novels* his "The Hurricane's Roar," relates exciting aviation action in the Far East. And "The Falcon Killer," in April *Five Novels*, is also an air-adventure story of the Orient, with a firing squad waiting for the first mistake.

DON KEYOE produces his monthly output for *Flying Aces*, with the "Raid of the Wraith," combining world war, mystery and aviation in one tale.

LEE ROBINSON, in the March-April *Ten Novels* gives us a navy story of the world war; "Turrets of Treason," plenty action on the high seas.

BOB McLEAN goes back to factual detective yarns in the March number of *True* (not to be confused with the confessional), "Trailing the Golden Will o' the Wisp," relating murder and a lost gold mine.

LT. COL. JOHN W. THOMASON, JR., discusses Major George Fielding's "The Ramparts We Watch," in the *American Mercury* for February.

MAJOR FRED LORD argues the air-raid point in *Liberty*, dated February 18, "Why Scare Us to Death?" in which the major states: "New York cannot be destroyed by bombs! It cannot be gassed by airplanes! Why scare us to death?"

FULTON GRANT furthers his serial, "A Million for John Destiny," in the February *Blue Book*. Personally we wish he would finish the thing so we can start reading the back issues we've been saving.

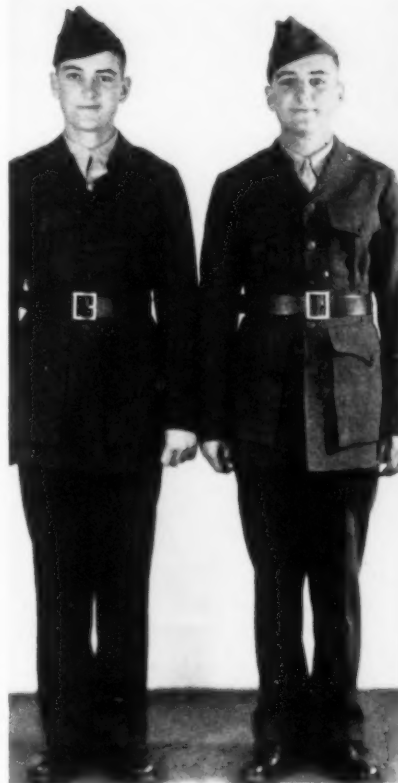
LT. HORACE MAZET goes over the border into the Canadian edition of *Liberty*, with "The Secret of the Hampshire." *Travel* announces the lieutenant's "Big Ditch" scheduled for the near future. It concerns the Yuma-Imperial Valley Canal; and *Westways* will soon publish "The Paradise of Trinity Alps." The publishers of *Fourth* considered "Killer of the Seas" worthy of reprinting from *Travel*, and this tale of the shark is ready for reading in the February issue.

ANTHONY BILLINGHAM, in the new *York Times* "Sunday Brains Section," January 29, authors "War Chills the Life of China's Great River."

LT. COL. METCALF, aside from the History of the Marine Corps, mentioned at the top of this pillar, has in the March issue of *Popular Aviation* a brief account of Leatherneck air-men, "Flying Marines."

COURTNEY RILEY COOPER has delivered to his publisher his "Designs in Scarlet," which Little, Brown & Company say will be released in April.

the USS *Vincennes* will retain the trophy for another year, or it will repose in the trophy case of some other outfit. Good luck to all hands.



WHAT, NO ROBERT E.?

James Thomas LEE and James Henry LEE, twins, were enlisted at DHS, Savannah, Ga., on 31 October, 1938. They were born 12 January 1920 at Merchon, Ga. They attended Waycross, Ga., High School for three years. Their Mother and Father, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Lee, reside at 1702 Brunel St., Waycross, Ga.

## SAVANNAH RECRUITING OFFICE

The following is a roster of personnel on duty here: Captain A. C. Small, Officer in Charge; Lt. (MC) James L. Holland, U. S. Navy; First Sergeant Peter Schuster; Platoon Sergeant Charles L. Arndt; Sergeant Motte V. Griffith; Sergeant Charles T. White, and Pharmacist Mate First Class Onnie W. Grissom, U. S. Navy.

Captain Small has just returned from the Naval Hospital at Parris Island, S. C., where he was undergoing treatment.

A few months ago this office experienced an oddity in that two sets of twins were enlisted within a few weeks.

Congratulations are in order for our First Sergeant who has a new member in his family—a girl.

Our Publicity Sergeant, C. L. Arndt, comes forth with an amusing letter he received from one of the applicants who was ordered to report for final examination and enlistment. The young man wrote: "I will report on the day you instructed, but if I am not there, you can put it down in your little book that he broke his neck trying."



# SMALL-BORE RIFLE MATCHES

## DEPOT OF SUPPLIES, PHILADELPHIA

ON January 5, the Marine small bore team of the Depot of Supplies in Philadelphia won their ninth match of the season by defeating the University of Chicago Rifle and Pistol Team, by 44 points. This was a postal match with ten men firing, five high counting.

|            | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|------------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Denno      | 99    | 92      | 91            | 282           |       |
| Silvernail | 100   | 94      | 82            | 276           |       |
| Brown      | 96    | 92      | 83            | 271           |       |
| Odom       | 100   | 92      | 77            | 269           |       |
| Bugary     | 97    | 87      | 82            | 266           |       |

Depot totals 492 457 415 1,364  
U. of Chicago totals 490 435 395 1,320

Again on the tenth of January the Depot defeated the Marine Barracks of Washington, D. C., by 11 points. This was a four-position postal match.

|            | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|------------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Odom       | 99    | 99      | 96            | 81            | 375   |
| Silvernail | 100   | 96      | 89            | 87            | 372   |
| Brown      | 98    | 99      | 92            | 79            | 368   |
| Edwards    | 100   | 95      | 91            | 81            | 367   |
| McRobie    | 100   | 96      | 92            | 79            | 367   |

Depot totals 497 485 460 407 1,849  
MB, Wash., D. C., totals 493 474 449 422 1,838

On the eleventh of January the Philadelphia Rifle Association journeyed to the Depot of Supplies range and encountered a defeat. This was a shoulder to shoulder match.

|            | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|------------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Odom       | 98    | 98      | 87            | 283           |       |
| Silvernail | 100   | 97      | 83            | 280           |       |
| Gallagher  | 100   | 91      | 83            | 274           |       |
| Denno      | 99    | 94      | 81            | 274           |       |
| Clews      | 99    | 89      | 85            | 273           |       |

Depot totals 496 469 419 1,384  
Phila. Rifle Asso. totals 490 427 416 1,333

The Depot of Supplies team went down in defeat at the hands of New York University. This was a postal match with ten men firing and five high counting.

|            | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|------------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Denno      | 99    | 96      | 79            | 274           |       |
| Brown      | 99    | 92      | 79            | 270           |       |
| Silvernail | 95    | 93      | 81            | 269           |       |
| Odom       | 99    | 95      | 75            | 269           |       |
| Hilton     | 93    | 88      | 86            | 267           |       |

Depot totals 485 464 400 1,349  
N. Y. University totals 497 463 422 1,382

The thirteenth match of the season proved a downfall when the Depot of Supplies lost to Lehigh University by eight points. This was a shoulder to shoulder match and was fired at the Depot.

|            | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|------------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Odom       | 99    | 94      | 86            | 279           |       |
| Brown      | 97    | 96      | 83            | 276           |       |
| McRobie    | 99    | 92      | 84            | 275           |       |
| Silvernail | 99    | 90      | 83            | 272           |       |
| Bugary     | 100   | 88      | 80            | 268           |       |

Depot totals 494 460 416 1,370  
Lehigh Univ. totals 496 464 418 1,378

Again on the seventeenth of January the Depot came through with another win. This time the Marine Barracks of Charles-

ton, South Carolina, were the victims. This was a postal match.

|         | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|---------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Denno   | 99    | 99      | 95            | 82            | 375   |
| Edwards | 99    | 97      | 92            | 84            | 372   |
| Hilton  | 97    | 96      | 93            | 83            | 369   |
| Brown   | 98    | 97      | 88            | 85            | 368   |
| Odom    | 97    | 96      | 94            | 80            | 367   |

Depot totals 490 485 462 414 1,851  
MB, Charleston, S. C., totals 485 474 433 378 1,770

The next match found the Depot of Supplies winning over the Basic School of Philadelphia by 4 points. This was one of the closest matches fired during the current season. This was a shoulder to shoulder match, fired at the Depot.

|        | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|--------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Hilton | 100   | 100     | 93            | 83            | 376   |
| Odom   | 98    | 98      | 94            | 84            | 374   |
| Clews  | 98    | 94      | 92            | 87            | 371   |
| Denno  | 99    | 98      | 92            | 82            | 371   |
| Brown  | 99    | 97      | 98            | 75            | 369   |

Depot totals 494 487 469 411 1,861  
Basic School totals 493 482 462 420 1,857

In the sixteenth match, which was a postal match, the Depot defeated Penn State. This match was fired on the 19 of January.

|            | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|------------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Edwards    | 100   | 93      | 88            | 281           |       |
| Brown      | 99    | 97      | 83            | 279           |       |
| Odom       | 98    | 93      | 83            | 274           |       |
| Silvernail | 96    | 90      | 85            | 271           |       |
| McRobie    | 99    | 95      | 77            | 271           |       |

Depot totals 492 468 416 1,376  
Penn State totals 493 448 391 1,332

The Marine Barracks at Portsmouth, N. H., were taken into camp and defeated by the Depot of Supplies on the 24th of January. This was a postal match with high five counting.

|         | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|---------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Denno   | 98    | 100     | 95            | 79            | 372   |
| Clews   | 97    | 94      | 95            | 82            | 368   |
| McRobie | 99    | 97      | 89            | 82            | 367   |
| Odom    | 97    | 97      | 93            | 80            | 367   |
| Brown   | 93    | 95      | 95            | 83            | 366   |

Depot totals 484 483 467 406 1,840  
MB, Portsmouth, N. H., totals 487 482 441 394 1,804

On January 25, the Depot of Supplies met and were defeated by The Delaware Valley Rifle Club. This match was fired at Doylestown Armory and was a shoulder to shoulder match.

|            | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|------------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Odom       | 100   | 94      | 86            | 280           |       |
| Silvernail | 100   | 94      | 80            | 274           |       |
| Denno      | 99    | 91      | 79            | 269           |       |
| McRobie    | 100   | 92      | 77            | 269           |       |
| Hilton     | 100   | 91      | 76            | 267           |       |

Depot totals 499 462 398 1,359  
Delaware Valley Rifle Club totals 493 462 417 1,372

Again the Depot of Supplies were victorious in two postal matches. Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C., and Marine

Barracks, Navy Yard, Boston, Mass., both met defeat.

|         | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|---------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Odom    | 100   | 98      | 99            | 85            | 382   |
| Denno   | 99    | 98      | 95            | 88            | 380   |
| Brown   | 98    | 97      | 93            | 84            | 372   |
| McRobie | 99    | 93      | 98            | 82            | 372   |
| Hilton  | 98    | 96      | 95            | 77            | 366   |

Depot totals 494 482 480 416 1,872  
MB, Parris Island totals 484 478 458 426 1,846

MB, NYd, Boston totals 480 463 437 408 1,788

On January 27, the Depot split two postal matches. North Carolina State University came through to defeat the Marines by 3 points. In this match the college lads did some good shooting in the kneeling position. Seven of their 10 men fired a 98 or better. This was very unusual, and was instrumental in the deciding scores. On the same day Ohio State University met defeat.

|            | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|------------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Clews      | 99    | 92      | 88            | 279           |       |
| Odom       | 99    | 95      | 82            | 276           |       |
| Hilton     | 100   | 94      | 81            | 275           |       |
| Brown      | 95    | 95      | 83            | 273           |       |
| Silvernail | 99    | 94      | 80            | 273           |       |

Depot totals 492 470 414 1,376  
Ohio State totals 486 442 419 1,347

N. C. State totals 492 488 399 1,379

The twenty-first match of the season was fired on January 31. This was a four position postal match against the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C. Once more the depot proved to be superior, winning by 8 points.

|           | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|-----------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Hilton    | 99    | 98      | 94            | 91            | 382   |
| Odom      | 100   | 98      | 96            | 88            | 382   |
| Denno     | 99    | 98      | 90            | 88            | 375   |
| McRobie   | 98    | 98      | 96            | 81            | 373   |
| Gallagher | 99    | 99      | 90            | 78            | 366   |

Depot totals 495 491 466 426 1,878  
MB, NYd, Wash. totals 493 483 466 428 1,870

On February 1 the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, Pa., met defeat through the accurate guns of the Depot of Supplies. This was a three position shoulder to shoulder match and was fired at the Depot.

|           | Prono | Sitting | Kneel-<br>ing | Stand-<br>ing | Total |
|-----------|-------|---------|---------------|---------------|-------|
| Clews     | 97    | 93      | 88            | 278           |       |
| McRobie   | 100   | 99      | 79            | 278           |       |
| Gallagher | 100   | 94      | 81            | 275           |       |
| Denno     | 100   | 94      | 80            | 274           |       |
| Edwards   | 97    | 92      | 79            | 268           |       |

Depot totals 494 472 407 1,373  
MB, NYd, Phila. totals 496 444 376 1,316

## POSITIONS OPEN FOR SPECIAL PATROLMEN

Advance notice has been given for the information of all service personnel of positions as special patrolmen for duty with regular patrols at the New York World's Fair. This patrol will be under the supervision of the Pinkerton National Detective Agency, Inc. Ex-enlisted men of the Marine Corps are desired for these positions. Qualifications are: 30 to 45 years of age; 5 feet 8 inches in height; at least four years or more of military service with clear

(Continued on page 45)

THE LEATHERNECK

# SPORTS

## PEIPING SPORTS BROADCAST

By J. W. Norton

At the end of the first half of the International Basketball League schedule in Peiping, the American Embassy Guard Blue team has honor position. The Blues, A Company's contribution to the League competition, have so far won six games and lost none.

The Marine White team, of Headquarters Detachment, is closely trailing the Blues with five wins and one loss. The Red team of B Company shares third place with Catholic University and Physical Education. Ching Nien and Yu Ying are at the foot of the ladder.

First Sergeant Mayer of A Company defeated Daly of Headquarters Detachment for the handball singles title recently and Lucht and Sander of A Company took the doubles title.

The soccer team, composed mainly of B Company men, suffered defeats recently from the teams of the Italian and British Embassy Guards. The game with the Italians, however, was lost only by a narrow margin. The final score was 4-3.

Members of the team are Akers, Daniel, Karpowski, Ringle, Penniston, Rayburn, Hayes, Young, Sampson, Crowley, Eldridge, Noble and Milligan.

## WARDENIG SPORTS

The past month found the Prison Marines Rifle Team opening its shooting season and competing in several matches. On Wednesday evening, January 11th, at the Naval Prison Rifle Range, the Marine Small-Bore team shot their first league match of the season against the Gonic Sportsman's Association team. Marines—1063; Gonic—812. Sergeant Yarrow of the Marine team was high gun for the evening with 182 x 200. This match was one of the regular Southeastern New Hampshire Small Bore Rifle League matches.

The next league match was against the Piscataqua Rifle and Revolver Club's "A" team. The civilians came out 19 points ahead of the Marines through a 1096—1077 score.

On January 27th in the City Hall range the Piscataqua "B" club turned in some remarkable offhand scores and beat the Marines by 32 points. A 99-89 was high gun in this two position match.

With the courage of the proverbial lion and the determination and tenacity of their well known bulldog mascot the Naval Prison Marines are still fighting for laurels in the P.H.S. Basketball League.

The Turnkeys lost to the league-leading Ouellettes, 20 to 31, in their first tilt. In

the next league contest the Marines fell from a 10-7 half-time lead to a 17-12 defeat at the hands of the Creek A.C. The next week the Sea Soldiers beat the Creek lads in a practice game 13-12 for an even split on four games played.

The first four position postal match was fired against the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., on January 20th. The Capital City Marines were victorious 1830-1818. Four days later the Prison Marines lost their second postal match to the Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, Pa., by a score of 1840 to 1804.

The Naval Prison Marine basketball squad and the rifle team left the Navy Yard Saturday morning, 28 January and traveled to Portland, Maine, where they were week-end guests of the Infantry at Fort McKinley. Arriving at 11:15 a.m., the Marines were transported to the Island Fortress by boat and served the noon meal, Army style. In the afternoon a basketball game was played. Both Army teams proved too strong for the small Marine Detachment. The quintet of soldiers ran up 38 points against 28 for the Marines to give the hosts the basketball victory. Seven men shot on each rifle team with the five high scores counting. Three positions were fired, prone, standing and kneeling. Final team scores were: Fort McKinley—1369; Marines—1333.

## PARRIS ISLAND SPORTS

By WRY

The Post Basketball and Bowling Team have shown excellent results in their outside competition in both sports. The Post Basketball team lost to Statesboro College by a score of 34-44. Parris Island got off to a good start and lead in scoring for the first fifteen minutes of the game. Then Statesboro started to get the breaks of the game and came out to win by 10 points.

The basketball squad is displaying fine class on the court and have won two and lost two of their four games played so far this year. Victims of the Post Team include the strong J.E.A. team from Savannah and the Fort Screven soldiers at Fort Screven. The defeat handed the Alliance is the only one this season for the Savannah five. The Marines have bowed to a pair of cage teams, namely the Condon-Freeman five from Charleston, and the South Georgia Teachers College from Statesboro. The latter team won their game at Parris Island by a score of 42-34. Other games are scheduled for this month, the results of which will be published in next month's issue. Stf.Sgt. Raymond F. Gotko, the team coach, and Captain W. T. Dodge, our Post Recreation Officer, are responsible for the fine team-workmanship shown by this fighting five.

The Post Bowling Team has also been doing good work in their outside competitive matches. They won from the Savannah

(Continued on page 45)



Photo by Brunk

It was only by a matter of inches that Tameri of the Italian Embassy Guard edged out Clarke of the American Embassy Guard in the final heat of the medley relay race which decided the championship of the recent International Field and Track Meet in Peiping. Clarke ran the last leg of the 1,600 meter relay race (200—400—800—200) for the American Embassy Guard. His competitor led him by approximately 25 meters at the beginning of this part of the race. The photograph shows how closely Clarke came to winning not only the race but the meet, which went to the Italians by a final score of 63 to the Marines' 62 and the French Guards' score of 22. Note the expressions on the faces of the spectators.

# The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

## THIRD BATTALION—U. S. POWER SQUADRON RECEPTION AND DANCE FEATURED BY PRESENTATION OF COLORS OWNED BY THE LATE MAJOR S. L. ("ROXY") ROTHAFEL TO THE RESERVE BATTALION AT BROOKLYN

A SET of handsome colors, the national and the regimental flag of the 4th Regiment, USMC, the cherished property of the late "Roxy," otherwise Major S. L. Rothafel, USMC, are reposing in the headquarters office of the Third Battalion at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. They were presented to the Battalion by Major Rothafel's widow, on the evening that the Battalion tendered a reception and dance to the officers and members of the South Shore Unit, U. S. Power Squadron, at The Livingston, in Brooklyn.

The function was a combined annual Battalion dance, the annual dance of Company C, and a special tribute to the Power Squadron for their kindness in providing the sixty odd private cabin cruisers aboard which the Battalion held their Fire Island overnight land and sea maneuvers last September.

As each Power Squadron officer arrived he was presented with a new type marine flashlight, equipped with signalling bands, and his lady received a small gold Marine Corps pin. The hall was beautifully decorated with signal flags and national colors, and across the ceiling were suspended wooden replicas of each of the private

cruisers which took part in the maneuvers. These too were given to the yacht-owners as a souvenir. At one end of the hall a huge panorama drawing showing all the features of the Fire Island "battle" was constructed.

Major B. S. Barron commanding the Battalion received the "Roxy" colors from Mrs. Rothafel, who was introduced by Capt. M. V. O'Connell, master of ceremonies for the evening. Tribute was paid by Major Barron to "Roxy"; and Mrs. Rothafel replied by saying that she now felt the colors were in the custody of Marines where they would be cherished as did Roxy, and was certain her husband would have wanted them to be with the Battalion.

Company A after several years of social agitation, finally held its annual dance on Lincoln's Birthday eve, February 11th and all reports were agreed it was a great success. Capt. John J. Dolan, commanding this company, is working wonders with his Battalion rifle team, of which he is coach, and many matches are being held at the Yard and abroad. The team's first year looks as though it would be a successful one. Assisting Capt. Dolan as coaches for

the team are 1st-Sgt. Joe Hornstein, Gy-Sgt. Bob Wilkins, Sgt. "Wahoo" Ranke, and Cpl. McLeod. The team is entered in matches against the 5th Battalion, the Separate Battalion and Regimental NRA shoot, and for THE LEATHERNECK Trophy as well as other contests.

As usual C Company turned out strong for their dance which they very gracefully merged into the Battalion-Power Squadron affair. Capt. Houck, 1st-Sgt. Edward Dowling, and Gy-Sgt. Loiso did yeoman work to put the whole affair over successfully, assisted by non-commissioned officers from all the other units of the Battalion.

The Battalion basketball team is setting things afire in naval and military circles, having been unbeaten on their own court in the last 29 games, a carry over from last season, and have dropped but one contest in thirteen played this year—a three point defeat being suffered on the USS *Newton* to the big fast Seventh Naval Battalion. The Marines have scored an average of better than 50 points per game this year, against the cream of the service teams in the eastern area. A game with the 2nd Battalion in Boston for the Eastern Reserve title (won by the 3rd the past two seasons) will be staged in March.

The Weaver brothers (Buck and "Gabby"), Capt. Johnny Fernandez, Abe ("Go gittem!"), Gross, Dick Kaznocha, and old reliable Matty Jaklewicz are all fattening up their scoring averages and playing consistent ball. Newcomers in the two Linn twins, Rockmore and one or two other new men are doing splendidly. It looks like another good season for the Third!

### THE BUCCANEERS

15th Bn., U.S.M.C.R.(O)

By Cpl. Henry Wm. Nichols, Jr.  
Company A

The Battalion Dinner-Dance on January, Friday thirteenth, took place in the romantic spot of Cafe Venice which is located on the shores of Offats Bayou. Even the moon co-operated that night and shed its silvery rays to mingle with the varicolored lights of the club house, and to enhance the beauty of the peaceful scene.

The Tramaicchi brothers came galloping in at a late hour (as usual?) and as they sat down to dine, they were joined by First Sgt. and Mrs. Kenneth Fagan who also dined. First Sgt. and Mrs. Webster were right there too.

During the course of the evening, the following got up enough courage to step before the "mike" and offered the Marine Hymn (with variations) in honor of our beloved Colonel Clark W. Thompson: Pfc. Johnny Williams, Pvt. Schult, Cpl. Henry Nichols, Cpl. Schmidt, Pfc. Buddy Myers and Pvt. Parker.

All of us were happy to see that the Officers were on hand to celebrate with us. Each enlisted man took great pride in pointing out to his guest just which Officer is in his Company.

This dinner-dance was the first public occasion when our two new second lieutenants were able to shine forth in all the splendor of their official splendor. Admir-



OFFICERS OF THE 3D BATTALION, FMCR

Seated, left to right: Capt. John J. Dolan, Capt. Howard W. Houck, Capt. William P. Carey, Major Bernard S. Barron, Lt-Commander A. Jablons, USNR, Capt. A. J. Cinctotta, and Capt. Milton V. O'Connell. Standing: 2d Lt. F. G. Lippert, 1st Lt. Frederick W. Lindlaw, 2d Lt. John H. Goodwin, 1st Lt. Edward J. Persky, and 2d Lt. Alfred Bershad.



ing glances were divided equally between the Fuhrhop and Flood dignitaries.

We also discovered that Pfc. Williams is a former member of the Gouge Choral Club, and gave this up only because of the fact that the meetings are held on Tuesdays, and the military duties are just a wee bit more enticing than the singing.

Sgts. McCauley and Evans and Pfc. Toups, as well as other members of the Texas City Company seemed to be enjoying themselves to the utmost—and whoever chose to stay home on that memorable occasion surely missed a good time.

Col. Knapp made his second inspection of our Battalion a few weeks ago and stated he was well pleased. He encouraged us to keep up the good work.

Gunery Sergeant Blakely who was here for the annual inspection was satisfied with the rifles, which is an acknowledgment that we are keeping them in fine shape.

We are now starting indoor practice with the .22's in order to have all hands qualified before the encampment.

#### Company "B," 15th Battalion By Cpl. Robert F. Mayne

"Long time no see" might be the salutation from this column, as that seems to be the case with this company's correspondence. Let's see—a brief survey of the things that has happened here in Texas City might include completion of the armory, attendance at training camp, participation in Navy Day and Armistice celebrations, a bowling team, a "shindig" at the Cafe Venice, an annual inspection and an almost full-strength company.

As a help to the men, Major Gilman brought over a little gadget to attach to the rear sight on the rifle, whereby the instructor can look through at the same time the shooter squeezes off and see just where that man is letting them go. At the last training camp, B Company led the battalion with a 70.59% qualification. Pfc. Harry W. Horton won the Commanding Officer's Trophy for highest score in record shooting at the same camp.

Speaking of shooting, the Major also brought over to the Company a little monograph entitled "Notes on Shooting." And it's one of the most instructive pamphlets we've seen in a long time.

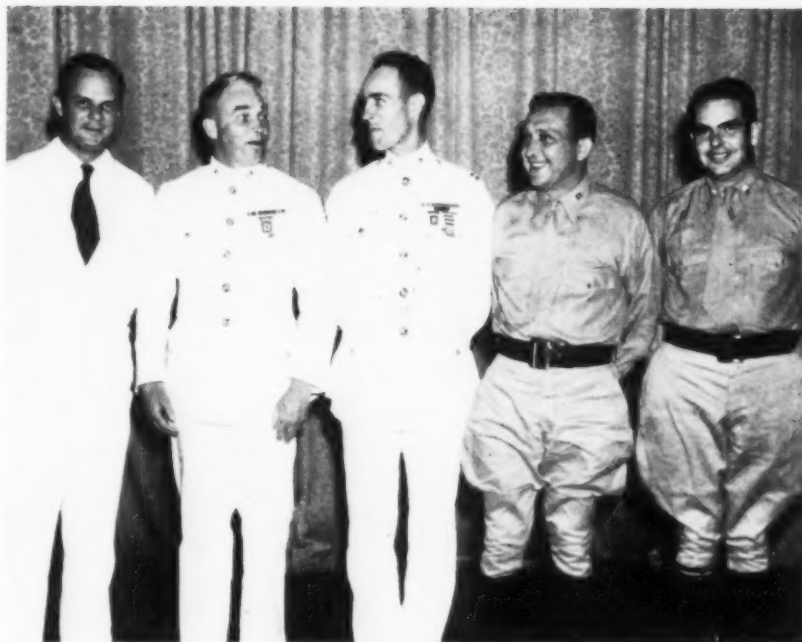
Cpl. Walter A. Smith has prepared a graph showing attendance curves for the last few weeks. One thing that is apparent to everyone who has seen it, is the fact that we go up and down too much. A steady rise or a steady fall on the chart could be explained, but not the jumps from good attendance to poor attendance in one week. Maybe we need a good injection of that old "esprit de corps" or an old-fashioned revival meeting or something.

#### 19TH BATTALION, USMCR(O) Augusta, Ga.

By Leland W. Smith

After several weeks without a medical officer, we have finally secured the services of Lt. Alexander H. Stevens, Jr., MC-V (F), USNR, and as a result forty-one applicants for enlistment have passed their physical examinations during the first week in February, most of whom have already been assigned to Company D, the recruit training company. These new enlistments bring our strength up to two hundred ninety-four men, with an officer complement of nine.

We have finally heard from our five Pfes. who are serving with regulars in the annual maneuvers. A postal card has been received from Pfc. D. G. Johnson, who ad-



AUGUST AUGUSTANS

Reading left to right, Mayor Richard A. Allen, Jr., Colonel L. H. Miller, USMC, Major Donald Spicer, USMC, Captain W. W. Barr, USMCR(O) and 1st Lt. Hayden Freeman, USMCR(O). Major Spicer is Instructor-Inspector of the 19th Battalion, Organized Marine Corps Reserve, Augusta, Georgia. Captain Barr is Commanding Officer of the Battalion.

vises that their address is Company G, 2nd Bn., 5th Marines, FMF, USS Wyoming, care of Postmaster, N. Y. C.

Corporal Mell O. Moss, a veteran member of Company A, is seriously ill in the University Hospital in Augusta. Accidentally discharging a full load from a shotgun into his right foot while on a hunting trip, his right leg has been amputated just below the knee and complications have developed which are taking almost superhuman determination to overcome. It is hoped by all of his many friends in the Battalion and in Augusta that he will soon be on the way to recovery.

The battalion gave another successful dance a couple of weeks ago. This time the event was given at the Richmond Hotel, with only members of the Battalion and their selected guests attending, including the Mayor of Augusta, members of the City Council, and members of the Augusta Reserve Officers Association.

Due to his civilian employment, Sgt. Earl Collins has left the Battalion. Cpl. Tudor of Company C has been transferred to Headquarters Company and is assuming the work formerly carried on by Sgt. Collins. Despite the clerical assistance afforded him by Pfc. McChesney and Goss, Sgt. Major Carrigan is learning to operate a typewriter. Asked why he was bothering himself with so trivial a detail, he advised that he wanted to be able to write his company clerks when they play hockey from extra duty. Pvt. Parker of Company B should be able to save a little money from his armory drill check now. Believe it or not, but Pvt. Parker has been pedaling a bicycle for a total distance of forty-five miles each drill night. He has recently moved considerably closer to Augusta and reports that he won't have to buy bicycle tires so frequently now!

No news has been released concerning the recommendation for appointment as 2nd Lieutenants in the Organized Marine Corps

Reserve recently made for three of our non-commissioned officers, who passed the examinations so creditably. We hope to be able to announce their appointment in the next issue as well as the names of the fortunate enlisted men selected to fill the vacancies created by their new assignments.

#### NOTES FROM THE HUB 2nd Battalion, USMCR(O), NYd, Boston, Mass. By RLN

With a big recruiting drive in full swing here at Boston and vicinity, the 2nd Battalion is steadily hitting the upgrade and should be at full strength by 1 March at the latest. With all deadwood eliminated and all hands showing a willing spirit to put out for the outfit is the best sign we know of for a healthy battalion. The Bn QM received a shipment of new lockers, which means that the new men can move right in and make themselves at home. At this time we welcome the following to the Second Battalion: Cpls. LeDoux and Grant; FM Conture, all three joining us from 1st Reserve District and being ex-Marines; Pvts. Broman, (8 years USNR to his credit) Williams, Keating, O'Donnell, Toohey, Thomas, the two Penney brothers, and FM Roman.

Our battalion basket-ball team is playing games every week and all are urged to turn out and root for the lads. Some recent games and scores include: USMCR—28, NYd Marines—26; USS Cayuga (CG)—32, USMCR—14; USMCR—0, Fort Banks (USA) by forfeit; USMCR—28, USS Theis (CG)—23; Naval Hospital—52, USMCR—35; Receiving Ship—53, USMCR—34; Hingham Marines—47, USMCR—43; USMCR—35, U. S. Army Base—27. Not too good or not too bad, but what our team needs badly is the aforesaid moral support. So let's turn out and give them a hand. Too bad, 3rd Battalion, but we couldn't make the big city this month owing partly



Company B, 4th Battalion, FMCR, Debarks

Photo by Loth

to lack of funds but we hope to be able to get down during the month of March.

Another battalion activity is the newly formed A Company Rifle Team, which in its initial match gave the 110th Cavalry, MNG, a trouncing to the tune of 845 to 794. The following named, all from A Company, comprise the team: 1st Lt. Ira J. Irwin, Sgts. Philpott, Consens and Murphy, Cpl. Lanetta, Pvs. Ely, Gallant, Miller (Pfe.), Parker and Sparrow, with alternates: Cpl. Melnitsky, Pvs. Kelley, MacKenzie and Tukey.

Our five hopefuls with the Fleet Marine Force are at present, according to a receipt for their quarterly drill checks which arrived this week, with the 2nd Battalion, 5th Marines at Camp Johnson, Culebra, Puerto Rico. Don't forget to buy the girl friends a string of those pink coral beads that they sell in the town of Dewey, which incidentally was about all one could buy there when your scribe was with the old East Coast Expeditionary Force there during January-February, 1924. At last hearing our I-I, Lt-Col. Marshall was last heard from aboard the USS *Arkansas*, presumably with headquarters of the 1st Marine Brigade.

The officers were again this year guests of honor at the military ball sponsored by M Co., 101st Infantry, MNG, at their armory in Cambridge on the evening of 3 February and a good time was had by all.

Pvt. McLuens has been transferred from A Co. to Hdq. Co. for duty in the Battalion QM, as understudy to Sup-Sgt. Cohen. Sgt. Canney of D Co. will shortly be commissioned in the Marine Corps Reserve. Private George V. Carroll of C Co. was discharged on 11 January to enlist in the regular Marine Corps and is now at Parris Island. Our Bn. QM, 1st Lt. Meredith, will shortly be ordered to active duty at HQUSMC where he is assigned.

SEEN AND HEARD: That man's going again—yes, Top Williams, the Asst. I-I, has been ordered transferred again, this time to Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., and his relief, 1st Sgt. King, is enroute to Norfolk on the USS *Chaumont*. . . . Cohen says he has finally licked Ole Man Depression, got himself a steady job once more and everything looks rosy. . . . Seelig says he's all set to be a gob, did she go back on you, Leo? . . . Hukalak of C Co. says

he's the Forgotten Man so far as Notes from the Hub is concerned, so we put his name in print in this column for the first time. . . . Who can play the best game of acey-duecy, Williams, Philpott or CPO Maynard? Sometimes the contests get real hot, but now I am telling tales out of school. . . . Good tip for a touch—Stephen, Co. Clerk of A always has a five spot in that wallet of his. . . . FLASH—Just read in the MCR Bulletin that our tentative field training period is 2-16 July and the place, I hate to do this—Cape Cod, Mass. . . . Yes, fellows, the sand mixes good with the slum.

#### 11TH BATTALION, USMCR(O) Seattle, Wash.

Maj. C. H. Baldwin, Commanding  
Companies A, C, Headquarters Company

Training in the 11th is now pointing toward the summer camp period for 1939. We are most fortunate in that this year we will spend our active duty at the Marine Corps Base at San Diego.

Our most important rifle competition of the season has been fired at the University of Washington ROTC range, The McKay Trophy match. This trophy was presented by Major William O. McKay, USMCR(V), in 1933 to be awarded annually to the highest point six man team chosen from the various reserve organizations in Seattle.

At the annual election of officers of the Naval Reserve Officers Association of the 13th Naval District, of which there are 650 members, our commanding officer, Maj. C. H. Baldwin, was unanimously elected vice president. Honored guests at the banquet were Rear Admiral E. B. Fenner, Commandant of the 13th Naval District, and Rear Admiral Chester W. Nimitz, commanding first division of battleships.

Latest addition to the activities of the 11th Battalion is the acquisition of a basketball team. Under the direction of Capt. G. McGuire Pierce, the team was organized, obtained uniforms and equipment, a gym to use and some tough opposing teams. Corporal Emigh is team captain and among those turning out regularly are Omer Day, Dick Drury, Bill

Strandrud, John Emigh, Bog Ford, Dick Maurer, Frank Tonima, Herb Clark, and Bob Newton.

We are happy to welcome to our battalion Capt. O. R. Whitman, who has been commissioned recently as commanding officer of Company D, located at Tacoma. In civilian life Capt. Whitman is first vice president of the Puget Sound National Bank of Tacoma.

1st Lt. Phil John, Headquarters Company, received his commission last month.

Storerooms and equipment are receiving plenty of work these days in preparation for the coming inspection of Lt. Colonel Raymond K. Knapp and Major William Onley for headquarters. It is expected that they will be in Tacoma March 28th, Seattle the 29th and Aberdeen on the 30th.

Sgt. R. Y. Stratton of Company A received his sergeant's warrant last month and chevrons were nailed on with due ceremony. C Company has moved into a new storeroom on the same floor with the other battalion quarters. We now occupy one whole side of the hall.

Men who have been working in all the companies' new storerooms should get a large vote of thanks for the amount of time they spent. Sgt. Bryant and Pfc. Anderson of Company A, Sgts. Davidson and Conover and Pfc. Parsons in Headquarters Co. Corps, Fiskali and Lyman have all put in many outside hours revamping the old offices into adequate storerooms.

#### FOURTH BATTALION, USMCR Newark, New Jersey Headquarters

The annual armory training inspection of the Fourth Battalion was held during the week of 13 February 1939. The inspecting party included Lt. Col. Raymond Knapp, USMC, Major Onley, USMC, and Captain Hankins, USMCR(O).

On the first of February, Captain Thomas P. Barton, USMCR, the former commanding officer of Company D, became the adjutant of the Battalion, taking over from Captain Arthur B. deLaski, USMCR, who will become the new Quartermaster. Captain Barton has a long service record with the Marine Corps Reserve, and his experience and reputation are envied by all. Other changes are 1st Lt. Halstead Ellison, USMCR, the former Quartermaster, who will become the commanding officer of Company D, and 2nd Lt. John A. Lucas, USMCR, formerly the company officer of Company D, who will become the Battalion Mess Officer and acting company commander of Headquarters Company.

The Battalion Rifle Team fired two matches in the Garden State Rifle League. Although the team is still losing matches, it has shown considerable improvement under the guidance of 2nd Lt. Thomas Forrester, with the expert coaching and assistance offered by some of the members of the opposing teams, especially the Perth Amboy Rifle Club. It is felt that with the continued enthusiasm of the team and the valuable assistance offered by the other teams, the team will be in good shape at the end of the season, and a good competitor in next year's matches.

2nd Lt. Byron Thornton, company officer of Company B has recovered from the serious injury he received recently, and is back in the swim of Battalion activity. 2nd Lt. John A. Lucas has been ordered to active duty for five days at the Publicity Bureau, Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia for instruction, 6 February 1939.

Company B, commanded by 1st Lt. William Chalfant 3rd, acted as a guard of

honor for the inspection of the Naval Reserve units in this area on the 20 January at Jersey City, New Jersey, and upheld the Marine Corps' superiority over the Navy. Company D held a highly successful ball at the Robert Treat Hotel on the same evening. The crowd was larger than last year, and the guests were jubilant when they departed. The social event of this month is the dinner dance of Company C to be held at the "Flagship" in Union, New Jersey, on 17 of February.

The Battalion wishes to congratulate our very able instructor, William "Red" Lavery, Jr., upon his promotion to Platoon Sergeant. He has well earned his promotion, by his ever assistance in all phases of the training.

#### Co. A, 4th Bn., OMCR, Elizabeth, N. J. By Ira J. Callman

Co. A, was well represented at the Military Ball held by Co. D. It was a splendid affair, and was enjoyed to the nth degree by those who attended from our company. The fellows are looking forward to Co. C's Dinner-Dance, to be held on board the "Flagship 29."

Co. A and Co. D, played a bang-up basketball game on January 31, and when it was over, Co. D emerged the victor by one point. The score was 29-28.

The members of the company are avoiding the rush by getting their equipment into shape for the summer encampment; the location of which has not as yet been designated. Quantico is out; and the fellows are rooting for Sea Girt, N. J.

Pvts. Richardson and Wilson, and Yours truly send Pfc. Truax, 2-E-5, their regards and wants to know when he is going to pay us that long awaited visit.

The members of the company wish Pvt. Dayton Dietrich the best of luck during his active duty with the fleet.

Well in the words of ex-Marine officer Jimmie Fidler (he was the youngest Marine officer in the World War) I'll say so long to you, and I do, mean you!

#### Company B, Fourth Battalion, USMCR Jersey City, N. J.

Company B took part in the Battalion review and parade held by the Seventh Battalion, New Jersey Naval Militia, on Friday, 20 January 1939. Prior to the ceremony, the company acted as a guard of honor for the inspecting officer, Rear Admiral Robinson, USN, retired, now the Commandant of Admiral Farragut Naval Academy. At the ceremony, Pfc. Runge received his certificate of capacity as a graduate of the Platoon Leaders Class at Quantico.

The company basketball team is coming along well, beating Company A in the Battalion League. Three outside games were played with favorable scores to our side.

Lt. Thornton is now back with the company after a 15-day cruise in the hospital. He was a passenger in an automobile accident and unfortunately was unable to go on the maneuvers.

A card in the mail to 1st Sgt. Conn: "Sergeant, I will not be able to make drill tonight. Will come over during lunch hour. I may work next week also. If I don't show up keep my rifle and bayonet in good shape. Sincerely yours, Musie."

BYRON V. THORNTON.

#### "I SAW THE C"

Company C, 4th Bn.

During the week of January 15 orders were issued to all concerned of the annual mobilization plans. On Thursday, January 19th, Co. C along with other companies

March, 1939

took part in the fulfillment of this highly successful maneuver.

Though the thermometer hovered close to the zero mark the "C'sers" turned out. Arrayed in full military accoutrements we march on to the Penn R. R. station, through streets lined with a starry eyed populace. Upon our return to headquarters we were treated to a pleasant surprise, yes, pot after pot of steaming coffee and platter after platter of digestable dunkers were placed before us, and you can well wage the consequences.

The 1st platoon of Co. C will be presented with a big silver cup for the most beautiful dances done in column while marching at the Armory.

A nickel was found in the Armory where Co. C drills and without a second's hesitation the finder returned it to Topkick Aloia. He noticed that the nickel was squeezed so hard the Indian was riding the Buffalo.

#### CO. D, 4TH BN., OMCR Newark, N. J.

The men are still talking about the grand time they had at our annual Military Ball. The affair proved to be a glittering social and financial success. There



John Dennis Photo

Miss Paula Stone appears to be receiving well deserved attention from First Lieutenant Reis, 13th Battalion, FMCR.

were present men and officers from various military and naval units, and a galaxy of the most gorgeous girls in town.

Company D was signally honored by being presented with the Capt. Charles B. Pohl Efficiency Pennant for the past year. Put up for competition only twice, this emblem of all-round merit and competency was won both times by this company. Most of the credit for this honor goes to our skipper, Capt. Thomas P. Barton, who, with the able assistance of 1st Sgt. Frederick Bove, supervised and drilled this company so that it reached its present outstanding position in the Fourth Battalion.

Individually, the men of Company D are showing their abilities also. The company basketball team, in a game against Company C, last year's champions, won by a score of 26 to 24. Of the five high men in the battalion rifle team, three are from this company.

Qualifications on the small bore range are going on apace. There remains only 18 men in the company unqualified. To date the high score among the qualified men is held by Gy. Sgt. Albert Van Natta, with a mark of 339.

#### THIRTEENTH BATTALION F.M.C.R.(O)

Having changed the station of C company from Glendale to Burbank, Calif., the 13th Bn. was the honored guest of the City of Burbank at the formal presentation ceremonies. On January 10, a parade through the business section started activities. Grand Marshall was Victor McLaglen who brought his Motoreycle Patrol which furnished the crowd with a wide variety of breath taking maneuvers, and provided an additional motoreycle escort for the parade.

On the grounds of John Muir High School the battalion was reviewed by Inspector-Instructor V. P. Bleasdale and civic dignitaries. Mayor Tillson of Burbank promptly christened the new company "Burbank's Own."

After the review the quarterly competition was held. A platoon of C Co. commanded by 2nd Lieut. Glenn D. Morgan was awarded the cup emblematic of superiority in platoon close order drill.

The merchants of Burbank provided refreshments for Marines and their friends when the competitive drill was over. We wish to acknowledge their kindness publicly.

Company A's first anniversary was celebrated by a huge crowd last month. Sgt. Don Jackson, an able toastmaster, introduced such celebrities as Mayor Gillette and Chief of Police Dice. Major V. F. Bleasdale, Inspector-Instructor for Southern California, spoke briefly as did the 13th Bn. commander and Capt. Whitaker, commanding Co. A.

An honored guest, and incidentally a good friend to the entire battalion, was Rev. Pyman of Santa Monica. Rev. Pyman served in the Royal Air Force during the World War before he entered the ministry. He recalled some of his experiences with U. S. Marines when both Marines and British were in the Near East following the war. Rev. Pyman donated a beautiful trophy which will be awarded to the company maintaining the best athletic record within the battalion. Major J. J. Flynn accepted the trophy on behalf of the battalion.

We welcome to Co. A Bill Carter and Clifford Halbert who joined in January.

Congratulations to Capt. Whitaker and Lieut. Reis on their recent promotions.

Company D held a dinner at Carl's place. Featured speaker of the evening was Professor Lowdermilk of Pomona College. He gave a very informative talk on ancient warfare and displayed some of his models. Mayor Darby and the City Commissioners of Inglewood were guests along with Major G. D. Hamilton, USMC, Sgt. T. R. Cathey, USMC, was awarded a certificate of appreciation as a token of D Co.'s esteem for him.

#### CO. B, 13TH BN., USMCR Pasadena, California

Marksmanship practice and record firing has begun. Twenty-seven members of Company B have qualified with the small bore for the current year. A good start! Let's keep it up and get that Percy Crosby Trophy back. And yes, congratulations to Company D of our own battalion for taking it away from us last year. According to the inscription on the back of the cup, no company east of the Pacific Coast has yet won this trophy. The 13th Battalion becomes the first to have two of its companies win it—and two years in succession!

Try-outs for THE LEATHERNECK match brought the following results: Gy. Sgt.





**STAFF NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, 14TH BATTALION, FMCR**  
**Front, left to right: Sgt-Major V. Sheldon, Supply Sgt. Bill Fields, First Sgt. Chet Wiley, Company A. Back row: First Sgt. Bob Kennedy, Company B; Pl-Sgt. Patrick, and Pl-Sgt. Guilbert.**

Hoecker, Cpls. Paule, Williams and Doyle, Sgts. Kirkwood and Brunson constitute the members from whom the team will be selected.

For the Marine Corps Reserve Match, the 13th Battalion team will include Gy. Sgt. Hoecker, Corporals Paule and Williams from Co. B.

New enlistments in the company bring our strength up to the authorized allowance of 60 men with several candidates signed up as applicants. The new members are:

Privates Adams, Burns, Mayhew, Jacobs, Neely, Reynolds, Kinney, Maher, Wilmer E. Wood and Howard W. Von Berg joined by transfers from 11th Reserve District. Both are ex-Marines—regular service—and Von Berg was a sergeant and accepted a "bust" to private in order to get into the company—that's real *esprit de corps*!

Our BAR training class is going great guns—and the students are finding them so.

The following members of Company B have agreed to purchase a copy of *THE LEATHERNECK* each and every month. This is the next best thing to an annual mail subscription:

1st Sgt. Don E. Linn, Gy. Sgt. Fred P. Hoecker, Sgt. Kenneth F. Kirkwood, Cpls. Madison, Pearman, Quackenbush and Williams, Pfes. Daney and Patrick, Privates Beaumont, Cartwright, Garrett, Hussey, Keller, May, Powell, Tullis, Walter, Pfc. Raymond A. Jones, Pvts. Dale, Mayhew, and Bradbury, as well as all Headquarters and Company officers.

#### **14TH BATTALION, USMC(O)**

**Spokane, Wash.**

**By Cpl. K. A. Sears**

A very recent addition to the commissioned personnel of the Battalion is Lt. Fred I. Jarvis. He comes to us from the Naval Reserve where he served as an ensign.

Dear Mr. Editor: I hope you have plenty of space in the next issue of *THE LEATHERNECK*, because Company B has declared open season on this recruiting situation and ran amuck last month, and we'd like to introduce them to the rest of you Leathernecks by printing their names here. I have the names of ten, and I believe there were two more came in later.

Perkins, John D., Kilgore, William D., Company A. Turnbow, Wallace E., Fromm, Gerald R., Dillon, Laurin N., Monahan, James F., Roe, Joseph E., Solberg, George, Wright, Allen H., Wycoff, Fletcher R., Jacobs, William F., Munday,

Howard V., Company B. Daily, David G. and Cochran, Peter Lee, Headquarters Company.

January 27th, the Battalion sponsored another officers and enlisted men's dance with music by Cpl. Ben Schrag's orchestra. A large number attended and enjoyed a very nice time. The intermission was featured by the showing of a reel of the motion pictures taken of the Battalion while at the Marine Barracks, Puget Sound Navy Yard, during our active training period last summer. All the drill that went into making such a good showing as was evident by the pictures, was well spent and well taken. We were a smart looking bunch then, I wonder how we'd look right now.

The Battalion rifle team is still going strong in spite of a recent setback handed them by the Co. G, 161st infantry team from Fort George Wright. There was only 64 points difference in the team scores. The fact that Sgt. Major Vern Sheldon wasn't shooting that night meant a difference of quite a few points for us.

The 14th Battalion basketball quintette is punching right toward the top in their league. They are at the half way point now in their schedule and point to a record of eight games with seven wins and one loss. They look like potential champions and we hope they do stack up in the final accounting.

#### **12TH BN., USMC(O)**

**San Francisco, California**

**By W. Rumsey**

Sergeant Yale Kohon was transferred from Company A to Headquarters Company prior to his promotion. He is now the Mess Sergeant in charge of our Post Exchange. Private Robert Truluck of Company A has been strutting around with a Pfc. stripe since December.

Harold Blumenshine of Company D was reduced from Sergeant to Private First Class in the Regulars and transferred to the Armorer's School at the Depot of Supplies in Philadelphia. Pfc. Ernest Waspe of Company B received the same transfers. Both sailed on the *Chauvont*, January 9, for the east coast. They will be gone for about five months, returning in time to take over their duties in the armories in San Francisco and San Rafael.

The 12th Battalion has another new Battalion Commander. Captain Kenneth O. Cuttle has joined and relieved Captain Wallace T. Breakey. Captain Breakey was acting Commanding Officer for the past

few months and is now the Battalion Adjutant. All hands welcome our new skipper.

Twelve members of this battalion sailed on the *USS Eagle* No. 32 for Santa Cruz, Saturday January 28, for a two-day cruise with the Naval Reserve. The sea was sort of rough and most of us land lubbers, sailors included, were sort of—well seasick. The weather, while sailing down, was fine but the briny deep was rocking the boat quite a bit. The men were given liberty in Santa Cruz from Seven in the evening until Three o'clock Sunday afternoon. The purpose of the cruise was to let the Naval Reserve at Santa Cruz take over the ship, at which time the Marines were not required on board. Returning home the trip was plenty wet as it rained the entire time. We tied up at about 9:30 P. M. Sunday.

Also on Saturday night the men who were not able to go on the cruise were attending the dance given by the San Francisco Detachment of the Marine Corps League.

Gunnery Sergeant Emory Krotky of Company D was awarded a cup given by the San Francisco Detachment of the Marine League for the highest score in marksmanship qualification for small bore in 1938.

Sergeant John Donnelly, USMC, is now sporting nice new Platoon Sergeant stripes. Sergeant Donnelly is in charge of gunnery for the battalion. Battalion promotions were Wallace T. Breakey from First Lieutenant to Captain, Nunzio Rametta of Company A from Sergeant to First Sergeant and Wilbur Rumsey of Company D from Corporal to Sergeant. The Battalion extends to those promoted their congratulations.

Next month will show much activity for the 12th Battalion as it will participate in the National Defense Week Program and march in the parade celebrating the opening of The Golden Gate International Exposition on Treasure Island in San Francisco Bay.

#### **SIXTH BATTALION, USMC**

**Philadelphia, Pa.**

**By Wm. B. Crap**

We would like to send our belated greetings to the five men from this battalion who are now serving with the FMF in southern waters. Those men are Gy. Sgt. George H. Morgan, Corporals George Berwanger, Albert Fowler, James Jacoby, and William McDevitt. In addition to the above men the Sixth Battalion is represented by Captain Henry D. Strunk, commanding officer of Company B and our Inspector-Instructor Major H. E. Dunkelberger, USMC. From letters which have been received so far, the men seem to be enjoying their experiences to such an extent that some have signified their intentions of entering regular service when this tour of duty is completed.

Rumor has it that we are to return to Sea Girt, New Jersey, early in July for our annual summer encampment. We will have as our buddies the Third and Fourth Battalions from New York. We will be glad to meet once again with many friends in the Third whom we have not seen for two years, and it is superfluous to state that we enjoy being with the Fourth after the successful tour of duty we had with them at Quantico in 1938.

Our band has an active month ahead of them in February. They are putting on a series of weekly concerts for schools, military organizations, and other occasions. The Washington Band had better look to their laurels if this keeps up. The band has made wonderful progress during the

winter months and is now more in demand than ever.

We are to have a tank from one of the nearby National Guard units come down to the Navy Yard this month. They even have promised to take some of the boys for a ride in it to show them how it works. After that there will not be much left for the boys to learn. We have had demonstrations by a chemical company, we have had aviators in the outfit, ex-cavalry soldiers, ex-sailors, and even the band has the distinction of being sea-going on a naval vessel.

There is nothing in any other battalion that we do not have the equal and in most cases surpass them. Some time ago, one of our "competitors" came out with the remark about having had the non-com with the longest length of service in the reserve. I have been asked to contradict this statement so many times through the pages of THE LEATHERNECK that I have at last succumbed to these requests. Sergeant-Major Shaw has informed me that we have some non-coms in this outfit whose years of service in the reserve would amount to more than the entire length of service of the entire personnel of some battalions. I wonder if the sergeant-major was bragging. Well, nobody else blows our horn for us so we have to do it. And now to blow out the light and go to sleep.

## TENTH BATTALION, USMCR(O)

829 Camp St., New Orleans, La.

"Way down yonder in New Orleans" the Carnival spirit has subsided somewhat and everyone has settled down to a normal life after a grand and glorious Mardi Gras for which the Crescent City is so famous. The festivities were climaxed by general masking, truck rides and the parades of Rex and Comus on Mardi Gras Day, February 21. The spirit of Mardi Gras and what it means to the people of New Orleans is so traditionally established that everything stops for it, even Marine Reserve Corps drills; and this year the drill set for the Thursday night before Mardi Gras was held one night sooner so that everyone could attend the first of the Carnival parades, Momus.

The Tenth Battalion was very pleased and proud to learn that one of its officers, Second-Lieutenant James A. Moreau, was announced winner of the Warburton Trophy for 1938. The trophy is given to the officer in the entire Marine Corps Reserve who makes the highest score on the 30 caliber

rifle, and although there were two officers who tied for the high score of 332, the Tenth Battalion was sure to have one of its officers the winner because the other officer, whom Lieutenant Moreau nosed out in the shoot off, was Captain Frank R. Worthington. Congratulations, Capt. Worthington and Lieutenant Moreau and we hope that the trophy will remain with us for many years.

Lieutenant-Colonel A. Adair Watters is busy these days recruiting for the Platoon Leaders Class. He is acting as recruiting officer at both Tulane and Vanderbilt Universities and already has a number of applications for the six week course at Quantico, Va.

The Marine Corps Reserve was fortunate in being able to send some of its members on the maneuvers to Culebra this year and two members of the Tenth Battalion, Captain Leonard J. Denena, Jr., and Plat-Sgt. Joseph L. Morton, did not wait for such an opportunity to knock the third time. We know that Capt. Denena and Sgt. Morton will not only profit much themselves by these maneuvers but will be able to be of great service to the Battalion by giving it the benefit of their observations and experiences.

There has been much rivalry manifested by the men of the Tenth Battalion in determining the one to be given the assignment of going to the depot at Philadelphia to learn the duties of armorer. The one selected will act as Battalion armorer on his return.

In the course of visiting all the Marine Corps Reserve units, Master Gunnery Sergeant John Blakley, U.S.M.C., remained at the armory for a few days last month to inspect and repair the small arms.

We hope that some of our fellow "Reservists" were able to attend our Mardi-Gras celebration here in New Orleans and that they dropped around to see us. We're always glad to have visitors and try to accord them that true Southern hospitality for which we're supposed to be famous.

## FIFTH BATTALION, FMCR

Washington, D. C.

The Fifth Battalion was very busy the past month digging out "Blues" and polishing up buttons and other "Bright-Work" in anticipation of officiating as escorts and aides to visiting dignitaries who were present at the various hotels of this city for "The President's Birthday Ball." The night came and the Fifth saw their

duty and did it with their usual snap and precision.

The following new men have been enlisted during January 1939: R. Rigoli, C. H. Chapin, Jr., T. H. Sherriff, J. M. Niland, J. Temes, W. Temes, F. H. Tait, C. W. Chapman, C. Carlson, J. W. Heath, E. S. Rollins, W. J. Meredith, E. M. Bachman, I. W. Swanson, F. H. Hall and S. G. Utterback. Second Lieutenant Karl F. Haworth has been assigned to the battalion to fill the vacancy left by the detachment of 1st Lt. H. A. Melville to the Ninth Reserve District. Mr. Haworth is assigned to Headquarters Company as Assistant Range and Ordnance Officer.

Promotions for the month as follows: Cpl. Willard R. Piggott from Pfc.

Sgt. Alfred M. Burnell completed the Basic Course of the Marine Corps and was awarded certificate of graduation 23 January 1939, and as he had been previously recommended by his company commander, and complied with other requirements for promotion to Platoon Sergeant, he was promoted to that grade as of 31 January 1939.

School for Non-commissioned officers is held each drill night and with the recent addition of a sand-table, much progress is expected along these lines.

It is with extreme regret that this command learns of the death of 1st Sgt. Lichtenberg, a former member of the battalion. The sympathy of the battalion is extended to the bereaved family. A firing squad composed of 1st Sgt. Nevins, Sup-Sgt. Bloom, Sgts. Scott, Burnell, Holmes, Studdiford, Slye and Pfc. Fisher with Gy. Sgt. Eicholtz in charge fired volleys over the grave, and Corporal (FM) McCluskey of the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., sounded "Taps."

The Fifth Battalion Small Bore team continued its unbroken record of winning matches by taking a return shoulder to shoulder match with the Frederick Maryland Rifle Club at the Frederick Range by a score of 1,356 1,344.

## FIFTH BATTALION

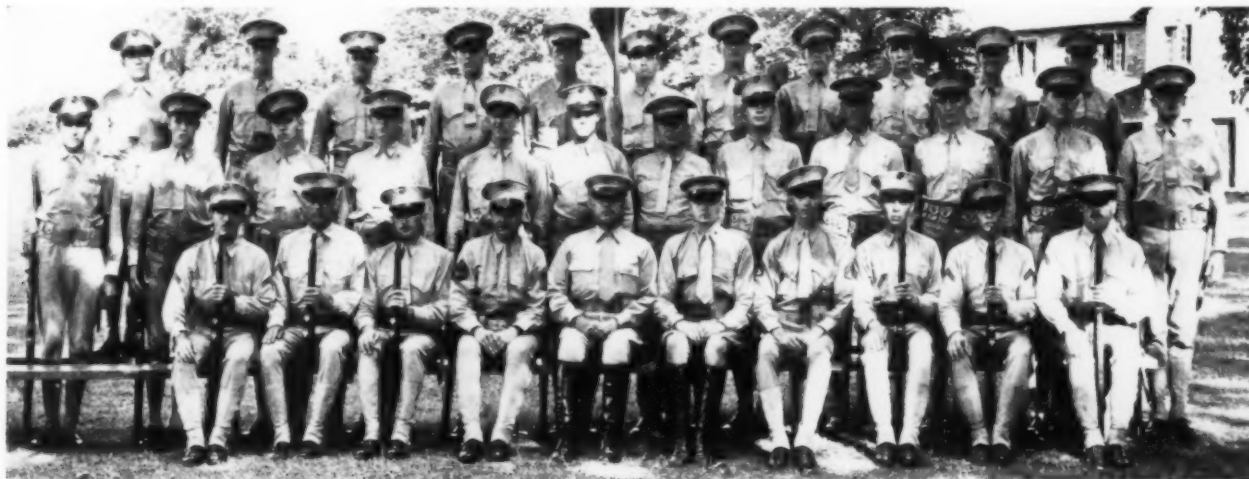
| Name     | PR  | KN | ST | TOTAL |
|----------|-----|----|----|-------|
| Payne    | 100 | 95 | 84 | 279   |
| McMahill | 99  | 95 | 81 | 275   |
| Piggott  | 94  | 92 | 83 | 269   |
| Fondahl  | 98  | 88 | 83 | 269   |
| Cutter   | 96  | 87 | 81 | 264   |

Team Total 1,356

Frederick Rifle Club 1,344

The evening was topped off by a very

(Continued on page 44)



Company C, 5th Battalion; Lt. H. A. Melville



## HOW STILL ARE THE WAYS OF GOD!

By Arthur Upson

Have you ever thought, my friend,  
As daily you toil and plod  
In the noisy paths of man,  
How still are the ways of God?

Have you ever paused in the din  
Of traffic's insistent cry  
To think of the calm in the cloud,  
Of the peace in your glimpse of sky?

Go out in the growing fields  
That quietly yield you meat,  
And let them rebuke your noise  
Whose patience is still and sweet!

## I AIN'T DEAD YET

My hair is white and I'm almost blind.  
The days of my youth are far behind.  
My neck's so stiff I can't turn my head,  
Can't hear half that's being said.  
My legs are wobbly, can't hardly walk,  
But glory be, I sure can talk!  
And this is the message I want you to get:  
I'm still a-kickin' and I ain't dead yet.

I've got corns on my feet and ingrowing  
nails,  
And do they hurt? Here language fails!  
To tell all my troubles would take too long;  
If I tried, you sure would give me the gong.  
I go to church and Sunday school, too,  
For I love that story that is ever new,  
And when I reach the end of my row  
I hope to my heavenly home I'll go.  
Then when I leave this house of clay  
If you listen closely I'm apt to say,  
"Well, folks, I left you, but don't forget  
I've just passed on but I ain't dead yet!"

## DELIRIUM TREMENS

Julie Polousky

Elephants and crocodiles  
And purple snakes have come to play,  
In yellow hats and toothsome smiles.  
Elephants and crocodiles  
In ruffled tights and other styles—  
Let's hope they haven't come to stay.  
Elephants and crocodiles  
And purple snakes have come to play.

Oetupi and slinky snails  
Are slithering across the floor  
In evening coats with scarlet tails.  
Oetupi and slinky snails  
Are polishing the fingernails  
Of monsters right behind the door.  
Oetupi and slinky snails  
Are slithering across the floor.

Take them all away, away!  
And lock me in a padded cell.  
Tell them I have gone to stay.  
Take them all away, away!  
And keep them there till New Year's Day.  
Tell them I don't feel so well.  
Take them all away, away!  
And lock me in a padded cell.

## THE U. S. MARINES

By ARTHUR GUTTERMAN

They've kept the Flag as stainless as the  
honor of the Corps  
Since first the Flag was born to make men  
free—  
Our Nation's fighting vanguard of the ocean  
and the shore,  
The ever ready Soldiers of the Sea.  
Though Behring might be frigid, or the  
weather might be hot  
In Haiti or the sunny Philippines,  
Wherever there was trouble they were fore-  
most on the spot—  
The East by West United States Marines,  
They never questioned what an order hid;  
They never talked at odds of three to one;  
They went where they were sent; they did  
as they were bid,  
And when you heard about it, it was done!

They take their little journeys on a warship  
as a rule,  
But they can make a trip, in case of need,  
By dromedary, omnibus, or elephant or mule,  
Or anything that shows a trace of speed.  
They've done some pretty fighting (with ap-  
propriate regrets);  
They've done a heap for Universal Peace;  
For Law and Order marches with the flash-  
ing bayonets  
Of Uncle Sam's Terrestrial Police,  
Their Badge of "Here and There and  
Everywhere."  
Is blazoned on their banner, floating high;  
The anchor for the sea, the eagle for the air,  
The globe for all the lands beneath the sky.

They've heard the word "impossible," but  
they don't know what it means,  
They scorn the vulgar bonds of space and  
time;  
For Uncle Sam's ubiquitous United States  
Marines  
Are doing something, somewhere all the  
time.  
Perhaps they're winning victories with  
diplomatic wiles,  
Or decimating predatory ranks;  
They may be running government on palmy  
tropic isles,  
Or Sunday Schools, or hydroplanes or tanks,  
Or serving out destruction, hot or cold,  
Or charging down the muzzle of a gun.  
They go where they are sent; they do what  
they are told,  
And when you hear about it, it is done!

## THE DESTROYER MEN

By BERTON BRALEY

There's a roll and pitch and a heave and  
hitch  
To the nautical gait they take,  
For they're used to the cant of the decks  
aslant  
As the white-toothed combers break

On the plates that thrum like a beaten drum  
To the thrill of the turbines' might,  
As the knife-bow leaps thru the yeasty deeps  
With the speed of a shell in flight!

Oh! their scorn is quick for the crews who  
stick  
To a battleship's steady floor,  
For they love the lurch of their own frail  
perch  
At thirty-five knots or more.

They don't get much of the drills and such  
That the battleship jacksies do,  
But sail the seas in their dungarees,  
A grimy destroyer's crew.

They needn't climb at their sleeping time  
To a hammock that sways and bumps,  
They leap—kerplunk!—in a cozy bunk  
That quivers and bucks and jumps.

They hear the sound of the seas that pound  
On the half-inch plate of steel  
And close their eyes to the lullabies  
Of the creaking frame and keel.

They're a lusty crowd and they're vastly  
proud  
Of the slim, swift craft they drive,  
Of the roaring flues and the humming screws  
Which make her a thing alive.

They love the lunge of her surging plunge  
And the murk of her smoke-screen, too,  
As they sail the seas in their dungarees,  
A grimy destroyer's crew!

## REFUGE

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

And what's to cure an aching heart  
Beneath a jacket blue,  
For a lass's lips and a lass's vows,  
Are all the while untrue?  
Why, the whistle of the wind, lad,  
The sting of salty spray,  
And the blood-red moon arising  
From the harbor of Bombay.

And what's to dry the tears that dwell  
And smart wi'in the eyes  
For fond old hands now folded,  
Fond hearts beyond the skies?  
Why, following the whale's path  
Afar from carking land,  
With a chanty drowning the capstan's  
creak—  
"Bound for the Rio Grande."

And what's to bring forgetfulness  
Of sodden days ashore,  
And nights—black burning memories  
Of liquor, lust and gore?  
Why, tight ships and taut sheets  
And surges white-and-blue,  
For, race or roll, sail or wreck,  
There's mastery for you!

And what's to end it all lad,  
When heads are old and gray,  
For him who dreads the willows' wo,  
The churchyard's mold and clay?  
Why, let him slip to leeward—  
One plunge—green water's roar—  
And sleep among the coral caves  
With shipmates gone before.

## THE LEATHERNECK



# The MARINE CORPS LEAGUE NEWS

## SAN FRANCISCO DETACHMENT

THE San Francisco Detachment installed its officers for the year on January 28. National Sr. Vice Commandant Roy S. Taylor acted as installing officer assisted by National Aide de Camp Al Henderson of San Jose Detachment.

The Detachment was honored by the presence of Comrade Walker, Medal of Honor, of San Jose. He and Mrs. Walker seem to have found the Fountain of Youth since they appear more youthful every time we see them. Comrade Walker says he thinks at times that he must be getting old as he likes to get home from these affairs early—by two or three o'clock in the morning.

Another honor guest was Major General Lyman, Commanding General, Department of the Pacific. He was attended by his Aides Major McNulty, Captain Jackman and Captain Shapley. The officers of the detachment always co-operate with our detachment and the detachment fully appreciates their interest in it and the Marine Corps League.

Among the distinguished guests were the following Auxiliary officers: National Sr. Vice President Gilbertson, State President Lee, Detachment President Henderson of San Jose, President Wyatt of Oakland and President Taylor of San Francisco; Commandants Henderson, San Jose, Ruskofsky, Oakland and Holland of the new Los Angeles Detachment. The American Legion, Veterans of Foreign Wars, Purple Heart, Canadian Legion and other veteran organizations were officially represented also.

The installation was followed by entertainment and dancing until one o'clock. Bob Hayes was in charge of the entertainment and deserves a big hand from the Detachment for the fine show he furnished. We will all be looking forward to another of his entertainments some time not too far in the future.

Commandant Hollowell certainly has a full year ahead of him. With our World's Fair officials designating a day to the Marine Corps League, he and his Committee have a man-size job ahead. Chairman Berning, heading this committee has already started making plans and laying groundwork for this big day; but more of that in the future.

To you Leaguers who plan to visit our Fair, remember the San Francisco Detachment meets the first and third Mondays of each month in room 314, Veterans Building, McAllister and Van Ness Ave., San Francisco, and we will be happy and honored to greet you and try to make you feel at home while you are with us.

M. C. BROWN,  
Chief of Staff.

### NEW YORK DETACHMENT No. 1

This detachment is definitely going places. Each successive meeting shows a decided increase of interest in our routine and program of activities and our membership tops that of last year by five, with prospects of several more to be signed up.

March, 1939

### BADGER DETACHMENT

Newly elected officers of the Badger Detachment M.C.L.:

Commandant, Rudolph Weissinger, 2354 N. 56th St.

Sr. Vice Com'd, William G. Hoppe, 2222 W. Galena St.

Jr. Vice Com'd, Erwin Eifert, 2325 W. Highland Blvd.

Adjutant, Gerald Powers, 3019 Plankington Bldg.

Chaplain, Anthony C. Myer, 3721 W. National Ave.

Chief of Staff, Sylvester J. Block, 3008 N. 57th St.

Sgt. at Arms, Walter R. Hartmann, 2130 W. Lloyd St.

Sgt. at Arms, Henry Waldeck, 2523-B, N. 3rd St.

Sgt. at Arms, Edward W. Wisner, 2462 N. Hubbard St.

Paymaster, Justus G. Little, 2338 W. Juneau Ave.



Milwaukee News Photo

Badger Detachment, M.C.L., awarded cup for greatest increase in membership during year. Gerald Powers and Fred Keuser admire the trophy.

The small bore rifle and pistol team being organized by Had Walk and Chris Wilkinson has been handicapped to some extent by the shortage of rifle ranges in the Metropolitan area but expects to solve that problem in the near future. The date for our Sixteenth Annual Dinner Dance has been set for April 15 and the committee will report on the selection of the place at their next meeting. W. J. Lovejoy of the First Marine Aviation Corps was the guest

speaker at our January meeting and gave an interesting discourse on the organization and adventures of the squadron during the World War. The squadron, ignored by the Army and Navy, served with the British forces and made a record for daring and achievement comparable with that of the Fifth and Sixth Marines at Belleau Woods. The Marine Birdmen have formed a permanent organization and will hold reunions annually. The members include men from almost every state in the Union and they have applied for a League charter. National Trustee Ken Collings is an active member.

New York Detachment has officially decided to be host to the State Convention of the League. A committee is now working on plans for an afternoon session and dance and entertainment in the evening. The exact date will probably be sometime late in June or early in July. An added inducement for visitors will be the fact that the New York World's Fair will be in full swing at that time. In the meantime, our detachment meets on the fourth Tuesday of every month at Room 13, Borough Hall in Brooklyn. Will be happy to welcome all Marines who happen to be in town at that time and besides, it will be worth your while just to see Martin Palmer, our demon poker player, fill three card flushes and middle straights.

FRANK X. LAMBERT,  
Chief of Staff.

### THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT Boston, Mass.

On January 10 the installation of officers for the coming year took place. It was colorful and impressive, with guests from city and state officials and representatives of military organizations. Ira S. Wade bringing the greetings of the National Commandant, State Commandant Jerry Cohen as installing officer. The following officers were sworn into office: Commandant, Michael C. DiRienzo; Senior Vice, John B. McKenna; Chaplain, Everett Bowers; Judge Advocate, Charles W. Creaser; Chief of Staff, Eugene P. Corey; Sgt. of Arms, Stephen P. Herring; Adj. and Paymaster, Roy S. Keene.

The new Commandant thanked all for the honor and in accepting his new office said he would carry on in his new duties without grumbling and keep his detachment out front where it belongs. Roy McDonald representing the V.F.W. had every one in stitches with his stories and gags.

Eddie Forsythe and his up and coming swingaroo band started the hilarity. The boys had a regular reunion at the refreshment stand. They came back with new courage, cutting up something wicked, jitterbug Roy doing the Suzy Q. and the gang gathering around showing him how it should be done. It's too bad the dancing masters were not around to get a few pointers.

The complaints from the wives about the boys getting a bit chubby for that sort of thing. One cute number was being cut in upon plenty. She certainly had some-

thing, a body by Fisher, no wonder. It happened she was Boston's Madame Sylvia, and the boys were trying to enroll in her class. Sorry, fellows, she conditions only the girls to keep slender figures.

EUGENE P. COREY,  
Chief of Staff.

## DETROIT DETACHMENT

At a special meeting held Wednesday, December 14, 1938, we were honored by a visit from our National Commandant Florence E. O'Leary.

We held an open meeting and wives and friends of members of our Detachment were present, including representatives of our city government and Comrade W. Bea Walldrip, Department Commander of the American Legion, State of Michigan (who is also a Marine and with several others was made a member of our detachment).

Introduction of Commandant O'Leary was made by Walter Baker, chairman of the reception committee. The Commandant gave a very inspiring talk on the aims and purposes of the League. We also had talks by our own Commandant, Orville L. Hubbard (who by the way has just been appointed assistant Attorney-General for the State of Michigan) and Comrade Walldrip. After the meeting we had a social session. Refreshments were served, and we had a very enjoyable evening. Total membership was increased to 87.

Our regular January meeting was held Monday, January 9, 1939. Two more members were added, and plans were made for a Landing of Marines to lead an expedition of Joy and fun at our meeting hall on Saturday, January 28.

We are having a special meeting on January 20, 1939, to make final arrangements and we hope to muster in a few more recruits.

J. C. MARIS,  
Chief of Staff.

## HUDSON MOHAWK DETACHMENT

Albany, N. Y.

Our regular monthly meeting was held at the Elks Club where a steak dinner was held in honor of our new officers for the year 1939, and commemorating the Fourteenth Anniversary of the forming of the detachment.

State Commandant John McNamara installed the officers with the assistance of State Sgt. at Arms Frank McLaughlin of the Troy Detachment.

Our Detachment Paymaster Chris Cunningham acted as toastmaster. The first speaker to be introduced was Past National Commandant M. Ilch who spoke on the history of our detachment up to the present day. The next speaker was our new Commandant Wm. B. (Wild Bill) Webb who outlined his program for the coming year. Next we heard State Commandant John McNamara tell us of the activities of the Department he heads, and last but not least came our guest speaker of the evening, Assemblyman Peterson of the New York State Legislature, a minister of the Gospel, and a former Marine. He told us of some humorous happenings while in France, he spoke on the doings of the Legislature, and in general impressed this writer as being one of the fairest and clearest thinking lawmakers it has ever been my privilege to listen to. Assemblyman Peterson served with the 55th Co., 6th Reg. U. S. Marines while overseas along with Steve Brown, George Ellett and Carl Jorgens of this detachment, and Jack Haley of the Troy Detachment.

Harold Brainard, our retiring Commandant, deserves great credit for making the trip up from New York City to be present at this affairs. We all miss Harold very much and wish him the best of luck in his new venture.

We wish to express our thanks to commandant Frank McGarry, Dan Conway, Past Commandant of Hudson Mohawk, Jack Ryan, and all members of the Troy detachment who attended our function.

Congratulations—Jud Bosler "Sarge" to those who know him more intimately, sure believed in starting the New Year off Rite. He stepped up to the altar and tied himself to lady-love for a long term enlistment.

Congratulations—to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. (Sonny) Schwind for producing another potential member of the Corps. Mother and baby are doing fine. Ed, so they tell me, held up best of all.

L. E. WALKER,  
Chief of Staff.

## 5TH BATTALION, FMCR

(Continued from page 41)

nice buffet supper served by the Frederick Rifle Club to members of the Fifth Battalion Rifle Team.

On January 12th the Fifth Battalion Small Bore met and defeated a team from the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. This is the first time since the Fifth Battalion organized a team that they have been able to "take on" the Regulars from the local Barracks.

### FIFTH BATTALION

| Name            | PR | KN | ST | TOTAL |
|-----------------|----|----|----|-------|
| McMahill        | 99 | 95 | 91 | 285   |
| Payne           | 99 | 92 | 87 | 278   |
| Fondahl         | 98 | 91 | 87 | 276   |
| Sowder          | 98 | 87 | 87 | 272   |
| Piggott         | 97 | 89 | 85 | 271   |
| Team Total      |    |    |    | 1,382 |
| Marine Barracks |    |    |    | 1,351 |

The Fifth Battalion team fired its 12th match with the Kelly Springfield Rifle Club of Cumberland, Maryland. This match was a return "postal" match. The final check of targets indicates a win for the Fifth Battalion 1,382-1,293.

### FIFTH BATTALION

| Name                         | PR | KN | ST | TOTAL |
|------------------------------|----|----|----|-------|
| McMahill                     | 99 | 95 | 91 | 285   |
| Payne                        | 99 | 92 | 87 | 278   |
| Fondahl                      | 98 | 87 | 91 | 276   |
| Sowder                       | 98 | 87 | 87 | 272   |
| Piggott                      | 97 | 89 | 85 | 271   |
| Team Total                   |    |    |    | 1,382 |
| Kelly-Springfield Rifle Club |    |    |    | 1,293 |

The "Unlucky Thirteen" proved the undoing of the Fifth Battalion Team who lost the 13th Match of the season to the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., in a return match fired at Roosevelt High School on January 26th.

### FIFTH BATTALION

| Name            | PR  | KN | ST | TOTAL |
|-----------------|-----|----|----|-------|
| McMahill        | 99  | 91 | 87 | 277   |
| Fondahl         | 98  | 86 | 89 | 273   |
| Piggott         | 100 | 87 | 85 | 272   |
| Payne           | 98  | 94 | 78 | 270   |
| Sowder          | 96  | 85 | 81 | 262   |
| Team Total      |     |    |    | 1,354 |
| Marine Barracks |     |    |    | 1,376 |

A "shoot off" was arranged for March 7, 1939, to break the tie between the Marine Barracks and the Fifth Battalion teams.

Mr. C. B. Lister, Executive Secretary of the National Rifle Association has offered the Battalion the use of the new indoor range recently completed by the National Rifle Association for small bore

qualification firing on Tuesday (drill night) nights. The range has many new innovations, the most important being the Indirect Lighting which closely compares to daylight. The Battalion is fortunate in securing the use of this range for training purposes and is indebted to the National Rifle Association.

## MILITARY ORDER OF THE CARABAO

THIS animal order is traceable to the early occupation of the Philippines by the American Army, Navy and Marine Corps.

In the closing days of the Boxer Rebellion the officers of the allied armies met in the Temple of the Dragon in Peking, and decided to perpetuate their comradeship in arms with a military order of their own. Thus originated the Order of the Dragon, limited to officers of the American, British, Russian, French, German and Japanese armies. When some of the officers of the Sixth U. S. Cavalry arrived in Manila, sporting the yellow ribbon and gold badge of the new order, some of the expeditionary force decided to form a joke society to offset the Chinese organization. Thus the Military Order of the Carabao had its beginning.

Major George Byram suggested the most lowly, despised, cursed and most beloved animal the forces knew, the water buffalo or carabao. This animal is most docile as long as he stays wet. In the absence of mules the carabao proved to be a godsend in transporting munitions, etc., over boggy roads and through impenetrable bush. However, when deprived of water and his wallow in the muddy shallows, he becomes a most formidable beast. This trait made the animal the butt of ridicule in the army. As a name for a derisive organization, that of carabao seems to be almost priceless. Dinner meetings, it was decided, would be called wallows; a veteran soldier would be called a bull carabao, and was one who served before 1913; a Ternoro or Calf Carabao is the son of a veteran; a Companero Carabao is one who served after 1913.

The order was founded at Manila in November, 1900, its members being restricted to officers who had fought in the Philippines between 1898 and 1902, embracing Army, Navy and Marine Corps, and also accredited war correspondents who served between May 1, 1898, and July 4, 1902. No meeting was held before April 5, 1901. June 14 another meeting was held to formulate regulations for branch societies, called corrals, in the United States. The badge was the famous Katipunan Society Masonic triangle in black, bearing the embossed head of a golden carabao in profile.

It soon became evident that, far from being an idle joke, the order had a deeper significance. The compatriots eagerly grasped the idea that the order should serve not only to cultivate conviviality, but also to include patriotism, courage, patience and cheerfulness. As a result of this admixture of high purpose and good spirits the Order of the Carabao is almost 3,000 members strong, and its roster includes practically every officer and correspondent of any fame who did his share in the Archipelago. During the World War, every major officer of note in the A.E.F. was drawn from the Herd, from Pershing down. The organization boasts that no other society has a fraction as many great names on its rolls. Every Chief of Staff in the Army, except one, and nearly every

Chief of the Bureau in the Army, Navy and Marine Corps since 1900 has been drafted from the Carabao personnel.

With the gradual development of the order into an organization of nation-wide significance, and the transfer of the Main Corral from Manila to Washington, the annual wallows or dinners have become functions of much interest and importance. The President and his Cabinet are always invited. On December 11, 1913, among the stunts on the program was a satire upon the policies of President Wilson, Secretary Daniels and Secretary of State Bryan. The President was not at the dinner nor was he pleased with ridicule his policies had drawn. He administered one of the sharp rebukes on record for the officers who had arranged the program. He followed this with his withdrawal of membership in the order. The order officially apologized, and the incident was closed.

Since then more than two decades have gone by, and wallow has followed wallow without any repetition of the Wilson incident, although the Herd remains always ready on the instant for fight or frolic, with the leaders of the services and hundreds of eager guests gathered each year on the date closest to the date when the Philippine insurrection broke out, February 4, 1899. In Manila the order has a newer and more elaborate headquarters. All the other branch corrals are gone, but the indistinguishable spirit that won the Philippines, first from Spain, and then from some 70,000 Filipino irregulars, as elusive and as hard to catch as tropical fleas, lives on and burns as bright through the years as when the first shot fired in the islands lighted it.—*The Kablegram*.

## SPUD MURPHYS' DIMINISHING

If the records of all Recruiting Offices are the same as the records of the Denver Office, the days of "Spud Murphys" in the Marine Corps are limited. Captain C. E. Shepard, Jr., officer in charge of the Marine Corps Recruiting Station in Denver, reveals that only one man by the name of Murphy has applied for enlistment since the office opened in May, 1937. This man was applicant No. 1,570, who applied in December, 1938, and he did not run true to the Murphy form—he was color blind.—*Denver Recruiters*.

## PARRIS ISLAND SPORTS

(Continued from page 35)

nah Y.M.C.A. All-Stars, by a lead of 52 pins for total pin-fall for the three-game match. This was the first defeat ever handed the Y.M.C.A. team by the Parris Island team on their own alleys. The match was decided by total pinfall, but the Marines also copped two of the three individual games. Results of this match are shown below:

### PARRIS ISLAND MARINES

|               | 1-Game | 2-Game | 3-Game | Total |
|---------------|--------|--------|--------|-------|
| Briesmeister  | 145    | 128    | 147    | 420   |
| Ross          | 152    | 161    | 188    | 501   |
| Holton        | 178    | 163    | 158    | 499   |
| Yingling (C)  | 183    | 202    | 183    | 568   |
| Disco         | 211    | 165    | 155    | 531   |
| Total         | 869    | 819    | 831    | 2,519 |
| Y.M.C.A. Aces | 842    | 838    | 787    | 2,467 |

Our Post Bowling league is now two-thirds over, with 21 games yet to be played. Service Company leads the League with a three game lead over Headquarters Company. In a recent match between these two teams, Headquarters Company won two

out of three games, which placed them in good running for first place. They lost this chance a few days later by losing to the Post Band fighting five, two out of three. Sgt. S. Disco of the Rifle Range Team leads the high-average list with an average of 161.50, while Holton of Service Company holds the high single, and high three games of the league. League standings are as follows:

|                  | GW | GL |
|------------------|----|----|
| Service Company  | 34 | 8  |
| Headquarters Co. | 31 | 11 |
| Post Band        | 26 | 16 |
| Marine Officers  | 24 | 18 |
| Recruit Depot    | 22 | 20 |
| Naval Hospital   | 14 | 28 |
| Rifle Range      | 11 | 31 |
| Naval Officers   | 3  | 39 |

Service Company hold the single high team game with 856, and the high-three-games, with a score of 2,341.

## SPECIAL PATROLMEN

(Continued from page 34)

record. Those qualified and desiring consideration for these positions should submit applications to Mr. J. F. Larkin, 154 Nassau Street, New York, N. Y.—*Quantico Sentry*.

## ARTISTS, ATTENTION!

From time to time THE LEATHERNECK has a vacancy on its staff for a competent artist. We should like to have a file of names to refer to when these vacancies occur. The work requires a man fully qualified in several media: including line, wash and color; with a knowledge of the use of benday. Please submit samples with full particulars of yourself, to:

The publisher of  
THE LEATHERNECK,  
Marine Barracks,  
8th and Eye Streets,  
Washington, D. C.

## TRAINING AT SEA SCHOOL

(Continued from page 32)

Wilbur S. Brown, and the present commanding officer, Capt. John B. Hill.

Now, to get back to the recruits, we will assume that a platoon has just returned from the Rifle Range, ready for further transfer. At this time Sea School has orders from the Department of the Pacific to furnish the various ships of the fleet a stated number of men on a certain date. The men to be trained for this purpose will naturally come from the platoon having completed its recruit instruction. With the men being divided into three categories, as stated previously, it is obvious which men will be selected for Sea School instruction, meaning, of course, the above average group. In addition to being above average in general conduct, the men must have certain physical qualifications, height being a very definite factor. Tall men are especially desirable both for appearance and general usefulness on the 5-inch gun crews.

Having been selected, the men chosen move to the Sea School barracks, where for three weeks they will undergo very intensive training, enveloping all phases of sea-going conditions. The primary purpose of the entire course is to segregate those men

who show a general aptitude for a life at sea from those who do not seem to have that particular thing in their make-up known as intestinal fortitude (at least, as far as desiring to go to sea is concerned). Secondly, the men are taught what to expect when they are transferred, covering such points as care of uniforms, cleanliness, locker inspections, orderly duty, naval customs, target practice, gunnery exercise, whaleboat drill, hammocks, etc. But, as has been stated, the men must show that they can take it, and are not, at any time, advised that life aboard ship is easy or a place for weaklings.

The first Wednesday in Sea School is always a joyous day for the neophyte Marines. At last, after weeks of anxious waiting, they are to get their "blues." Of course, at the first fitting they don't look exactly like the posters so prominently displayed in our better post-offices, but that is what our Sea School is for—care and cleaning of uniforms is one of the major problems of the Sea School staff. Three weeks of intensive training, and by intensive we mean that every period of each day is devoted to constructive lectures in the classroom or exercises in the field; that is what it takes to iron out the wrinkles and transform the awkward looking first week students into snappy, well-groomed Marines.

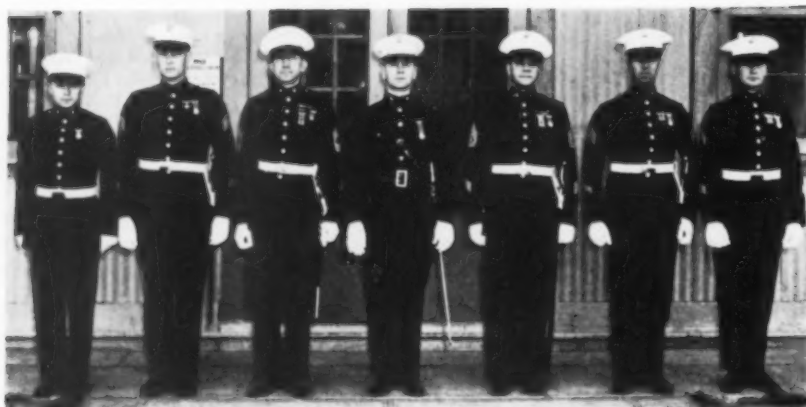
At the end of the first week of training, those men who have not lived up to expectations are transferred from sea school. During the second or third week the men select their ships, from openings available, it being the policy of the Sea School to have every man transferred to the ship he desires, whenever possible.

In a normal year, about 400 replacements are sent to the 12 battleships on this coast; about 90 men to the three aircraft carriers; 22 men to the Flagship of the Base Train; and approximately 250 men to the sixteen cruisers; making a total of nearly 800 men per year to the fleet on this coast. If the new heavy cruisers join the fleet here, supplemented by the new aircraft carriers *Wasp*, *Enterprise*, and *Yorktown*, an additional 80 men will have to be furnished. It is expected that the present 16 heavy cruisers on this coast will increase their Marine Detachments nearly 150 men, which means a grand total of 1,000 men per year to be furnished by the Sea School.

It is readily understood why the commanding officer of Sea School has a very important situation with which to cope. Not only has he direct contact with the Navy, but he must try, to the best of his ability, to please 32 or more commanding officers of the various ships in addition to 32 or more Marine Corps officers commanding the ships' detachments. A big job, but from all indications it is being very capably taken care of as proven by the number of favorable letters received from the officers concerned.

As a means of getting a better understanding of what the Marine Corps officers aboard ship would like to have their men learn while in Sea School, a questionnaire was sent to each ship, composed of 19 straight-to-the-point questions. The personal equation factor was entirely eliminated, as the purpose of the questionnaire was to get a cross-section of opinion relative to the recruits adaption to the life aboard ship, desertions, courts-martial, disciplinary spirit, subjects to be stressed, uniforms, etc. Over 80% of the papers were returned, each question being answered in full, the information thereon showing that time and consideration had been given. Using this wealth of material, Captain





SEA SCHOOL STAFF

Left to right: Pvt. J. T. O'Day, Sgt. B. Lidyard, Master Gunnery Sergeant C. Martinez, Capt. J. B. Hill (Commanding), 1st Sgt. C. R. Jackson, Sgt. H. W. Gagner, and Cpl. L. "A" Macey.

Hill was able to make the necessary adjustments and consequently there now exist a very favorable relationship between the Sea School and the several ships' detachments.

### THE GIBBET TREE

(Continued from page 13)

"The old man kept mumbling 'Remi Vigneau' over and over, and I finally understood what he was talking about. Vigneau always made collections on Friday. The old man had left the money with his little girl. The money was gone."

"Still no proof," I told Tex; "any one could have done it."

"That's what I tried to explain to the old man," O'Hare said, "but he just shook his head. Then he broke out a piece of paper. It was the receipt for the money, dated that day and signed by Remi Vigneau. LeBlanc had found it in a corner of the hut. I read the thing and handed it back. That was enough for me. The old man kind of bucked up when I told him I'd have a patrol out looking for Vigneau within ten minutes."

"Not two hours passed before the patrol was back. They hadn't found Vigneau, but they brought in the body of old man LeBlanc. He'd been stabbed in the back. The pocket where I remembered he put the receipt was inside out. The paper was gone."

"You should have hung onto it yourself," I admonished.

"Second guessing, Skipper," he replied. "I should have, but I didn't."

Tex O'Hare was a good Marine. He had done many favors for me, aside from saving my life. That's why I was so interested, willing to risk my commission in his behalf. His case looked pretty hopeless.

"So that's the story you're going to tell at the investigation tomorrow?" I laughed.

"Certainly," he barked.

"It's very pretty. If they don't hang you I'll have a chance to visit you at Portsmouth now and then."

He leaped to his feet. There was a mixture of anger and fright in his eyes. Apparently I was beginning to drive home the seriousness of his act. "Don't you believe me?" he snarled.

I snapped at him: "Sit down! I must certainly do believe you. I believe every

word. Further, my reasoning brings me to the same conclusion you had: Vigneau was guilty. He deserved his punishment. But, damn it all, Tex, how could you take him out and hang him? That's what the investigating committee will want to know. They're not going to be interested in whether you thought he was guilty or not. The only thing they'll give a damn about is whether he was proved guilty at the trial—which he wasn't. As far as I'm concerned, your greatest crime was over-enthusiasm. But that isn't what they'll charge you with. They'll pin you with murder if they can."

I could see Tex wilting. Then, abruptly, I had an inspiration. "There's only one thing you can do," I said hurriedly. "You'll have to deny the execution. Understand? You didn't have sufficient evidence to convict him, so you had to dismiss the trial. Get it? If there was a hanging, you knew nothing about it. Some of the *garde* hanged him without your authority."

"Nothing doing," he interrupted. "I ordered those birds to string that fellow up just as high as they could get him. I'll not let them take the rap to cover me. I was justified in doing what I did; an' that's that!"

"Sure you were justified. That's the reason I'm trying to dope out some way to save you. How do you stack up with the natives here?"

"All right, I guess. I've shot square with them and have done everything possible to give them a lift. I've secured surveyed supplies from the Marine Corps for them. I even got old man LeBlanc's brother a salvaged tractor. I helped him rebuild it and taught him how to run it. I think most of them would be more outwardly friendly if they weren't afraid of the Vigneau buzzards."

"Right," was my answer. "Now, as I gather it, your patrol couldn't find Vigneau for a couple of days. By the time he was brought in he had contacted enough friends to establish a fake alibi. We've got one chance. It's a long shot and you've got to work fast. You haven't arrested him. That's your story. You haven't even seen him, and there never was any trial. Get his brother and those five who testified and lock 'em up. You know who they are. Lock 'em up under phony names and on whatever charges come into your head. If these birds are missing from the investigation, I don't see how any one could prove there had been a trial."

Tex grinned for the first time that evening, as he let out a yell for his orderly. "Get Sergeant Dulac, on the double!" he bellowed.

By the time the sergeant had arrived Tex had the names written down. "Here," he said in Creole, "are the names of six bad men. They must be arrested and held until you get orders from me. And they are not permitted to talk."

Sergeant Dulac read the names and a grin of understanding broke out on his black face. He wheeled and departed.

"I hope it works," I said fervently, "and I hope those birds are rounded up before the provost gets here."

"Amen!" Tex replied with an almost religious intonation.

An hour passed, while we reviewed the situation in a vain attempt to discover flaws. Twilight darkened and the sacred tree vanished from sight. Tex lighted a lantern suspended above our table. It threw strange, distorted shadows on the dim walls.

A knock sounded on the door and Sergeant Dulac entered. There was an expression of worry on his face.

He rattled something in rapid Creole. I saw O'Hare's teeth clamp down over his thin lips. He cursed violently.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Matter plenty! He's got five of 'em locked up all right. But Adolphe Vigneau can't be found. It is rumored that he has gone to Hinche to see the Marine Officers of the occupation."

Just then I heard a commotion at the caserne, and the sharp echo of military commands came to me. I knew what it meant, and so did Tex. The provost marshal had arrived and the guard was rendering such honors as he was entitled to after evening colors.

Tex slipped into his blouse.

"I guess that's that," he groaned. "I'll have to go and meet him."

"Right!" I answered hurriedly. "Now get this: I'll scout around and see if I can't find old LeBlanc's brother and a couple others for character witnesses. I'll drive 'em over to Hinche. Their word ought to be as good as Vigneau's. We'll spike that guy's guns for him yet."

A look of gratitude flashed over O'Hare's face. "Thanks, Skipper," he said throatily. "but I don't think there's much use. Those men won't dare go against Vigneau personally and in public." He reached for his cap. "Nineteen years in the service and I end up like this. But," he threw over his shoulder as he passed through the door, "don't forget your promise to visit me at Portsmouth."

By midnight I had gathered a grand total of two not-too-willing witnesses. The others, whom I aroused from bed to plead with, looked fearfully at my uniform and then at the *garde* corporal who had volunteered to act as my interpreter. But the look of fear changed to terror when Vigneau's name was mentioned. "Vigneau tue," each one whispered.

"They said Vigneau would kill," the corporal interpreted. "It is *intuile, capitaine*. We will find one to say Vigneau lied."

Of the two witnesses, neither was enthusiastic concerning his humanitarian mission. One was a friend of a *garde* private who would be implicated if the hanging were proved. The other was Henry LeBlanc, brother and uncle of the slain victims. They would come with me and offer testimony, yes; but the testimony would be limited by the bounds of personal safety.

They would not say one word against either the living Vigneau nor the dead one. But they would swear that, to the best of their knowledge, Tex officiated at no trial; and if there was no trial there could be no hanging.

It was little enough, but it might help. After all, there would be no one but Adolphe Vigneau to testify to the contrary.

I gathered my pair into the car and just at dawn we were bouncing over the narrow excuses for roads. One black ape was frightened and silent in the back, but LeBlanc, beside me, kept up a parrotlike rattle of unintelligible Creole. Each shift of the gears brought forth a fresh torrent. I suspected he was comparing the operation of the automobile with his precious reconditioned tractor. It grew tiresome and I tried to pipe him down in every language I knew. Each attempt was answered by a wide-eyed "*Ca ou vle?*" So I gave it up.

We reached Hinche in the afternoon. I parked the car in front of department headquarters and escorted the two now thoroughly frightened Haitians into the inspector's office.

The first thing I saw was Tex sitting rigid, his eyes slitted and his mouth contracted to a thin red line. He shook his head, a weary and resigned gesture.

The captain, who was hoping to build up a case big enough for him to prosecute as judge advocate, was apparently displeased by the interruption. I ignored him and addressed the colonel.

The story was as good as I could fabricate: Sergeant O'Hare, as fine a Marine as ever lived, was being made the victim of a treasonable plot. The sergeant was merely an unimportant pawn. The real attack was against the occupation. It was a movement to discredit the Marines, to force the withdrawal of a man who was struggling against the exploiting of the poor, benighted Haitians. With the sergeant out of the way, unscrupulous men could further their own vile desires. There was even no proof that Vigneau was dead. He was probably in hiding, etc.

All this time I was watching Adolphe Vigneau. If ever a man's face pictured a despicable character, it was his. It was black and shiny, with rat-like eyes. There wasn't a hair on his head, and his thick lips and huge, flat nose completed the grotesque picture of a gargoyle. He charged to his feet.

"The captain lies," he snarled. I recognized the fine English accent of the British West Indies. "The captain lies, and he knows it. There was a mock trial and my poor innocent brother was hanged like a common murderer. It is not revenge I want, but justice. Justice! I want to free my people from the despotism—"

"Just a minute," the colonel snapped. "We'll discuss nothing here beyond the case in hand. This is a preliminary hearing, anyway, not a trial."

Vigneau sat down. There was a supercilious smile of triumph on his face. I couldn't account for that.

Then, one after the other, the two witnesses I had brought were asked to speak their pieces. What a farce! Each one got up and stammered something to the interpreter and sat down again, shrinking away from the eyes of Vigneau.

"Your witnesses aren't of any great material aid to your commendable panegyric, captain," the colonel said. "I can't get much out of either beyond the fact that O'Hare seems to be a pretty good fellow and that they hadn't heard of any trial. Come, come! We've got to have facts!"

I could have brained both natives with pleasure.

Vigneau got to his feet once more.

"Gentlemen," he mocked, "this travesty has gone far enough. The inspector asks for facts. I have them—honest, irrefutable proof. I was withholding it to see just how far a corrupt system would extend itself to protect one of its own cold-blooded murderers.

"Perhaps these liars"—he darted a look of hate at the quaking witnesses—"were not altogether wrong in saying there was no trial. But their hearts lied, if their mouths spoke truth. The plan is too simple. If there was no trial, my poor brother could not have been hanged. Is that correct, captain?" He turned his malignant eyes on me.

"Trial or no trial," Vigneau went on with a deadly calm not compatible with Haitian temperament, "that man"—he whirled and flung his outstretched finger toward Tex—"hanged my brother. Here is proof."

With a snake-like movement, his hand darted into his coat pocket. It came forth holding a fairly large, clear and distinct photograph.

"*Gibet pie boi!*" I heard LeBlanc gasp in horror.

Yes, it was the Gibbet Tree. And the man who was suspended from its branches was as hideous a monster as the one who held the picture out for our inspection. There was the same hairless head, flat nose and gargoyle features, looking even more repulsive in the death-frozen expression of terror. It could be no one but Remi Vigneau.

With their backs to the camera stood three members of the *garde*, obviously intent on the last convulsions of the hanging man. Just out of range, with only part of his shoulder showing, was a white officer. I knew it was Tex, although the figure was not sufficiently exposed for positive identification.

"Who snapped that picture?" questioned the colonel.

"I did, inspector," Vigneau said. "I knew my poor word, however truthful, would need support against—"

"That's enough! the colonel cut him short. "Lieutenant O'Hare, stand up."

Tex jumped to his feet.

"Do you recognize this picture?" asked the colonel, holding it out.

Tex didn't answer at once. I saw his eyes focus across the room. I looked. LeBlanc was gone, but the other native stood moving his head in an almost imperceptible manner from side to side.

"No, sir! I never saw it before."

"I didn't mean that. Do you recognize the scene?"

"No, sir!"

"Do you know who the hanged man is?"

"No, sir!"

"Can you identify any members of the *garde* standing in the foreground?"

"No, sir!"

"And last, lieutenant, is that you in the corner of the picture?"

"No, sir!"

The officious captain leaped to the fray. "This is preposterous, sir. Here we have photographic evidence of the commission of the crime, and—"

The thud of the colonel's fist on the desk stopped him.

"You forget yourself, captain. I happen to be department inspector. The evidence presented certainly proves the commission of a hanging, legal or otherwise. As a crime, there is still doubt. And the persons in the picture defy identification.

Lieutenant O'Hare is charged with trying one Remi Vigneau for murder, of finding him guilty in the face of contrary evidence, and hanging him without provocation. That, gentlemen, if true, is a heinous offense. It is an offense so great that I shall not countenance its repetition here. If Lieutenant O'Hare is found guilty during his trial, the proper penalty shall be imposed. But, by Heaven, gentlemen, I insist on evidence that is irrefutable."

The colonel stood up. "Lieutenant O'Hare, report to the officer of the day as under arrest in quarters. We will continue this hearing in the morning."

I bolted for the door, intending to find the missing LeBlanc and punch his sculdgy nose. Outside the building I stopped short. The parked automobile was not in sight, but my other witness stood by.

"Where th' hell's LeBlanc?" I growled, spinning the man about by the shoulder.

He pointed down the road. "*LeBlanc alle avec auto.*"

I didn't need to know Creole to understand that.

"*Demain nou pralle,*" he said. "Okch?"

I had to laugh. It was near enough French for me to understand that we would go tomorrow, but it was the queer "O. K." that sounded funny.

"You *iei*," I said, pointed from him to the spot upon which he was standing.

"Right here tomorrow, eh?" "O. K.!"

He nodded and was off.

I had dinner with a couple brother officers and we sat up half the night drinking rum and discussing O'Hare's dilemma. The rum was strong, and I don't recall how we finally settled the thing. I awoke the next morning to discover I had overslept. Pulling on my clothes, I raced for headquarters. My black friend was standing by, patient as a statue.

"*Mon jou,*" he greeted.

"Mornin'." I answered, starting up the steps of the building. I opened the door to collide violently with another man.

"Whupps," I said, bouncing back.

"Oh, I beg the colonel's pardon. Is the hearing over already?"

"Young man, you're more violent than careful," he admonished. "No, the hearing is not over. We are substituting an inspection of Lieutenant O'Hare's district today. I'm going to get at the bottom of this mess, captain; there's been something fishy all the way through. If they prove O'Hare guilty I'll make an example of him. But, on the other hand, if he isn't, I'll bust hell wide open. They're not going to railroad my men without cause. Care to come with us?"

"Yes, colonel, I should like to."

"All right, get aboard either of those first two machines. We'll let Vigneau have the third one to himself."

We reached the village just before sunset. Sergeant Dulac had his guard drawn up in rigid formation in front of the *caserne*. We crawled clumsily out of our cramped positions and the colonel returned the black sergeant's honor. I began casting about for the missing LeBlanc and my car.

He was standing to one side, close by the battered touring car. As I started toward him he looked clear through me and placed a finger casually across his lips. As I paused he nodded his head slightly.

"Now, Mr. Vigneau," the colonel boomed. "Will you please show us the exact position you stood to take that picture?"

"Certainly, inspector," the native said. "It was right over—"

Vigneau stopped. An expression of horrified incredulity flashed over his face. He

blinked his eyes and stared toward the Place.

I spun about. For a moment I couldn't understand his consternation. Then it came to me. There was no sign of the sacred tree. I stifled my exclamation and turned to look at LeBlanc. There was an enigmatic twinkle in his eyes.

"The tree!" Vigneau gasped.

"What tree?" asked the colonel.

"The Gibbet Tree!" Vigneau responded, dragging the photograph from his pocket. "It's gone!"

"Sergeant," the colonel called to Dulac, "do you know anything about a tree that has mysteriously taken wings and flown away from this village?" He took the picture and held it out toward Dulac.

"No, sir. This picture couldn't have been taken around here. The inspector can see for himself; there is no such tree."

The thoroughly angered colonel whirled to confront Vigneau.

"You," he snarled, pointing his finger. "That was the most despicable trick I've ever heard of. I don't know how you came by that fake picture, but you're not going to use it to give one of my men the works. You're through in this district, understand? I'll give you exactly three hours to get—"

The colonel's voice trailed away as I sauntered with simulated nonchalance to where the sacred tree once stood. Not even a slight trace of it remained. The transplanted sod betrayed no evidence, except in one spot where there was a slight, hardly noticeable, indentation made by the tread of a tractor.

#### U. S. MARINE BAND

(Continued from page 20)

tate and the inside of one section of the log contained an exact replica of the Marine Corps emblem. Guzman is working on a new composition and Roth has something on his mind about the Saxophone. Army Day is on April 6th, which means a parade, and on April 14th Pan-American Day is a holiday by proclamation. Odd-Names-for-Orchestras Department: Orchestre Symphonie de la Prefecture de Police, of Paris. Which probably just means Police Band. Adios.

#### WEST COAST NEWS BASE TROOPS

(Continued from page 26)

fact, so secretly that more often than not no one could be found on the job) the Association finally completed its masterpiece of the year—one court, badminton, g.i. Nice work, Mae.

(For detailed information relative to the Sea School, see page 32.)

#### SECOND SIGNAL COMPANY

Our police sergeant, Cpl. Welthall, was discharged on the eighth of February; relieved by Cpl. Gentilecore. Best of luck in the cold cold outside, Bob.

The short-timers are having a jolly time reiterating experiences from three years and few months in the Marine Corps. Cpl. Peters is the shortest, then comes Cpl. Welthall and Little Cpl. Edwards.

We are glad to have Peters, Edwards and Daniels again with us. They have recently returned from China and of course have to show everyone the trinkets they brought back.

Teck Sgt. Dimter has been transferred to the Telephone School at Quantico. We wish him great success in his scholastic endeavor.

Cpl. Burt and Pfc. Sasaran have been transferred to the Radio Materiel School,

Bellevue, D. C.

Pvt. Winchell has been transferred to the Sea School, this base, for instruction for sea and preparation for the Naval Academy entrance examination.

Cpl. Crowell and Pfc. Brandt were paid off last month.

Here are a few of the enlisted men that have recently joined: Cpl. Baranski, Pfc. Stewart, Pts. Downing, McCullough, Done, Donobue, Sholer, Webb, Bengo, Stringfellow, Witt, Walters, Deyo, Gaskin, Goit, Stone, Johnson, Neal, Spencer, and Caton.

#### FIFTEENTH MARINES, 2D BRIGADE

(Continued from page 31)

arise. There will be many night problems, with the nature of which this battery is not familiar. All hands are anxious for this operation to begin as it offers something new in the way of AA Machine Gun firing.

Many new faces are to be found in the battery, some of them being Pvt. Parker who joined us from IAS Bty. to take over the duties of runner, F.M. Frahm has joined to lend an atmosphere of culture with his accordion solos. Corporal Autry joined from E Bty. one stripe richer than when he left us.

I am advised by "Buzz" Morgan that cribbage lessons may still be had at a nominal fee.

Private Tizzolino leaves us via the first available transportation for "Na Yawk" and "Joisey." Good luck, Tizz, we'll miss you.

"Jawbone" Vulgamore has returned from furlough looking rather gaunt. Must be from chasing jack rabbits over the hills of West Virginia or from hiking his way back to Diego. "Skooter" Hotchkiss also returned from furlough.

"Nubs" Norris our most illustrious athlete has finally taken a whack at the outside. "Museles" left us with a feeling of exuberant joy for a try at trucking in the "Windy City." Good luck old boy and we really mean it and hope you are enjoying the blizzards. You have been a grand shipmate and will be missed. Especially yours truly extends his best wishes for continued success.

#### Addenda

This is an answer to Corporal E. D. McMurry's Swan Song. In leaving this organization, you were one of our best NCO's in addition to being an old campaigner. Your service with this battery left nothing to be desired. The spirit of F Battery will be with you a long time, whether in civil life or in the military service. The entire battery extends best wishes.—J. W. Townsend.

#### BATTERY G

By Gillespie

Sgts. Poe, Lock; Cpl. Hamilton, Cpl. Rutz, Cpl. Carter; and Pts. Hopkins, Graham, spent ten days of this past month on San Clemente Island. They were attending the Fleet Machine Gun School, which concentrated on the .50 Caliber Machine Gun. They did very well with their firing, according to all reports.

We bid "Pee Wee" Frantum adieu on the 18 of January. He packed his sea bag and moved, via the USS *Chaumont*, to Norfolk, Virginia. He was a good man, and we'll miss him.

Pl-Sgt. Ewing joined our organization on the first of the month. He and Sgt. Lock, Cpls. Gragg and Dunham accompanied each other here. They are "New Year" men and I hope they are pleased

and I may say that we are proud to have them with us.

You remember that Sgt. Peel was a casualty? Well, he has returned from the hospital, limping a little, but in "Shipshape" condition.

Cpl. Tomlinson and Pvt. Basarab have both been in the hospital. Tomlinson received a minor operation on his nose and Basarab had his appendix removed. We are happy to say that they are recuperated and recuperating respectively.

#### BATTERY H, SECOND BATTALION

By Warren E. Cole

This month's contribution will be practically dedicated to new arrivals. Hold tight! Cpls. McMahan, Morehead, Clark, Putnam, Pfc. Guernert, and Field Music Sohn. Speaking of corporals, George Hanft is having considerable trouble convincing Gorezyca that he is really Cpl. Hanft.

Nearly everyone's thoughts are turning to San Clemente and spring maneuvers. Pfc. Derks is secretly designing a row-boat. He says it will be more seaworthy than the one that saw service at Parris Island.

Last week Battery H with the rest of the battalion were beaten down to "parade rest" and spent the morning at Camp Kearney doing extended order and a couple of problems. In view of the fact that very few have done any extended order in over a year, it was very well executed.

Several members have expressed their intentions to visit the Far East. Stand by, Asiatics! This will make it necessary for the local chapter of the "Royal Order of Gum beaters" to elect a new president to replace Joseph (Footsie) Grames.

Well, I guess this is the end of this month's spell. So, "Out of Action" and we'll be seeing you.

#### FIRST BATTALION, SIXTH

(Continued from page 29)

Collins: If I ever get caught up with E.P.D., I'll take another course.

Cabeen: I've been making a study of hair growth beneath the proboscis, and it takes every available moment. I've broken three mirrors already in research.

Cpl. Dennis: I've been studying the sociological aspects of special liberty passes and I find it very fascinating.

First Sergeant Simmons enters the Squad room.

Simmons: Stand by, Men!

Ugar: From the sublime to the ridiculous.

#### B COMPANY

No one seemed to realize what a popular place the recreation room was until it was closed for a week in order that it might undergo some much needed repairs. Now with a brand new paint job and new furniture the place has really become a popular "Night Spot." And speaking of paint this company has beyond the shadow of a doubt painted more than any company in the Marine Corps. They don't even bother putting up "Wet Paint" signs and everyone simply takes it for granted that the place is painted.

"Beach Defense" is a new one on us. It seems like the same old thing under a new name. Anti-Aircraft defense has injected a new twist in our training schedule. It is something more or less new and its value can easily be seen. After a week or so one gets slightly lead-happy but that in itself is a very good sign.

Pts. Heath, Shows, and Stanhope joined the company from Sea School and the Re-

THE LEATHERNECK



recruit Area. We notice that two of these men were born in September. It's not a very lucky month, believe me.

We lost Lieutenant Robertshaw and Plt-Sgt. John Aycoth on the 15th of January, and it's a loss that's hard to take. All we can say is "Bon Voyage," and may we serve with you both again. Corporal Ryckman after a life long search finally found his ideal.

## COMPANY C

By E. A. Kuhn

1st Sgt. C. O. Fleckner was transferred to Norfolk, Va., aboard the *Chaumont* and it is believed that he will go from there to Quantico where duty awaits.

Ex Pl-Sgt. Reiman is now 1st Sgt. and is holding down the duties of the Co. office. Cigars were passed freely.

Sonja Henie of the roller skates (Pvt. G. L. Rosson) is giving the ladies a whirlwind thrill at the local roller palace. Sez he, Skating never gets on my nerves. I just let up and pick up a partner that satisfies.

Cpl. Percy Wilson was transferred to Recruiting Duty at Seattle, Washington. It is our sincerest hopes and wishes that he succeeds in his new line of duty.

Well, here's one from Company C's Honor Roll: Cpl. Sidney W. Barnes received the Purple Heart Medal for wounds received in World War, as of 3 January, 1939.

It's a far cry from Company C's "Sea Going Marines" who were recently transferred to various battleships and heavy cruisers of the Fleet. We're hoping that 'ol Father Neptunus Rex isn't too hard on the boys on their long voyage to the East Coast. And here's the names of the boys transferred and their respective Sea Duty Stations: Campiglia, Harry E., Pvt., to USS *Mississippi*. Driesen, Louis, Pvt., to USS *Indianapolis*. Harrison, Gerald M., Pvt., to USS *Mississippi*. Smoldley, Raymond C., Pvt., to USS *Portland*. Taylor, Rosecoe L., Pvt., to USS *Pennsylvania*.

## DOG COMPANY NEWS

By Baron Down

We have one unsolved mystery in the company, and that is why "Cowboy" Moore and "Zeka" get so much mail. Some of the fellows say that they are writing to each other.

Lieutenant Kyle is attending the .50 cal. Machine Gun school at San Clemente Island.

"Duke Duveene says it's still a great ship, none better and few as good.

Pvt. Nicholson joined the company from Mare Island. Pfc. Allen and Pvt. Buteau joined from the USS *Lexington*. We wish all of you a pleasant stay in the company.

Pvt. Ferguson transferred to Hawthorne, Nev., for duty. Good luck, "Fergie."

Pfc. Cable is leaving for Brooklyn Navy yard for duty. National City will not be the same without the "Fair Haired" lad from Kansas City.

Gy-Sgt. James Courtney transferred to Quantico, Va. We all hope that you have smooth sailing on the East Coast, Gy-Sgt.

## SECOND BATTALION, SIXTH

(Continued from page 29)

mental dispute. Transfers: Corporal MacLean, our Property Sergeant, will soon depart in the forever-famous *Chaumont* for Guam. Note that MacLean extended his enlistment three years. Sergeant Triplett has taken over the property and in what fashion we will be able to inform you

later on. Gy-Sgt. Ruiz has been assigned to the USS *Saratoga*. Pvt. Williams joined us from the Recruit Depot and what fun the boys have had. Our first recruit in six months, so draw your own conclusions but remember that he can take it as well as dish it away.

## COMPANY H NEWS

Master Gunnery Sergeant Gordon Hopp fired his last machine gun for the Corps and retired from active duty on twenty a short time ago. We are sorry to see you go, and hope you have a pleasant summer in Southern Oregon around Lake Takenish. Gunnery Sergeant Stephen Boelke, from the Marine Detachment, USS *Saratoga*, has taken over Hopp's old job at our gun shed.

Private Frank (Napoleon) Broek, after having a little difficulty with the windows of San Diego, which held him over for a few weeks, has finally been paid off and has gone back to those old hills of Tennessee. Cpl. John (Swede) Olson will be paid off on 1 Feb. 39, and will reenlist the next day. Assistant Cook Robert J. Daugherty was also paid off on 10 Jan. 39.

Recent arrivals to the company from Recruit Depot are Pvts. Joe F. Marcina, Fred A. Escobedo and Bert "C" Spitzley. Arrivals via the transfer route include the following: Sgt. William M. Hutchins from the Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station, Lakehurst, New Jersey; Privates First Class John Long from Shanghai, and Peter Kujawa from Casual Company Base Troops; Field Music First Class William W. Holt from receiving ship, Can Francisco; Privates Riley W. Gregory off the USS *Mississippi*, and Edward Kelly, Jr., from Base Headquarters Co.

Although little late, congratulations to Jewel H. Lawson who was given his corporals warrant a few weeks ago. Congratulations, also are in order for our newly made corporal, Cletes V. Clemons. By the way, the QM is issuing mirrors to all newly made Corporals.

## BRIGADE INTELLIGENCE SCHOOL

(Continued from page 28)

required to do the research for, and submit the outline of, a simple monograph on a selected island. The work for the second week consisted of intelligence summaries, estimates of the situation, maintenance of situation and operations maps, correct dissemination of information, and all functions of an Intelligence Section in the field.

During the third week, intelligence problems were worked out on maps in the class room, members of sections rotating in their duties so as to familiarize each man with the routine, and some field work was done on the selection, construction, and operation of observation posts.

One week was then spent on the military interpretation of aerial photographs, with examples of the types to be met in the field, requiring their study and plotting of positions discovered on maps.

The final week found the class confronted with a detailed intelligence problem which had been prepared by Captain Hayes and the instructors, in which each Intelligence Section functioned according to its actual position in the Brigade. Road and area sketches were made, observation posts constructed and manned, summaries prepared, and all the preliminaries to combat performed. With the cooperation of the Brigade Signal Platoon, combat was then simulated, during which "prisoners" were captured and questioned, overlays of the

changing situation produced, aerial photographs "dropped" from friendly planes and the information plotted, and regular communication by radio, telephone, and messenger maintained between the sections throughout the problem. This action lasted five days and proved to be of great practical value.

Even if all the members of the class do not remain in Intelligence work, since in the Marine Corps at present such work is not considered highly specialized, the instruction on the allied subjects alone was of inestimable value to any Marine. The instructors of the class are to be highly commended on the excellent conduct of the course of instruction.

The instructors themselves were highly gratified with the spirit of cooperation and desire to learn shown by the class, and the assistance given them by the several chiefs of section who helped the members of their sections in the work outside of field and class-room hours, which was of necessity quite extensive.

The wisdom and forethought of the members of the Second Brigade who initiated the school has resulted in the possession by the Brigade of Intelligence Personnel with an excellent understanding of their task and the requisite training for the successful performance of it in time of combat.

## GUANTANAMO BAY

(Continued from page 17)

ward to recover the bodies. These were the first casualties of the Spanish-American War.

An old gun, looking out over the bay, now stands on the highest point of McCulla Hill in memory of the Marines who died in this war. A very commendable article about the history of this gun was written by Commander Homer G. Glunt (ChC), U.S.N., which reads as follows: "These inscriptions are on the gun from the highly decorated breech to the muzzle: LE BOURBON—ULTIMA-RATIO-REGUM—LOUIS CHARLES DE BOURBON—COMTE D'EU—DUC D'AUMALE—NEC PLURIBUS IMPAR. The translation reveals an interesting bit of gun history: Le Bourbon—"The Bourbon, name of the gun itself." Ultima—Ratio—Regum—the last royal argument (the gun). Louis Charles de Bourbon—Comte D'EU—Duc D'Aumale—"Louis Charles of Bourbon, the Count D'eu, Duke of Aumale (he was the king's gunner or general of artillery). Under the elaborate Coat of Arms are these words: Nec pluribus impar, which is the motto of Louis XIV, and translated is, "And no unequal match for many antagonists." Around the breech, forward of the cascabel of this gun, is this inscription in French, FONDU A. Douay. Le .23 Mars. 1748. Par Jean. Maritz. Which reads "Cast at Douay the twenty-third of March, 1748, by Jean Maritz." This gun was taken from one of the old Spanish forts on the shore, and mounted here as a monument."

After the Spanish-American war, this Naval Station was transformed from an impenetrable jungle into a well-built, busy community that catered to the ships of the fleet who stopped here to fuel. Moreover, the Station was protected by a fort, built by the Army, that now contains two 6" 50's which in turn are protected by three Marine pickets who are doing outpost duty.

At the present time, there are 17 Naval Officers and 152 Navy enlisted personnel, 6 Marine Officers and 128 men in the Marine Detachment, who ably discharge their duties in making this station

function as smoothly and efficiently as a mechanical robot.

Our Commanding Officer is Lieutenant Colonel Louis W. Whaley—Captain William C. Purple is the Post Quartermaster—First Lieutenant George N. Carroll is Post Exchange Officer—First Lieutenant J. J. Cosgrove, Jr., is Company Commander—First Lieutenant John M. Miller is Post Recreation Officer and Chief Pay Clerk A. A. Zarracina is our Post Pay Master.

William A. Jordan, First Sergeant, is our acting Post Sergeant Major—Glenn D. Drouillard is First Sergeant—Bennie Cryts is QM Sergeant and Lerrad D. Carter is Gunnery Sergeant.

Liberty call goes four times a week but, due to the presence of the fleet, our liberty has been restricted; however, we have so many recreational facilities at our command that leisure moments are very easily dispensed with.

Many Marines take great pleasure in riding along the numerous trails which abound in this beautiful country. They may ride to their heart's content through fifty miles of forest, beach and mountain trails. During the past few months, there have been several organized riding parties hitting the trails and going to various points of interest on the station, singing and joking all day long and really enjoying themselves.

I, for one, like to feel the rush of cool air and see the waters of this bay wash the gunwales of a trim sailboat as she races along at a steep angle. Each year the Marines compete with the Navy in a sailing regatta to determine the champion seaman here on the station. Everyone interested in sailing look forward eagerly to this big sailing event of the year.

The Recreation Office has, in the post armory, a number of shotguns which are used by many for trap-shooting, and hunting. The hunter, if lucky, is able to bag quail, wild guinea, duck and deer. Deer are very small and average about one hundred pounds. Guantanamo Bay is the ideal spot for the angler. These waters are filled, literally packed, with Snappers, Snooks, Bass and Tarpon. Outside the bay is the real hunting ground for the big game fisher. Big barracudas, sharks and mackerel are ever ready to challenge your line to a duel.

The aforementioned sports together with tennis, golf, swimming, baseball, basketball, softball, volley ball and bowling makes the two year tour of duty for the Marine, a pleasant sojourn. Besides the regular routine of guard duty and Marine Corps Order 113, we help make the Marine Barracks and grounds a beautiful green landscaped scene. Hibiscus and Oleanders, swaying palms and well-cropped Bougainvilleas help give Fisherman's Point the name of Guantanamo fairland.

The mascot of the Marines used to be an iguana called Oscar but rumor has it that some Chinese laundryman killed and ate our beloved mascot. Many times, members of this command laughed long and hearty at the silly antics of wise-looking, rolly-polly Oscar and his disappearance was somewhat of a shock for everyone.

Reptiles, tortoise, crocodile, snake and iguana, are to be seen in Cuba. The crocodile is not a common sight on or near the station but many Cubans will tell you that they can be found in the swamplands inland from the site of the Naval Station. Snakes too, are very seldom seen but, a few months ago, Pfc.

Goffe, bagged a fifteen foot python known as a *maja*. And this he did with his "bare hands."

Tortoise is plentiful and those who take an interest in making bracelets and rings of tortoise shell have an opportunity to hunt them in the vicinity of the fort at Conde Bluff. Tortoise, during the mating season, often come ashore to lay their eggs and, in so doing, they prove to be easy prey for the hunter.

I find duty in Cuba very pleasant and, from recent observations, many Marines agree with me. With all these athletic activities in full swing all the year, it is no small wonder that so many men are requesting extensions for duty in Guantanamo. This post is one of the best health resorts in the Marine Corps and, after a few months of "duty, rest, relaxation and pay," a man can't help to feel as energetic as the lovely *senoritas* who are so well versed in the rumba.

## PARRIS ISLAND

(Continued from page 24)

|                       |       |
|-----------------------|-------|
| M.B. Newport, R. I.   | 2,173 |
| Parris Island Marines | 2,211 |
| Disco, S.             | 372   |
| Chaney, R. D.         | 371   |
| Mesko, J.             | 369   |
| Poole, H. L.          | 368   |
| Linfoot, W. D.        | 366   |
| Osteen, H.            | 365   |
| Also Fired—Marines:   |       |
| Tucker, J. R.         | 365   |
| Seeser, E. V.         | 357   |
| Specht, L. H.         | 344   |

## HELP YOUR SHOOTING

With a No. 9 Kept Rifle

REGULAR use of Hoppe's No. 9 will keep your rifle barrel in its best condition for fine target shooting. Works quickly. Is convenient, and does its job. Prevents accumulation of metal fouling, also dependably prevents rust. Good for the service pistol, too. Buy No. 9 at your P.X. Or send 10c for trial bottle to Frank A. Hoppe, Inc., 2305 N. 9th St., Phila., Pa.



|                                    |       |
|------------------------------------|-------|
| Marine Barracks, Portsmouth, N. H. | 1,346 |
| Parris Island Marines              | 1,405 |
| (Prone, Sitting and Standing)      |       |
| Chaney, R. D.                      | 286   |
| Poole, H. L.                       | 282   |
| Linfoot, W. D.                     | 281   |
| Disco, S.                          | 280   |
| Tucker, J. R.                      | 276   |
| Also Fired—Marines:                |       |
| Seeser, E. V.                      | 275   |
| Mesko, J.                          | 275   |
| Osteen, H.                         | 266   |
| Pulliam, M. C.                     | 263   |

The Marines, Parris Island team, won 5 of the 6 matches, losing to the Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, Pa., by 26 points. Who said Marines forgot how to shoot when they performed staff duty?—nice shooting, men.

Corporal Charles E. Jackson, of the Post Property section, was transferred to Marine Barracks, NYd, Charleston, for duty in the QM Dept., relieving Staff Sergeant William R. Hopkins, who was transferred to Parris Island, arriving here 19 January. Sgt. Hopkins is assigned duty in the Post Commissary, relieving Sup.Sgt. H. L. Keifer, who was re-assigned to duty with the Pur-

chase and Finance section—to help out Sup.Sgt. Claude Holton—on the six months requisition.

We say so-long to Pl-Sgt. P. H. Thompson, who was transferred to Marine Barracks, NYd, Portsmouth, Va., on the 10th. We will see you again sometime Sarge. Lots of luck.

Sergeant (QM) George C. (Pop) Ashley, was promoted from Corporal (M) on 23 January. Congratulations, "Pop," from the command.

## SEA-GOING LOG

(Continued from page 23)

and Anderson are also working out with the regular crew, while Pvt. Lathrom, Lohr and Franklin are working out with the First enlistment crew. Pfc. Baginsky and Pvt. Largey are pulling with the ship's 150-pound team.

Cpl. Burrhead Holman is still standing by his guns on the proposition he made his buddy, Byxbe. Burrhead said he would eat raw all the fish Byxbe caught while on this cruise. Last week Byxbe went out with a fishing party and everyone got a fish but Byxbe. Even his live bait swam off the hook.

After leaving Guantanamo Bay, our present anchorage, the ship expects to visit several islands in the West Indies, among which will be Haiti and Puerto Rico. If many more ports are visited Sergeant Kron won't have room in his locker for clothes. He is stocking up on "anoose" for the big maneuvers. It seems his pal, "Mac" McNeely, closed shop on him as far as "anoose" was concerned.

## WYOMING WANDERINGS

USS *Wyoming*  
By McLaughlin

From way down here in the land of flowers and sunshine; namely Puerto Rico, comes the latest chapter of the Wanderings. After a calm and easy trip down from Norfolk, we are once again anchored off the shores of that gem of the Caribbean; Culebra, P. R. After a casual glance or two shoreside we find that appearances haven't changed any since last year. The same green rolling hills lying sweltering in the hot sun. At the boat landing however, there seems to be some evidence of a business boom for the little island since we arrived, due to the fact that there are quite a number of beer gardens newly in commission for duty.

Recreation facilities are excellent. Baseball, softball, hiking, horseback riding, swimming, etc., being continually available. The temperature usually ranges around 90 degrees. Not that we are trying to rub it in, but how is the weather up North, boys? Is the snow very deep?

We have on hand only one bit of definite dope, that being that our liberty port is to be Fore de France, Martinique. As to our relation to the rest of the Fleet, and our arrival back in the States; both are uncertain.

Since the last printing we have lost from our fold by transfer, Cpls. Holmberg and Savell. Holmberg will hold down the gate at the Norfolk Navy Yard, and Savell will grace the plains of good old Parris Island. Pfc. Lee also decided that the place he liked the best was Norfolk, so he took a furlough transfer to the Navy Yard.

Replacements presented themselves in the persons of Pvts. Gertis and Oglesby. We welcome them both and are sure they will enjoy their tour of duty on board.

There are also some new chevrons in

evidence in the detachment. The Corporals stripes are being proudly worn by Campbell and Doyle, and the newly made Pfes. are Hill, Petersen, and Rutherford. Congratulations to you all.

One has but to inquire of Pfc. Tromba as to who is the shortest timer in the guard. "Stand by Hingham, Mass.," says he; he hopes.

## NEW MEXICO SALVOS

By The Toad Wolger

With mail so indefinite and the 8th of the month deadline staring me in the face I'm getting this into the mail early. We are anchored in Gonaives and as usual we are so far out the sea gulls even ignore our slop chute.

Getting ready for annual inspection was an experience we will all never forget. Phew! Fire drill had nothing on our preparations.

Pfc. Edward Price and Pvt. Edward Kendrick were promoted to Cpl. and Pfc., respectively, on January 1.

The following men received their warrants during the month of January: Cpl. Daughtry, Cpl. Langenwelter, Fld. Clk. Leger, Pfc. Wooley, Pfc. Hendershot and Asst. Clk. Smith.

The cruise has been uneventful thus far but we've been busy in our own duties. The trip through the Canal was one thrill that was ours as well as the rest of the ships of the fleet. Cristobal, Balboa, Panama City, Colon, Gonaives and Guantanamo were all taken in by our men. Weird tales are undoubtedly wafting through the mails right now telling of our harrowing experiences.

Captain Schneider is in charge of the ships' pistol and rifle team. Lieutenant Floom, Sgt. McKinney, Cpl. Ferris and Pfc. Duke are working out with the rifle squad. Platoon Sergeant Haynes is a member of the ship's pistol team that is defending fleet champion.

Dolben, Deane and Hunter are on the boxing squad.

2nd Lieutenant Roe and Pvt. Tomlin are outfielders on the baseball squad. First Sergeant Webber coaches the pitchers and catchers.

Bighler, Wooley, Mitchell, Hankins, Ukmar, Kendrick, Henke, R. A. Anderson, Osborn and Willard are members of our pulling whaleboat crew. Cpl. M. "E" Anderson is coxswain and he and Cpl. Hankins are whipping them into shape.

Hops and jumps—What Junior Officer of our division looked out over the ocean on our first problem and said "range 6,000 miles"??? Can it be that the State of New Jersey could be seen over San Clemente Island??? We will rate night liberty for the first time in months at some Atlantic port. Bunton says he should be ready by then. Knox doesn't go for milk in bottles. Some drag, eh, Porky? Kendrick also claims he is no clam digger. Ferris said everything looked black at Colon. Dixon is plugging hard for the Academy Exam. Only hope February and March go faster than January has. Ah, yes!! Short timers' worry creeping over me. See you all in New York—I hope . . .

## THE LEATHERNECKS HAVE LANDED

(Continued from page 9)

major engagements. During this entire period his unit had neither rest nor relief. After the armistice he marched through Belgium to Luxembourg as part of the Army of Occupation. He returned to the States in June, 1919.

Following his discharge from the Army,

March, 1939



## The O.O.D. says O.G. is O.K.

AND so does every man on the ship . . . who's ever had the pleasure of dragging down a long, fresh, flavor-filled puff from a Double-Mellow Old Gold!

And one of the big reasons O.G.s rate high in the Service is because of that double Cellophane package. Doubly protected by that special wrapper . . . Old Golds are never stale, no matter where you're stationed.

Protected from dryness or dampness, every Old Gold is just as good as the minute it was made! And, Old Salt, *that's* as good as a cigarette can be made.

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TUNE IN on Old Gold's "Melody & Madness" with ROBERT BENCHLEY and ARTIE SHAW'S Orchestra every Sunday night, Columbia network, Coast-to-Coast.

Every pack wrapped in two jackets of Cellophane; the OUTER jacket opens from the BOTTOM.



Rentfrow turned his hand to several things. He was an athletic director for the Western Union in Chicago, a reporter for a news bureau and a deputy United States marshal. This was followed by a position with a college novelty manufacturing concern, a position of several years' duration. During this time he was furthering his education by attending night school, absorbing correspondence courses and doing a little independent study on the side.

He had also been writing and studying writing, an interest which he judges was founded around the year 1915 when he won several prizes for juvenile compositions sponsored by the Chicago *Daily News*. He kept up his military knowledge by re-enlisting in his old outfit, the 122nd Field Artillery, as a National Guard unit, and was appointed sergeant.

In 1922 Rentfrow began turning out bits of verse under the pseudonym "Hair-Trigger Hop," and some 50 or 60 of these were published in the Chicago *Evening Post* and other journals.

Apparently these efforts aided his prose for in 1926 his first published work appeared in *Foreign Service* (V. F. W.) and he contributed a monthly feature for about a year afterward. Soon other of his manuscripts were finding a foothold in editorial offices.

All through this period Rentfrow was working for the college novelty house, although he had very little love for the work. On several occasions he tried to quit but each time his salary was increased sufficiently to make him remain, although the salary element had always been satisfactory. A feeling to re-enlist was growing increasingly strong in his mind; he felt the urge many times since his discharge but the weekly drills at the National Guard armory acted as a safety valve allowing him to get rid of his excess zeal for the service to a certain degree.

Then in March, 1928, the activities of the U. S. Marines in Nicaragua attracted his attention. Spontaneously he enlisted and was promptly shipped off to Parris Island, S. C. for training. And training he got, although there were nearly nine years of service behind him. En route to the training grounds he stopped off at Atlanta long enough to jot down a telegram of resignation to the College Novelty House. A little thing like a pay increase could not fetch Rentfrow back this time.

Previous experience in military communication resulted in Rentfrow's transfer to Quantico, Va., for service with the signal battalion. There he met a Chaplain who recognized his name in connection with published stories he had written and

recommended his transfer to the editorial staff of *THE LEATHERNECK*, a monthly published by the Marines at Washington, D. C. Many men who have succeeded in life, including such names as Courtney Ryley Cooper, Don Keyhoe, and Carl Gardner, had worked for a time on this publication.

By the end of his first four-year enlistment Rentfrow was made Sergeant and upon re-enlistment Gunnersy Sergeant. More recently the rating has been changed to Technical Sergeant.

In 1929 he began to write with more regularity, the Dell and the Fawcett publishing companies absorbing about all he could turn out. Writing under his own name and that of Frank Hunter, he sold stories to *Top Notch*, *War Stories*, *Hard-boiled*, *War Novels*, *Battle Stories*, and other pulps. He has also done considerable feature work, especially for the Washington *Post*. He devotes four nights a week to writing and his agent wants to put him on an eight-night week.

Rentfrow's hobby is books and sports. The former, a fine collection, practically fills one room of his house and he has indulged in virtually every form of competitive sport, playing basketball for 21 consecutive seasons before adjudging himself too old.

—Republished from *The Quill*.

## SERGEANT STONY CRAIG

AND HIS  
U. S. MARINES

ARE READY FOR DUTY IN  
YOUR FAVORITE NEWSPAPER

*This fast-moving adventure strip of the  
U. S. Marines is rapidly becoming  
recognized as an important leader  
in the field of comics.*

Thrills without horror; action without  
gore, and adventure without  
nightmare.

A Daily Comic-Adventure Feature by  
FRANK H. RENTFROW and D. L. DICKSON

The strip that registers a V-5 on the target of interest; salty as a fourth cruise "gunny"; and the characters *habla* a lingo you savvy. Produced by MARINES, for MARINES, about MARINES. If this strip is not included in your favorite newspaper, please clip the below recommendation and mail it to the editor or, better yet, write him a personal note.

Dear Mr. Editor:

We would like very much to follow the adventures of SERGEANT STONY CRAIG in your comic section. Won't you please contact the BELL SYNDICATE, New York City, and arrange to include this feature?

Thank you,



And don't forget the paper.  
I want to read *Sergeant Stony  
Craig* in the funnies.

### YOUR PAY ACCOUNT

(Continued from page 7)

roll (inside sheet)'' we will now enter the facts given and arrive at the net result showing the pay due Private Bott for the month of August, 1938, by classifying items as debits and credits. Under ''Credits'' we place in order: 1) ''Balance last acct, \$2.80; 2) Pay at \$21, \$21.00; 3) Messman, \$1.67; and 4), M. Q. SS, 16 Aug. 38, \$1.50''; which completes the list of credits, giving a total of \$26.97. Under ''Debits,'' we list in order the following: a) ''Deck Court, \$3.67; b) A.W.O.L., \$.80; c) Gov. property, \$.87; d) Clothing, \$3.45; e) Hospital Fund, \$.19; and, f) Allotment, \$5.00''; which completes the debits and gives a total of \$13.98.

The effect of the day lost ''Absent-With-out-Leave'' as reflected in items b) and e) are figured in the following manner: item b) constitutes one day's pay at the rate of \$21.00 per month, or 70c; and, one day's Qualification Pay at the rate of \$3.00 per month, or 10c, making a total of 80c deductible. Item e) represents deduction for Hospital Fund from the pay due Private Bott as authorized under Article 28.122 Marine Corps Manual. Because such deduction is based on the ''pay due'' it is necessary to extract that proportionate part, at the given rate per month, applicable to the period for which pay is actually due. Using the 30-day basis explained above, August 1 to 18, inclusive, and August 20 to 31, inclusive (29 days), covers the period for which pay is actually due. At the rate of 20c per month the amount of checkage is 29/30th of 20c, or 19c.

The logic of the deductions made under items b) and e) is apparent when we consider that Private Bott was absent from his regularly designated post of duty for a period of over 24 hours, but less than 48 hours, and should not receive pay for that absence when such absence was not authorized. Conversely, since Private Bott does not receive pay for the day absent, the amount of the deduction for Hospital Fund is accordingly reduced from the full 20c

per month to cover the 29 days' pay reflected in the account.

The net difference or amount arrived at by subtracting the total debits from the total credits is \$12.99, which is the figure placed under the heading "Due and Paid" on the account. If for any reason, such as a request from Private Bott, he is not to be paid on the regular pay day or is to be paid only part of what is due him, the amount not paid is shown as "Due and Unpaid" and that amount would be entered under the pay account record in his Service Record Book to be taken up on the next pay roll upon which his account appears.

It might appear now that we have completed the account, but Pay Roll Instructions require that certain explanations, or "Remarks," be given to support the debit and credit entries made, and for that purpose the large space on the right side of the account is provided. First we must explain the item "Balance last account" to show where we received Private Bott's pay account from and by whom he was last settled, so the remark is entered as follows: "Jdfr BD, PSBu, MB, QuanVa. Last sett by M. B. CURTIS to 31Jul38." For the "Pay" and "Messman" credits no remarks are necessary. The next remark needed is to support the qualification pay, so we enter "Qual as SS, 16Aug38, per cert. A. B. REA, Capt., USMC"; this officer having been the Range Officer on the day Private Bott fired for record and the one who made such certification in Private Bott's Service Record Book. Next under remarks we state those supporting the Deck Court checkage—"Tried by DC for AWOL from 7:15am 19Aug38 to 8:10am 20Aug38. Sent to LP \$10 per mo. for 2 mos, TLP \$20. Appd by CA 20Aug38.

|                 |         |
|-----------------|---------|
| Am't to be ckd  | \$20.00 |
| Ckd this roll   | 3.67    |
| Bal. to be ckd. | \$16.33 |

No remark is necessary to cover the clothing checkage. The next and last entry requiring a remark is that covering the debit for "Government Property"—"Ckd \$0.87 Gov. Prop. per req O. B. BOYD, Major, AAQM, dated 9Aug38." Thus, the remarks are completed and all that is needed further is to state the service record at the extreme right top of the account: "ENLISTED 1Aug37/ DISCHARGED Current / D.L. 1\* / SERVICE USMC," and immediately below, the note: "1 day lost A.W.O.L."

**F**INALLY, to complete the account entirely would require Private Bott's signature on the dotted line at the extreme bottom right of the account showing first name, middle initial, and last name. When Private Bott is paid at the pay table his account is stamped "PAID" immediately above the signature. If he is to be on furlough on pay day, or for any other reason a check payment would be required, an additional remark would show "On furl. Ck paymt req." or simply "Ck paymt req." and the check number and date would be entered in the space provided therefor by the pay office at the time the check is drawn.

To those who have studied bookkeeping, or have had experience keeping books, it is readily seen that the principles of debit and credit exist here and are applied exactly the same as in any other type of account. In the last analysis we find our pay account merely another type of exhibit in which facts are gathered in correct order and sequence and recorded in bookkeeping form.

## GUAM, OUR FAR-FLUNG OUTPOST

(Continued from page 5)

parish churches, and a Baptist Mission. Church services are also held by a Naval Chaplain. Among the clubs are the Officers Club and Elks Club. Outdoor sports are participated in a great deal, including swimming, tennis, golf and baseball. During the winter months a six team baseball league functions with success.

The usual garden vegetables are difficult to raise because of the dampness of the weather. Potatoes sprout in about a week's time and are consequently next to impossible to keep when shipped in. They cannot be grown with success. Other types of vegetable, not of tropical nature, are raised in very small quantities by the Government Farm.

The principal product of Guam is copra. Among other products are bananas, limes, betel nuts, pineapple, kapok, beche de mer, and tobacco. The principal imports are canned food stuffs, clothing, building materials, sugar, household furniture and utensils, cigar and cigarettes, gasoline and automobiles. Seventy-five miles of good *cacaja* roads serve the island. Passengers, mail, and freight arrive and depart on Army and Navy transports and supply ships, there being no regular commercial transportation as Guam, being a Naval Station, is a closed port. Communication with the outside world is maintained by radio and cable. Guam is a prosperous, contented island with good government and low taxes.

The island presents an interesting maneuvering ground with almost every conceivable type of terrain within its small area. There are jungles, marshes and grasslands covered with a very sharp bladed saw grass ranging in height from two to ten feet. Mountains, hills, bluffs, and beaches may be crossed in a few hours time. Guam is surrounded by a high reef whose channel is impassable during low tide for vessels of deep draft. The larger part of the island is from one to three hundred feet above sea level, rising abruptly from a three hundred foot to a half mile stretch of beach. The climate is moderate at all times. During the majority of the year it rains once or twice a day for short intervals. Guam has a rainy and dry season but there seems to be very little difference in the number of inches of rainfall during each season.

Various vantage points would probably make ideal mounts for naval guns of varying caliber. The bluff makes possible a beautiful range of vision overlooking the harbor channels through which not more than one large vessel could pass at a time. The cement gun emplacements of the original fortifications as well as the ammunition dumps are still in existence and in good repair.

Since the occupation of Guam the United States has maintained a detachment of Marines on the island. These men occupy frame barracks built by the quartermaster department in the early nineteen twenties and have all the modern conveniences. Due

to climatic conditions everything possible is done to assure comfort for the service men. The uniform worn is khaki shirt and trousers. The dress uniform is never worn on the island.

Electric power is furnished by the Government operated generating plant at Agana. A modern drugstore, three soda fountains, innumerable bars, Officers Club, Service Club, photo shop and a number of Native and Japanese shops serve the island. There is a considerable Japanese population made up mostly of business men who have what amounts to a Kiwanis Club. These merchants are serviced by a Japanese trading schooner equipped with auxiliary engines. This schooner docks monthly by permission of the Naval Government.

Duty at Guam for the Marine is more varied than at most other posts in the Corps. Three different outpost guard details are formed by the Marine Detachment on the island. Three privates and a corporal are required for the guard detail at the Piti Navy Yard. This detail remains on duty for twenty-four hours. These men carry their own food for the day, and are transported to and from the navy yard in a truck. The Agana Navy Yard requires a detail of eight men, who remain at the navy yard for one month. This guard is quartered at the old Spanish Government House and is fed at the Navy Hospital Mess Hall.

Probably the most interesting duty performed by Marines on the island of Guam is that of the Insular Patrol. These men, all privates first class and privates, are assigned a district of from 10 to 20 miles to patrol. Each man is responsible for the peace and order of his territory. The cleanliness of the native villages also comes under the jurisdiction of the Patrolmen. Subsistence is paid the Insular Patrol and from this each man must pay his board, lodging, laundry and for what help he receives from the natives. The uniform worn is khaki shirt and trousers and a sun helmet. A Marine Corps Emblem is worn on the sun helmet; on the shirt is worn a large Insular Patrol Badge, in the center of which is a Gold Marine Corps Emblem. The weapons carried are the service .45 caliber automatic and a heavy blackjack.

The roads are kept in good condition by working parties of native prisoners. A member of the Native Insular Patrol is in charge of the prisoners and works under the direction of the Insular Patrolman in charge of that district.

The Insular Patrol is officered by a Platoon-Sergeant and Captain of the Marines. Regular inspections are held by the Platoon-Sergeant or someone appointed by him. The present Civil Laws of Guam were drawn by a member of the Judge Advocate's office of the Navy, and are being revised by a Marine Corps Captain now stationed in Guam.

Today there is controversy over the plans of the United States to fortify this Pacific Island. According to our agreement with Japan at the 1922 Naval Disarmament Conference the United States agreed not to Fortify Guam, but due to current conditions it is now deemed advisable.



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### FIGHT AT CARRIZAL

(Continued from page 6)

cers of the two troops discussed the matter of further reconnaissance in view of the information obtained, and decided to combine the two patrols under the senior commanding officer, as their missions were similar. After much argument between the two captains it was decided to carry out the letter of the orders ("to proceed via Santo Domingo Ranch and Carrizal to the vicinity of Ahumada") and so the troops were ordered to proceed directly through Carrizal. Detailed information was obtained from the American foreman as to the plan of the town of Carrizal and the approaches thereto. When the foreman learned that the troops planned to march directly through the town, he warned them that the town was a bad trap to get into. He believed that the troops could, if orders required that a passage be made through the town, pass through the outskirts with less danger and still be considered as passing through Carrizal. However, it was decided to go directly through in literal obedience to the commanding officer's interpretation of the wording of his orders.

The combined patrol consisting of approximately eighty officers and men, moved out from the ranch at four o'clock the next morning, leaving their picket lines, forage and surplus equipment at the ranch, since it was believed that they could carry out their mission and return to the ranch by nightfall. The patrol had no automatic weapons; however, each man carried a rifle, full belt of ammunition and an extra bandoleer, as well as a pistol and saber. Extra pack mules carried a reserve of ammunition.

It is about eight miles from Santo Domingo Ranch to Carrizal, and the patrol reached an irrigation ditch about a mile to the southwest of that place at six thirty the same morning. While the troops watered their horses, a message was sent to the Alcalde of the town, requesting permission to march the patrol through town. As this messenger left, it was observed that Mexican troops were taking up a position near the trees that lay to the west of the town. Except for a fringe of brush along the ditch where the horses were being watered, the terrain between the patrol and the trees where the Mexican troops were forming was a barren plain, devoid of cover. In the rear of the Mexicans' position an irrigation ran along the western edge of the town and extended on to the south. The ditch was deep and wide but passable in places.

Mexican officers now came forward and were met by the commanding officer of the U. S. troops, who was accompanied by an orderly and interpreter, about half way between the two irrigation ditches. He was informed that the U. S. troops would not be allowed to pass through the town and for the greater part of an hour, he conferred with the Mexicans. During this time it was observed that more Mexican troops, both mounted and dismounted, were occupy-

ing positions near the trees to the west of the town along the irrigation ditch.

#### First Requirement

You are the commanding officer of the two U. S. Cavalry troops. What measures, if any, would you take?

#### Historical Solution

During this conference the commanding officer returned to his troops and moved them several hundred yards forward. The Mexican General in command of Carrizal then sent a written message to the commanding officer of the U. S. troops that they would be allowed to come into the town for a conference. However, an ambush was suspected and the invitation was declined. General Gomez then came out himself and joined the conference. While he was there, the American troops were again moved closer to town. All the Mexicans had not left the meeting place at the end of the conference before the U. S. troops were started on their last advance before dismounting to fight on foot. At the start of this last advance the Americans were several hundred yards from the trees, and eight hundred yards from the irrigation ditch which ran south of the town. The formation during the advance was in a line of platoon columns, and later

#### BROADCAST FOR THE APRIL LEATHERNECK MUST REACH THE EDITORS BY MARCH 8

in line of foragers (skirmishers) with outer platoons echeloned to the rear. Troop K, which was on the right flank, was ordered to move farther to the right because of the Mexican forces to the right front and to the south of the town. They were to guide on Troop C while protecting the right flank of our formation. Troop C moved to the front; Troop K moved to the right and then to the front. Until at a point about three hundred yards from the Mexican position, both troops dismounted. The cavalrymen had hardly started to form a skirmish line when a machine gun located in the group of trees to the left front of Troop C opened fire. This seemed to be a signal for the entire Mexican line to open fire. This fire was of course returned by our dismounted cavalry. Almost immediately detachments of Mexicans left the town of Carrizal, circled to the rear of the American lines and drove off a great number of the American horses which had been left with a few men to hold.

#### Second Requirement

Your action as commanding officer of the American cavalry.

#### Historical Solution

Troop C was led across the open plain dislodging the machine gun and forcing the Mexicans back. During the charge the captain of Troop C was killed as was also the lieutenant of the Troop, who was second in command. Troop K, which had been ordered to guide on Troop C, instead of pushing forward, laid down in the shelter of a slight depression. Contact was lost with Troop C as the entire American line was receiving heavy well-aimed fire from the Mex-

icans to their front and flanks. Since the two troops were separated by several hundred yards, they were able to give each other little fire support. At this point in the battle the captain of Troop C was wounded and thirty minutes later his lieutenant was also wounded, leaving both troops without leaders. Thereupon, the American lines broke and started falling back toward the northwest. The Mexicans followed slowly, but failed to take full advantage of their opportunity. Many men of both troops were allowed to wander around the country for several days until picked up by relief columns sent out by General Pershing. Total casualties: Americans, ten killed; eleven wounded; twenty-three taken prisoners. Mexicans: 45 killed; 53 wounded.

An analysis of this engagement and the events leading up to it would seem to indicate that the failure of American troops was due to many causes, the chief of which was faulty leadership. Of course it is impossible for us to know the many problems facing the leader in this case and so he should not be judged too harshly. As to their courage there can be no doubt, when a troop of some forty rifles is led across an open plain in the face of heavy fire to dislodge a machine gun and force the enemy back. Many authorities believe that had Troop K followed orders and pushed forward guiding on Troop C, that the Mexicans would have been defeated. However, this is open to debate, as the fact that the two troops were attacking in more or less diverging directions which soon would have separated them so that their flanks would have been exposed unduly. This would, of course, have caused them to be totally incapable of mutual support. It is believed that the decision to pass through Carrizal was faulty as it was known that there were some four hundred Mexican troops there. The troop commanders knew the policy of the American government in regard to bringing on such engagements. The mission of the troops was solely to obtain information and get back to headquarters. Certainly a defeat by Mexican forces would seriously hinder the accomplishment of this mission. The mission of reconnoitering around the vicinity of Ahumada failed because the commanding officer of the American cavalry chose to engage in a fight with the Mexicans which he might have avoided. He considered that his orders required him to actually pass through Carrizal. It would seem to us as we look back that the better way to have accomplished such passage would have been to proceed directly through the town at once with necessary advanced guard and troops in formation for imminent contact. Thus, taking advantage of the element of surprise. As it was, the Mexicans were given a full hour to move their troops into a position that covered the route of advance, and flanked the American line. During the conference the American commander indicated his formation and direction of attack by the successive moves of his patrol. Then, despite the commanding position of the Mexican forces and his own lack of preliminary reconnaissance he moved his own forces up to within three hundred yards of the hostile position before dismounting and taking up a combat formation. Had the patrol avoided combat by marching around the town they might have been able to carry out their mission, or at least, have engaged in combat under more favorable conditions. As it was, the patrol, by its successive moves to the front during the conference, had placed itself in a most disadvantageous position. Because of its proximity to the Mexican position, and especially on account of the enemy on its right



flank, had restricted its maneuvering room to the point where it was almost necessary to go forward toward Carrizal or else retreat. A flanking move to the north or south would have laid the patrol open to heavy enfilade fire. In a position such as this it is believed that troops should have been kept well to the rear while the conference was in progress. This would have given the commander the opportunity of committing his force in any direction. At the same time, it would have left the enemy in doubt as to the direction of the attack, giving them less opportunity for an ambush or a prepared defense.

In view of the delicate situation existing between United States and Mexico at the time in question, it is believed that the orders that were issued to the patrols were faulty. They did not definitely state that such patrols should pass around Mexican troops or towns occupied by such troops rather than bring on an engagement with them. Unfortunately, in this incident the "letter of the orders" was followed. If the spirit of the orders had been understood the patrols would have gone around Carrizal and avoided a very disastrous defeat.



**BEYOND  
THE  
CALL**  
**A True Story of  
Marines in the  
Battle of  
Soissons**

(Continued from  
page 11)

The slow, step-by-step advance continued.

Then abruptly the last thread of sanity broke. One of the Leathernecks gave forth a loud yell—the famed Rebel Yell that more than half a century before had resounded through the Virginian hills. The others took it up and they swept madly forward. Men dropped here and there along the line. The ranks were becoming thinner. More and more the men spread out; but they were too few to retain contact with other elements.

It was each man for himself now. They clawed forward, stabbing their way to the Boche rifle pits. Their only thought was to close in, hand-to-hand. Machine guns dinned furiously and rifles splattered death amongst them.

The 66th Company panted forward, no longer a compact unit with well-spaced skirmishers. With the others went Louis Cukela. He was biting savagely into the leather strap of his helmet, his eyes narrowed to brilliant points. Presently his platoon halted. Ahead there, as if taunting them, a battery of machine guns snarled in ugly derision. The concealed gunners swept their weapons back and forth, spraying the advancing Marines. Men began to fall thick as dead leaves in an autumn wind. One man with a rag of a handkerchief tied to his bayonet was trying to attract some tank's attention. A blast of fire discouraged him.

Louis Cukela, flat on the ground, peered intently ahead. He was looking for the faint, tell-tale wisps of steam. He got to his knees:

"Come on, some of you birds, let's get 'em!"

It seemed impossible to move from that enfiladed area and the men protested against his suicide. But the fighting spirit of Louis

Cukela was aroused. His father was a prisoner; his native country knew the iron heel of Germany, and his adopted country had suffered much from *Kultur*. Yes! There was much to be avenged.

Stealthily he moved forward from the flank. One or two of the others started with him, but they didn't crawl very far in that tornado of lead. Cukela went on alone.

He couldn't see the guns but he could hear them out there chattering like a bunch of old maids. Bullets crackled about him. He crawled close, and there they were: three nests, the center one well forward and the flanking two echeloned back for protection. Eight machine guns snarled from the emplacements.

Carefully the big Marine sergeant worked forward. Time and again he lost sight of his quarry. Then they would reappear suddenly in a rift in the underbrush. Tacticians usually tell us to take the high ground

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**BALTIMORE, MARYLAND**

and shun the low; but Cukela used his own judgment—he was soldier enough to do that. Pulling his body along by his elbows he circled around, coming up on the flank of the first gun. Bullets from his own platoon snarled about in deadly menace. Distant snipers who observed his movements tried desperately to cut him down. Closer and closer he wormed toward the busy Germans. At last he could go no farther without certain detection.

Once more he displayed great initiative. Knowing that a grenade tossed directly into the pit would disclose his position, he threw the bomb well to one side. The gun swiveled about toward the explosion. He leaped to his feet and sprang toward the first pit. They saw him!

Before they could traverse their weapons he was upon them, his bayonet licking in and out like tongues of light. One of them fired a pistol almost in his face—and missed. The sergeant drove his steeltipped rifle forward. The fury of the juggernaut was too much to withstand. The surviving gunners fled to the other emplacements, from where machine guns opened up with insane fury. The Marine wiped the sweat from his eyes. There was still work to be done!

He picked up a couple of German grenades from the pit and hopped out to finish his job. There was no stealth this time. He moved straight forward into the face of the fire. The sun wasn't very high and he was running directly into its glare. Suddenly he stopped. In quick succession he threw the bombs, and before the gunners

recovered from the blasts they found the dripping bayonet at their throats. Those who lived flung their hands high in the air and gibbered their eagerness to surrender. The rest of the platoon came up and stamped out the other nests.

But the fighting wasn't over yet. The Marines toiled on through the woods and out into the open, rolling fields of wheat. They encountered determined defense in the long ravine stretching from Chaudun to Vauxcastille. There was a savage mix-up with tanks, machine guns, grenades and bayonets. Then the badly shot-up combat elements hammered their way on to the day's objective. A flight of German airmen flew low and strafed the shattered troops.

The night passed in a succession of torturing hours. The Marines secured themselves and waited expectantly. There was not much else to be done. The brigade had suffered nearly three thousand casualties since it had jumped off that morning.

The night of the 19th saw the relief of the two battered Marine regiments. They staggered out, back across the fields for which they paid so dearly. And with them went Louis Cukela, content with the knowledge that he had done his task well, but ignorant of the fact that his deed was exceptional enough to merit Medals of Honor from both the Army and the Navy. Later, at Coblenz, when generals, majors, colonels and Marines were being decorated for various deeds of valor, Louis Cukela's position was on the extreme right, second to none in honor.

Through the war went Cukela, piling up traditions of reckless courage, distinguishing himself above the rest in an outfit where reckless courage was a collective quality. They tell of a big Leatherneck who surged into combat with the chevrons of a sergeant on his sleeves, and the bars of a lieutenant in his pocket; of the battle-battered Marine who when fresh troops arrived and an officer said "We are here to relieve your company," answered from behind parched lips, "Well, here I am!"

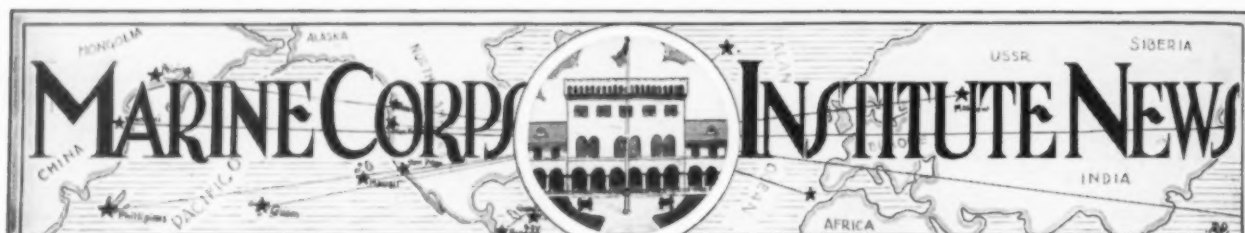
In the St. Mihiel he forgot himself and bellowed out his commands in his native tongue, much to the astonishment of his followers. Later, wounds sent him to the hospital, but the firing line soon claimed its own again.

A score of years have passed since Sergeant Louis Cukela got into that nest of German machine gunners and cleaned them out with bombs and bayonet. Today Captain Cukela is engaged in a more peaceful duty at Norfolk, Virginia.

But what adventures the twenty intervening years have brought him: Nicaragua, Haiti, Santo Domingo and China. Not without reason did the Voodoo worshippers of the Black Republic learn to fear him. He spent two years in Santo Domingo running to earth and punishing such bandits as Ramon Natera; Pegero, etc. In 1927 he went to China under the command of General Smedley Butler, participating in the expedition which is famous because not one hostile shot was fired by the Marines.

Five Marines of that famed Fourth Brigade won their Army and Navy Congressional Medals of Honor on the fields of France. Besides Cukela, only one of them still lives. But Captain Louis Cukela remains alone, of all our armed services, the only person still on active duty who is privileged to wear these two decorations, the highest awards of our country: the Medal of Honor, U. S. Navy; and the Medal of Honor, U. S. Army.

Of such threads is the web of destiny woven.



## THE LITTLE WORD "MY"

THE little word *my* is the most important one in all human affairs, and properly to reckon with it is the beginning of wisdom. It has the same force when it is a question of my idea as it has when it is my dinner, my dog, my horse, my faith, my country, or my God. It is not our ideas themselves that are dear to us, but our self esteem, which is threatened when someone attacks our ideas.

Men are largely made or unmade by the thoughts they cherish. The springs of thought feed the rivers of achievement.

It is the purpose of the Marine Corps Institute to aid you to become a better constructive thinker, a molder of your own destiny, through study of worthwhile subjects.

If education is to be of any value, it must produce results. Knowledge must function in behavior, otherwise it is of little value.

Bishop Fowler says, "The foolish man never learns even by experience. The average man learns by his own experience. The wise man learns from the experience of others."

Consider yourself as the architect and builder upon whom lies the responsibility for the construction of your character. You have at your command for the asking all the accumulated knowledge of the world—the principles, the laws, the judgments, and the ideas of scholars since the beginning of time. A store house of thought material is available for your use. Never were the opportunities for mental training as many as they are today. *Are you glean- ing these riches of education that will put meaning and purpose into the game of life?*

You are the only person in the world who can choose the thoughts, perform the acts and cultivate the habits that will make your character either superb or despicable. If you have squandered your time in the past with ignoble thoughts, begin

today to crowd them out with a throng of noble thoughts and gracious deeds. The more careless you have been in the past, the more difficult will be your job now—the greater the challenge and the greater the need.

Heredity, environment, and training are molders of character, two of these are within your own hands to direct as you see fit. You are building each day. Is it a prison or a paradise?"

A treasure of thought lies open to the Marine who will recognize his opportunity for self-improvement. Remember, a good start is half the battle!

### PLANNED PROGRESS

If an inexperienced man suggested that he was going to build a skyscraper relying upon his own knowledge of materials and architecture, you can imagine the scorn to which he would be subjected by those who understand the intricacies of modern construction.

Is it any less absurd to contemplate building an education upon a foundation that is faulty or lacking? Yet many students who enroll for courses with the Marine Corps Institute consider it unnecessary to first ascertain whether or not they are prepared to carry on their work with any degree of profit or satisfaction to themselves.

Study can be satisfying to the student who proceeds from step to step with a full understanding of each fundamental point of his lessons upon which the general principles of the subject are based. All the satisfaction that comes to the contractor who watches a building slowly grow from his dream into reality can be yours *IF* you approach your study advisedly.

To insure an advised approach, modern educational institutions require prospective students to sit down with a matured mem-

ber of the faculty and carefully lay a plan for the study the student wishes to undertake. Unfortunately, because the student body of the Marine Corps Institute is scattered, such an introductory chat is impossible, so careful planning is especially necessary.

When a student is desirous of enrolling in advanced courses in Mathematics such as Trigonometry and Calculus, it obviously will occur to the reader that some preliminary work is necessary if the student has not recently completed preliminary work in Algebra, Plane, and Solid Geometry. The fact that a student had such courses in the distant past, or that he barely managed to worm his way through such courses recently, does not lessen the need for a thorough review. Of course, such a review does not entail all the struggle that an initial study of the subject would require, but it is nevertheless extremely important.

Similarly, any course involving written answers in the form of letters, sales talks, or lengthy legal argument, require a sound foundation of English Grammar and Composition. By first obtaining the needed foundation, the student is assured of smooth sailing in all his correspondence work.

If the prospective student will endeavor to determine his needs before requesting enrollment in subjects for which he is not prepared, much "floundering" and adjustment, which wastes time, will be avoided. However, if a student is in doubt concerning the subjects he needs to qualify for advanced work, he should communicate with the Marine Corps Institute, stating specifically the object he has in mind so that he may be properly directed and advised.

In considering the course you wish to study, then, subject yourself to an analysis of your need in relation to the demands of the subjects you are going to take. Face the issue squarely, and determine to begin with basic material before advancing to the more complicated subjects.

### UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Please send me information regarding the courses included in the group before which I have marked an X:

- |   |  |   |   |  |
|---|--|---|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Accounting       | <input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry         | <input type="checkbox"/> English                | <input type="checkbox"/> Naval Academy Prep.  | <input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration           |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Agriculture      | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> French and Spanish     | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation           | <input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship            |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning | <input type="checkbox"/> Commercial        | <input type="checkbox"/> Grade School           | <input type="checkbox"/> Pharmacy             | <input type="checkbox"/> Second Lt.'s Prep.      |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architecture     | <input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Engines    | <input type="checkbox"/> High School            | <input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing and Heating | <input type="checkbox"/> Shop Practice           |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile       | <input type="checkbox"/> Drawing           | <input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics            | <input type="checkbox"/> Poultry              | <input type="checkbox"/> Telephone               |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Aviation         | <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical        | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> Radio                | <input type="checkbox"/> Warrant Officer's Prep. |

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# THE GAZETTE

|  |        |
|--|--------|
| Total Strength Marine Corps on December 31     | 18,902 |
| <b>COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT</b> —December 31   | 1,356  |
| Separations during January                     | 5      |
| Appointments during January                    | 1,351  |
| Total Strength on January 31                   | 17,546 |
| <b>ENLISTED</b> —Total Strength on December 31 | 17,546 |
| Separations during January                     | 365    |
| Joinings during January                        | 17,181 |
| Total Strength on January 31                   | 17,562 |
| Total Strength Marine Corps on January 31      | 18,915 |

## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Maj. Gen. Thomas Holcomb, The Major General Commandant.  
Brig. Gen. Clayton B. Vogel, The Adjutant and Inspector.  
Brig. Gen. Seth Williams, The Quartermaster.  
Brig. Gen. Russell B. Putnam, the Paymaster.

### Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.  
Brig. Gen. William P. Upshur.  
Col. Allen H. Turnage.  
Lt. Col. Claude A. Larbin.  
Major William M. Mitchell.  
Capt. Robert O. Bisson.  
1st Lt. Edwin A. Law.

### Officers last to make numbers in grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.  
Brig. Gen. Clayton B. Vogel.  
Colonel DeWitt Peck.  
Lt. Col. Alton A. Gladden.  
Major William W. Orr.  
Captain Robert O. Bisson.  
First Lt. Edwin A. Law.

## MARINE CORPS CHANGES

### JANUARY 3, 1939.

Col. Calvin B. Matthews, relieved from duty in the Office of the Adjutant and Inspector, Hdqrs., Marine Corps, and assigned to NEB, MB, Washington, D. C.

Lt. Col. Clyde H. Metcalf, relieved from duty in the Office of the Adjutant and Inspector, Hdqrs., Marine Corps, and assigned to NEB, MB, Washington, D. C.

Major Lucian C. Whitaker, on arrival at San Francisco, ordered to duty at MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., via USS "Chaumont," sailing from San Francisco, 9 January. Authorized delay two months enroute.

Capt. William W. Benson, detached FME, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash., to report not later than 31 January. Detailed an Assistant Quartermaster, effective 31 January.

Capt. George Corson, on 22 December, 1938, detached Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, to MB, NAD, Puget Sound, Wash.

1st Lt. Stanley W. Trachta, on 8 January, 1939, detached Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, to FME, MCB, San Diego, Calif., with delay one month enroute.

1st Lt. William J. Van Ryzin, on 8 January, 1939, detached Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, to FME, MCB, San Diego, Calif., with delay of one month enroute.

2nd Lt. John W. Allen, resignation accepted, effective 31 December, 1938.

2nd Lt. Harrison Brent, Jr., detached MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., via USS "Chaumont," sailing San Francisco, 9 January.

2nd Lt. Charles W. May, detached MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., via USS "Chaumont," sailing San Francisco, 9 January, with delay enroute to 24 February.

(Continued on page 58)

## U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

### JANUARY 31, 1939.

Cpl. Gilbert G. Shelton—Norfolk to HHD, Macon.  
Sgt. Morton J. Silverman—USS "Quincy" to New York.

Cpl. George A. Goulette—Quantico to Cuba.  
Sgt. John McGlade—Cuba to Philadelphia.

### JANUARY 30, 1939.

Sgt. George J. Batson, Jr.—New York to FME, Quantico.

Cpl. Freeman Brougher—Pensacola to San Diego.

Cpl. James F. Herbert—USS "Quincy," to NP, Portsmouth, N. H.

### JANUARY 28, 1939.

Sgt. George G. Gibson—Philadelphia to Shanghai.

Cpl. Charles E. Jackson—Charleston, S. C., to Tientsin.

Sgt. John L. Thompson—Charleston, S. C., to Tientsin.

Cpl. Amos C. Stevio—Quantico to Shanghai.

Cpl. Frank Dolinsek—Quantico to Shanghai.

QM-Sgt. Peter J. Wilgus—WC, to Shanghai.

Sup-Sgt. Albert S. Lemon—WC, to Shanghai.

Cpl. Harold R. Haslock—WC, to Shanghai.

Cpl. Anthony J. Roscoe—Air One to Pensacola.

Cpl. Frederick J. Knack—Air Two to Pensacola.

Sgt. John J. Beaumont—USS "Argonne," to Norfolk.

### JANUARY 27, 1939.

Cpl. George W. Johns—USS "Quincy," to Norfolk NYd.

St-Sgt. William E. Presson—PI to Asiatic.

### JANUARY 26, 1939.

Cpl. George L. Bluemke—Philadelphia to Quantico.

St-Sgt. William L. Thomson—Quantico to San Diego.

St-Sgt. Stephen J. Roberts—Quantico to San Diego.

Cpl. Kenneth O. Mercer—Quantico to San Diego.

Cpl. Felix L. Ferrante—Quantico to FME, San Diego.

St-Sgt. Randle W. Alcorn, Jr.—Air One to Air Two.

Cpl. Karl F. Krollman—USS "Quincy" to Boston.

Cpl. Obey LeBlanc—San Diego to FME, Quantico.

### JANUARY 25, 1939.

Cpl. Clifford W. Rawlings—Great Lakes to MB, Washington.

### JANUARY 23, 1939.

Sgt. Murdock R. Barton—Norfolk to Quantico.

### JANUARY 21, 1939.

Tech-Sgt. Norman H. Jungers—Quantico to Asiatic.

Sgt. John M. Cheek—Mare Island to Quantico.

Sgt. Charles D. Earson—Portsmouth NYd to New York.

### JANUARY 20, 1939.

1st-Sgt. John A. McBee—Norfolk to NYd, Washington.

(Continued on page 58)

## RECENT REENLISTMENTS

KEY, Ben Carr, 1-26-39, San Francisco for DefP, San Francisco.

HIMES, Leslie Augustus, 1-30-39, MB, Philadelphia, for MB, Philadelphia.

HYMAN, Harry, Jr., 1-14-39, USS "Wyoming," for Aviation, Culebra.

WELLMAN, Wilfred Lyle, 1-28-39, Washington, D. C., for Hdqrs., Washington, D. C.

MARTIN, Jesse Dillon, 1-27-39, Dallas, Texas, for MCB, San Diego.

TUCKER, Garner Richard, 1-27-39, Savannah, Ga., for MB, Quantico.

BAILEY, Charles John, 1-24-39, San Francisco for Mare Island.

CARROLL, John Morehead, 1-24-39, San Francisco for Mare Island.

McKEAN, Vearle, 1-17-39, Pearl Harbor for Pearl Harbor.

LONG, Elmer Eugene, Jr., 1-27-39, Baltimore for New York.

ROBERSON, Ray Jack, 1-20-39, Los Angeles for San Diego.

KELLY, Thomas Owen, 1-27-39, Ft. Mifflin for Ft. Mifflin.

TRUE, William Clarence, 1-27-39, Yorktown, Va., for Quantico.

WHITE, Willie Alfred, 1-26-39, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.

WILLINGHAM, Alvan Caldwell, 1-26-39, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.

CLELAND, James Gibbs, 1-21-39, San Diego for San Diego.

HAMAS, John, 1-20-39, San Diego for San Diego.

OWENS, Thomas Joseph, 1-26-39, Norfolk for NOB, Norfolk.

SMITH, Cromer William, 1-26-39, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.

LILJA, Ralph, 1-25-39, Boston for New York.

MERMAN, Charles, 1-26-39, Washington, D. C., for Hdqrs., Washington, D. C.

MALTZ, Albert Paul, 1-25-39, MB, Washington for MB, Washington.

MURPHY, Verle William, 1-17-39, Los Angeles for San Diego.

FRITTS, Ernest Earl, 1-20-39, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

HODGES, Joseph McKim, 1-24-39, Washington, D. C., for Hdqrs., Washington, D. C.

ALLISON, Edward Truman, 1-21-39, Ft. Mifflin for NAD, Ft. Mifflin.

CHILLA, Charles Carl, 1-21-39, Ft. Mifflin for NAD, Ft. Mifflin.

LEVINS, Ralph Powell, 1-23-39, MB Philadelphia for MB, Philadelphia.

QUINN, Harold Edward, 1-18-39, MCB San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

RICHARDSON, Clarence Wilbur, 1-17-39, St. Thomas for St. Thomas.

SADLER, Raymond Joseph, 1-18-39, MCB, San Diego for FME, San Diego.

CLARK, Edward Louis, 1-20-39, Kansas City, Mo., for NYd, Philadelphia.

BURNS, Thomas Joseph, 1-21-39, Parris Island for Parris Island.

CRASTREE, Sterling James, 1-21-39, Charleston, S. C., for Charleston.

RUSH, Dave James, 1-17-39, Mare Island for Hawthorne, Nevada.

SASIADEK, Adam Thaddeus, 1-18-39, San Diego for San Diego.

CATO, Wilbur Eugene, 1-17-39, Savannah, Ga., for Aviation, San Diego.

(Continued on page 59)



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## U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 57)

1st-Sgt. Ernest D. Villegas—Norfolk to RS, New York.  
1st-Sgt. Clyde O. Fleckner—Norfolk to St. Julien's Creek.  
Gy-Sgt. Charles C. Freeman—Norfolk to Ft. Mifflin.  
Cpl. Edwin L. McLaurin—Norfolk to Quantico.  
Cpl. (QM) Clarence T. Espeland—Cuba to Norfolk.  
Cpl. Carroll A. Morris—PI to Norfolk.  
JANUARY 19, 1939.  
Sgt. John M. Ely, Jr.—New York to NYd, Washington.  
1st-Sgt. Bertram Anderson—Quantico to Asiatic.  
Sgt. Harry Leon—NOB Norfolk to Quantico.  
Cpl. Ralph E. Bailey—NYd, Washington to Quantico.  
1st-Sgt. Frank J. Murphy—Annapolis to Asiatic.  
JANUARY 18, 1939.  
Sgt. Melvin M. Okerstrom—San Diego to Philadelphia.  
Pl-Sgt. John C. Duncan—WC to Asiatic.  
JANUARY 17, 1939.  
Cpl. Clarence M. Nestor—Great Lakes to Quantico.  
Sgt. Manasseh H. Shuman, Jr.—WC to Ft. Mifflin.  
1st-Sgt. Jack G. Williams—2nd Bn., Boston to Quantico.  
1st-Sgt. Harvey R. King—Norfolk to 2nd Bn., Boston.  
1st-Sgt. Frank Miller—Quantico to Ft. Mifflin.  
Sgt. Edward J. Schroeder—USS "Northampton" to East Coast.  
Cpl. George W. Haynes—USS "Northampton" to East Coast.  
JANUARY 16, 1939.  
Cpl. Frank H. Frantum—Norfolk to NYd, Washington.  
MT-Sgt. Walter W. Padee—Quantico to Air Two.  
JANUARY 14, 1939.  
Cpl. Loren W. Yentoch—Pensacola to Air Two.  
JANUARY 13, 1939.  
QM-Sgt. James W. Tenny—St. Thomas to MB, Quantico.  
QM-Sgt. Harry E. Detwiler—Quantico to St. Thomas.  
Cpl. William S. Campbell—Philadelphia to DofS, Philadelphia.  
JANUARY 12, 1939.  
Cpl. Kenneth R. Brown—Pensacola to Sea School.  
JANUARY 11, 1939.  
Cpl. Paul J. Westbrook—RS, New York to Sea School.  
Cpl. Edgar B. Walker—Norfolk to Philadelphia MTS.  
Cpl. Marvin E. Denmark—Ft. Mifflin to Philadelphia MTS.  
Cpl. Lusier L. Crosby—Coco Solo to Philadelphia MTS.  
Mess-Sgt. Hawthorn Pugh—PI to Quantico.  
FM-Sgt. George W. Hessert—Philadelphia to MB, Washington.  
JANUARY 10, 1939.  
Gy-Sgt. Carl Raines—PI to San Diego.  
JANUARY 9, 1939.  
Sgt. Joseph F. Patrick—PI to San Diego.

Sgt. Robert C. Gunsalus—PM Hdqrs. to PM, Philadelphia.  
Sgt. David H. Murray—SRD to PI  
Pl-Sgt. Joseph W. Fleck—Hingham to San Diego.  
Sgt. Robert G. English—New York to Quantico.  
Sgt. Frank J. Riley—New York to Quantico.  
Cpl. John J. Sullivan—Norfolk to Boston.  
Cpl. William T. Fell—New London to Mare Island.  
1st-Sgt. Edward E. Harris—RS, New York to WC.  
Pl-Sgt. Frank J. Murphy—Annapolis to WC.  
Cpl. Lloyd B. Furr—Norfolk to Charleston, S. C.  
JANUARY 7, 1939.  
Cpl. Houston L. Davis—New London to San Diego.  
1st-Sgt. Russell E. Nall—Pensacola to San Diego.  
St-Sgt. Silvio F. Baldassare—New York to MB, Washington.  
Cpl. Charles E. Jackson—PI to Charleston, S. C.  
1st-Sgt. Martin P. Schmitt—Quantico to Mare Island.  
Cpl. Anton N. Fassino—Quantico to MB, Washington.  
JANUARY 5, 1939.  
Pl-Sgt. John E. Aycoth—WC to Quantico.  
Cpl. Vincent G. Valente—Quantico to Air Two.  
JANUARY 4, 1939.  
1st-Sgt. Arville W. Butler—Quantico to San Diego.  
Cpl. Frank H. Frantum—San Diego to East Coast.  
Pl-Sgt. Patrick H. Thompson—PI to Norfolk for "Wichita."  
1st-Sgt. Walter C. Grant—Boston to San Diego.  
1st-Sgt. Robert T. Hartel—New London to Boston.  
Sgt. William E. Nunn—NYd Washington to Quantico.  
JANUARY 3, 1939.  
St-Sgt. George Hayes—VI to Quantico.  
Mess-Sgt. Russell Brooks—MB, Washington to Asiatic.  
Gy-Sgt. Gust Spart—Quantico to San Diego.  
Cpl. Sterling J. Crabtree—WC to Charleston, S. C.

## MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 57)

Mar. Gnr. Peter M. Braden, died 29 December, 1938.  
The following-named officers were promoted to the grades indicated, subject to confirmation, on 28 December, 1938, with rank from the dates shown:  
Major Charles C. Brown—1 September, 1938, No. 1.  
Major Eugene H. Price—1 September, 1938, No. 2.  
Major John C. Donehoo—5 September, 1938.  
Major Lyman G. Miller—1 October, 1938.  
Major William M. Mitchell—1 December, 1938, No. 1.  
JANUARY 10, 1939.  
Col. Leander A. Clapp, on 1 February, 1939, detached Hdqrs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., and ordered home to retire.  
Col. Allen H. Turnage, promoted to rank of Colonel, subject to confirmation, on 30 December, 1938, with rank from 22 December, 1938.  
Lt. Col. Robert M. Montague, on 16 January, 1939, detached MB, NYd, Boston, Mass., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via USS "Chaumont," sailing Norfolk, Va., 20 February. Authorized delay enroute Norfolk until 19 February.  
Maj. Randolph McC. Pate, about 10 February, 1939, detached MD, NAD, Oahu, T. H., to Hdqrs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., with delay of one month in reporting.  
Maj. Frank D. Strong, on 1 February, 1939, detached MCB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered home to retire.  
Capt. Evans F. Carlson, on 16 January, 1939, detached Hdqrs. Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., to FMP, MCB, San Diego, Calif., with delay of one month in reporting.  
Capt. George O. VanOrden, detached

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MD, RR, Cape May, N. J., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.  
1st Lt. Chevey S. White, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., via USS "Henderson," sailing Manila, 24 January, 1939.

2nd Lt. Paul J. Fontana, detached MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., via USS "Chaumont," sailing San Francisco, 9 January.

2nd Lt. George S. Bowman, detached FMF, MCB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., via USS "Chaumont," sailing San Diego, 17 January.

2nd Lt. Wayne M. Brown, about 1 February, 1939, detached MB, NYd, Charleston, S. C., to MD, USS "Erie."  
Ch. QM. Clk. John L. Watkins, on 6 January, 1939, detached Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., and ordered home to retire 1 February, 1939.

Ch. Mar. Gnr. Albert S. Munsch, promoted to rank of Chief Marine Gunner, subject to confirmation, on 30 December, 1938, with rank from 23 December, 1938.

Pay Clk. Vernice S. Calvert, about 23 January, 1939, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H.

Mar. Gnr. Harold R. Jordan, appointed a Marine Gunner and assigned to duty with Aircraft One, First Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.  
JANUARY 17, 1939.

Lt. Col. Ralph J. Mitchell, when directed by CG, Fleet Marine Force, detached Aircraft 2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to report not later than 15 February, 1939.

Capt. Terrell J. Crawford, about 15 February, 1939, detached MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash., to MB, NS, Guam, via USS "Chaumont," sailing San Francisco, 11 April, with authority to delay enroute San Francisco until 10 April.

2nd Lt. William M. Ferris, about 4 February, 1939, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., with authority to delay enroute to 24 February.

2nd Lt. Robert W. Clark, about 18 January, 1939, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., with authority to delay enroute to 24 February.

2nd Lt. Lee C. Merrell, Jr., about 17 February, 1939, detached 1st Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. Graham H. Benson, about 17 February, 1939, detached MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. Wade H. Britt, Jr., about 17 February, 1939, detached MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

2nd Lt. Zane Thompson, Jr., about 5 March, 1939, detached Marine Scouting Squadron 3, FMF, Charlotte Amalie, St. Thomas, V. I., to Aircraft One, First Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. George A. Graves, about 5 March, 1939, detached Marine Scouting Squadron 3, FMF, Charlotte Amalie, St. Thomas, V. I., to Aircraft One, First Mar. Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

Ch. QM. Clk. Amos E. Potts, about 1 February, 1939, detached MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., and ordered home to retire 1 March, 1939.

Pay Clk. Norman C. Bates, about 21 January, 1939, detached MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., to MD, AE, Peiping, China, via USS "Chaumont," sailing from Norfolk, Va., on 23 February, with authority to delay enroute Norfolk until 22 February.

JANUARY 24, 1939.  
Major Peter Conachy, on 1 April, 1939, detached Recruiting District, Dallas, Texas, and ordered to his home to retire on 1 June, 1939.

Major John Kaluf, on or about 10 March, 1939, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd, Cavite, P. I., via USS "Chaumont," sailing San Francisco, Calif., 11 April, 1939. Authorized to delay enroute San Francisco to 10 April.

Capt. Roger W. Beadle, on arrival at San Francisco, Calif., on 1 February, 1939, ordered to MB, Quantico, Va., for duty.

Capt. Jaime Sabater, on or about 14 January, 1939, MD, USS "Charleston," under command Capt. Sabater, detached that vessel and ordered to USS "Erie,"

for duty as Marine Detachment of the "Erie."

1st Lt. Charles T. Tingle, on or about 14 January, 1939, MD, USS "Erie," under command of 1st Lt. Tingle, detached that vessel and ordered to USS "Charleston" for duty as Marine Detachment of the "Charleston."

1st Lt. James C. Bigler, on arrival at San Francisco, Calif., on 1 February, 1939, ordered to MB, Washington, D. C., for duty.

JANUARY 31, 1939.

Capt. Charles E. Shepard, Jr., on or about 15 March, 1939, detached Recruiting Dist., Denver, Colo., to MD, USS "Vincennes," with delay in reporting to 1 April, 1939.

Capt. Jack P. Juhan, on or about 1 April, 1939, detached MD, USS "Vincennes," to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., with delay in reporting to 1 May, 1939.

1st Lt. Elmer E. Brackett, on or about 17 February, 1939, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to Aircraft 2, FMF, NAS, San Diego, Calif., with delay one month in reporting.

1st Lt. Chevey S. White, orders modified, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to MCB, San Diego, Calif., via USS "Trinity," sailing Manila, about 31 January, 1939.

1st Lt. Herman Nickerson, Jr., on 20 January, 1939, detached Hdqrs., Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif., to MD, NAS, Seattle, Wash.

2nd Lt. Gregory J. Weissenberger, detached MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to MD, USS "Wichita."

Qm. Clk. Frederick Dykstra, appointed a Quartermaster Clerk and assigned to duty at MB, Quantico, Va.  
FEBRUARY 7, 1939.

Capt. Will H. Lee, about 15 April, 1939, detached MB, Parris Island, S. C., to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., for duty in the Office of the Quartermaster.

## RECENT REENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 57)

FELS, Thomas William, 1-17-39, Mare Island for Mare Island.

HARTLEY, Julian Green, 1-20-39, MBNY, Washington, D. C., for Charleston, S. C.

HAVIGAN, John Edward, 1-19-39, Newport, R. I., for MB, Philadelphia.

SILER, Ralph Waldo, 1-16-39, Quantico for FMF, Quantico.

WINDER, Chester Arthur, 1-16-39, NAS, San Diego, for NAS, San Diego.

ARNETT, James William, 1-18-39, Macon, Ga., for MB, NYd, Washington, D. C.

BECKETT, Philip Henry, 1-10-39, MCB, San Diego, for FMF, San Diego.

HUTCHINS, William Mark, 1-19-39, Lakehurst for San Diego.

LINDLEY, William Rufus, 1-5-39, Charleston, S. C., for Charleston, S. C.

WILLITS, Edward Charles, 1-13-39, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.

WESTPHAL, Robert William, 1-17-39, Boston for Quantico.

COISDELL, Barney Allen, 1-12-39, San Francisco for DQM, San Francisco.

THOMAS, Weisner Fred, 1-13-39, Hawthorne for FMF, San Diego.

ANDERSON, Benjamin Franklin, 1-16-39, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.

SNYDER, Henry Vandeleur, 1-14-39, Philadelphia for Schl. Det. Philadelphia.

VALENTE, Vincent Gennaro, 1-15-39, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.

BOOKER, Leonard Arthur, 12-13-38, Shanghai for Shanghai.

HOGAN, Burk August, 1-10-39, Mare Island for MD, USS "Chicago."

MAYTUM, Ivan Nelson, 1-9-39, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.

SMOLINSKI, John, 1-7-39, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.

WHEELER, Walter Scott, 1-11-39, NAS, San Diego for NAS, San Diego.

KEY, Ira James, 1-12-39, Chicago for MB, Mare Island.

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SARAULT, Willard John, 1-4-39, Bremerton for PSNY, Bremerton.

COLLINS, Joseph Francis, 1-11-39, Washington, D. C., for MB, Quantico.

DOMINO, Sam Joseph, 1-9-39, New Orleans for MB, San Diego.

GUTHRIE, Thomas John, 1-11-39, Philadelphia for Philadelphia.

PARKER, Raymond Francis, 1-11-39, Parris Island for Parris Island.

WRIGHT, James Theodore, 1-4-39, Seattle for Bremerton.

DOWNS, Claude Allen, 1-4-39, San Diego for San Diego.

HAXTON, John Henry, 1-2-39, San Clemente for San Clemente.

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SNYDER, Henry Rufus, 1-8-39, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.  
STUHLSTADT, David Konrad, 1-5-39, Chicago for Mare Island.  
BOYER, Eldon James, 1-3-39, Portland for PSNY, Bremerton.  
CONYERS, Wayne Earl, 1-3-39, San Francisco for Recte, San Francisco.  
MENKE, Frederick Alexander, 1-3-39, San Francisco for MCB, San Diego.  
BEROLFO, Angelo Joseph, 1-7-39, MB, Washington, D. C. for Marine Band, Washington, D. C.  
KAYSER, James Kenneth, 1-2-39, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
O'CONNOR, John, 1-7-39, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.  
THOMPSON, Patrick Henry, 1-7-39, Parris Island for MB, Parris Island.  
McCULLEY, Harley Franklin, 1-3-39, Dallas, Texas for Parris Island.  
TAYLOR, Eugene Ulysses, 1-3-39, Savannah, Ga., for Norfolk, Va.  
GILLETTE, Jasper John, 12-30-38, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.  
MERICA, Don Boyer, 1-3-39, Chicago for Band Duty, San Diego.  
LESTER, William Hampton, 1-3-39, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.  
WOLCEAK, Stanislaus Michael, 1-4-39, Boston for NAS, Lakehurst.  
HARRIS, James Sidney, 1-3-39, Quantico for FMF, Quantico.  
SIMON, Arthur Allen, 1-3-39, Philadelphia for MB, Philadelphia.  
SYLVAIN, Alfred Peter, 12-31-38, Boston for MB, Boston.  
OSWALD, Clarence George, 12-21-38, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
BLACKFORD, William Charles, 12-21-38, NAS, San Diego for NAS, San Diego.  
BRUNO, George Joseph, 12-31-38, Quantico for FMF, Quantico.  
GOODE, Morris Francis, 12-28-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
LeNOIR, Marion Rutledge, 12-28-38, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.  
TIPTON, Earl Cecil, 12-30-38, Philadelphia for MB, Philadelphia.

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Harmand E. Draper  
Joseph J. Cappel, Jr.  
Alfred Nemec  
Russell F. Martin

TO CORPORAL (SPECIAL WARRANT):  
Charlie W. Morgan  
Robert D. Harding  
Edward Price  
Richard R. Rogers  
Robert C. Allred  
Thomas J. Branighan  
Hardy L. McMahan, Jr.  
Alfred T. Kohlin  
Theron J. DeLoach  
William H. Haynes  
Forest W. Clark  
George J. Hanft  
Robert E. Wilson  
Herbert S. Gibson  
Robert L. Cunningham  
Arthur C. Hilbig  
Fred L. Turner  
Henry Knippelmeyer  
Ernest Denley, Jr.  
Jefferson L. Campbell  
Mortimer B. Doyle  
Joseph A. Muller  
Peter Mizerak  
Joseph D. Tellier  
Russell D. Williams  
Michael Kasarda  
Robert E. Deyo

TO CORPORAL (AVIATION):  
Richard J. Ryan  
Gordon B. Swango  
Vincent C. Morek  
Gus G. Reid  
Basil D. Legg  
Jack M. Gary  
Joseph W. Holup  
Lewis L. Kirkwood  
Clarence E. King, Jr.  
Arthur R. Dykeman  
Clifford L. Fraizer  
Vincent W. Bailey

TO CORPORAL (SIGNAL WARRANT):  
Roy T. Hill  
Rudolph D. Svoboda  
Joseph A. Petrosky, Jr.  
Kaare T. Bratleen  
Jesse C. Quattlebaum  
Luther L. Nicholson

TO CORPORAL (QM):  
John T. Hedlin  
George M. Shuler  
Gregory Daniluk  
Joseph A. Brozowski  
Nathan Conyers

TO FIELD COOK:  
Jack A. Shaffer  
Thomas Wall, Jr.  
Otis M. Trapp  
Emple C. Woodcock  
Lawrence W. DeLoach  
John Lentz  
Lee S. Iles  
James A. Phillips

TO CORPORAL (PM):  
Martin Evinger  
William A. Willett

#### TRANSFERRED TO RESERVE

QM-Sgt. Robert F. Padgett, USMC, Class 1 (b), 16 January, 1939. Future address: Apartment 206, 1629 Columbia Road, N. W., Washington, D. C.

1st-Sgt. Harry V. Bernstein, USMC, Class 1 (a), 31 January, 1939. Future address: 1126 West 77th Street, Los Angeles, Calif.

Sgt. Adam T. Susladek, USMC, Class 1 (a), 28 February, 1939. Future address: 4561 Terrace Drive, San Diego, Calif.

Sgt. Frank W. Covell, USMC, Class 1 (b), 31 January, 1939. Future address: General Delivery, Seattle, Wash.

Cpl. Lester F. Zehrung, USMC, Class 1 (a), 15 February, 1939. Future address: 1607 E Street, Napa, Calif.

Mess-Cpl. Willard Brown, USMC, Class 1 (b), 15 February, 1939. Future address: 1298 Lindell Avenue, Hannibal, Missouri.

Cpl. Herman Wolf, USMC, Class 1 (a), 25 February, 1939. Future address: 743 East 51st Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Cpl. Lawrence F. Casanova, USMC, Class 1 (a), 31 January, 1939. Future address: 536 Burwell Street, Bremerton, Washington.

Cpl. Edgar A. Riggs, USMC, Class 1 (a), 21 January, 1939. Future address: South Willow Street, RFD 1, Box 22, Londonberry, N. Y.

Pvt. Albert W. Chenoweth, USMC, Class 1 (a), 31 January, 1939.

#### RETIREMENTS

The following named men were placed on the retired list of enlisted men of the U. S. Marine Corps on the date set opposite each name:

Prin-Mus, Herbert W. Eriaman, USMCR, (F), February 1, 1939.

Gy-Sgt. Thomas J. Maguire, USMCR, (F), March 1, 1939.

QM-Sgt. Frank M. Bailey, USMC, January 20, 1939.

Sgt. Marvin D. Hattaway, USMCR, February 1, 1939.

Cpl. Carl G. Sanberg, USMCR, February 1, 1939.

Sgt. Theodore P. Krueger, USMCR, January 18, 1939.

QM-Sgt. John K. McGraw, USMCR, October 1, 1938.

#### DEATHS

The following deaths have been reported to Marine Corps Headquarters during the month of January, 1939:

##### Officers

HORTON, Jeter R., Colonel USMC, died January 12, 1939, of disease at San Diego, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Frances B. Horton, wife, 205 Elm Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

FARQUHARSEN, Archie, Captain, USMC, retired, died November 13, 1938, of disease at Deaconess Hospital, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Next of kin: Mrs. Laura Farquharsen, wife, 2322 North 67th Street, Wauwatoga, Wisconsin.

##### Enlisted Men

CAVANAGH, Frank J. Jr., Private First Class, USMC, died January 18, 1939, of disease at U. S. Naval Hospital, Parris Island, South Carolina. Next of kin: Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Cavanagh, Sr., parents, 74 Palm Street, Newark, New Jersey.

TOIVAINEN, Toivo J., Private, USMC, died January 16, 1939, of respiratory stragulation at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Portsmouth, New Hampshire. Next of kin: Mrs. Rito Toivainen, mother, 14 Copeland Street, Quincy, Mass.

STOLL, Frederick O., Quartermaster Sergeant, USMC, retired, died August 10, 1938, of disease at Tuebingen, Germany. Next of kin: Bertha Stoll, sister, Wilhelm Murr Str. 11, Teubingen, Wurttemberg, Germany.

CHALEWA, Cain, Field Music Corporal, USMCR, (O), inactive, died September 24, 1938, at San Francisco, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Violet Chalewa, mother, address unknown.

OSBORNE, William S., Private First Class USMCR, (O), inactive, died January 16, 1939, at Memorial Hospital, Manhattan, New York, N. Y.

#### TENTATIVE SAILINGS

CHAUMONT—Arrive Guantanamo 2 February, leave 2 February; arrive NOB Norfolk 6 February, leave 23 February; arrive Culebra 28 February, leave 3 March; arrive Guantanamo 3 March, leave 5 March; arrive Canal Zone 8 March, leave 11 March; arrive San Diego 21 March, leave 23 March; arrive San Pedro 24 March.



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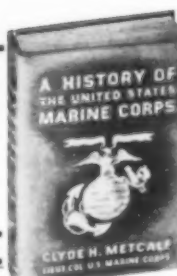
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leave 25 March; arrive San Francisco Area 27 March.

Note: CHAUMONT to depart San Francisco for the Asiatic Station on 11 April, 1939.

HENDERSON—Arrive Honolulu 10 February, leave 13 February; arrive San Francisco Area 29 February, leave 6 March; arrive San Pedro 8 March, leave 10 March; arrive San Diego 11 March, leave 14 March; arrive Canal Zone 24 March, leave 27 March; arrive Guantanamo 30 March, leave 30 March; arrive NOB Norfolk 3 April.

Note: HENDERSON to depart NOB Norfolk for the West Coast on 18 April, 1939.

NITRO—Leave NOB Norfolk 10 February, arrive Guantanamo 14 February, leave 14 February; arrive Canal Zone 16 February, leave 20 February; arrive San Diego 1 March, leave 1 March; arrive San Pedro 2 March, leave 2 March; arrive Mare Island 3 March, leave 8 March; arrive Puget Sound 11 March, leave 25 March; arrive Mare Island 28 March.

Note: NITRO to depart Mare Island for the Asiatic Station on 30 March, 1939.

SILF'S—Leave New York 6 February; arrive Philadelphia 7 February, leave 11 February; arrive NOB Norfolk 12 February, leave 27 February; arrive Guantanamo 4 March, leave 4 March; arrive Canal Zone 7 March, leave 10 March; arrive San Diego 22 March, leave 24 March; arrive San Pedro 25 March, leave 27 March; arrive Mare Island 29 March, leave 12 April; arrive Puget Sound 15 April, leave 25 April; arrive Mare Island 28 April.

VEJA—At Norfolk for overhaul until 28 February; leave NOB Norfolk 11 March; arrive Philadelphia 12 March, leave 17 March; arrive New York 18 March, leave 24 March; arrive Boston 25 March, leave 31 March; arrive New York 1 April, leave 7 April; arrive NOB Norfolk 8 April.

RAMAPO—Leave Mare Island 6 February; arrive Martinez 6 February, leave 7 February; arrive Midway 1 March, leave 4 March; arrive Guam 14 March, leave 15 March; arrive Manila 21 March, leave 4 April; arrive San Diego 3 May.

SALINAS—Arrive Canal Zone 6 February, leave 9 February; arrive Houston 15 February, leave 16 February; arrive Culebra 23 February, leave 4 March; arrive Houston 11 March, leave 20 March; arrive Canal Zone 26 March, leave 29 March; arrive Houston 5 April, leave 6 April; arrive NOB Norfolk 14 April.

TRINITY—Leave Manila 28 January; arrive Pearl Harbor 18 February, leave 21 February; arrive San Diego 5 March, leave 7 March; arrive San Pedro 8 March, leave 9 March; arrive San Diego 10 March.

## Headquarters Bulletin

Number 160, January 15, 1939

### CONTACT OFFICERS

The Recruiting Service reports that Contact Officers of posts, detachments and stations are not carrying out the instructions contained on Page 50 of Reprint of Headquarters Bulletin dated 1 November, 1937, and Pamphlet "Instructions for gathering and distributing News," Headquarters Marine Corps—1935.

Commanding officers are requested to direct their Contact Officers to keep the Recruiting Service and the press informed of Marine Corps activities of public interest.

### ATHLETES FOR ASIATIC STATION

The Commander-in-Chief, Asiatic Fleet, has requested that more men with athletic qualifications be included in drafts for the Asiatic Station. It will be of material assistance to Headquarters Marine Corps and Headquarters Department of Pacific, in preparing such drafts, if information relative to athletic qualifications is included in forwarding endorsements on individual requests for transfer to Asiatic Station. Men with aptitude in the following sports are particularly desired: Rugby, boxing, baseball, football, basketball, bowling, swimming, track and field, soccer, ice hockey and tennis.

### DATES OF ENLISTMENT IN THE MARINE CORPS RESERVE

Recruiting Officers at Posts and Stations are requested to use care in the preparation of enlistment papers of men enlisting in the Marine Corps Reserve on discharge from the regular Marine Corps. In such cases the date of enlistment in the Reserve should be THE DATE FOLLOWING the day of discharge from the Marine Corps.

### ROSTER FOR PROMOTION—COMMUNICATION PERSONNEL

The following roster recommended by the Noncommissioned Officer Promotion

Board and approved by the Major General Commandant will be used in making promotions in the Communication Personnel of the Marine Corps:

### To Master Technical Sergeant, Communication Personnel

Tech. Sgt. Richard A. Hardisty  
Tech. Sgt. Joseph H. Lewis  
Tech. Sgt. Frederick D. Davis

### To Technical Sergeant, Communication Personnel

1 Stf. Sgt. Fulton L. Oglesby  
Stf. Sgt. John T. Brinard  
Stf. Sgt. John S. Reamy  
Stf. Sgt. John W. Webber  
5 Stf. Sgt. Stephen Lesko

### To Staff Sergeant, Communication Personnel

1 Sgt. Lyle E. Buck  
Sgt. Paul A. Kelly  
Sgt. Stephen Roberts  
Sgt. Reuben S. Stoner  
5 Sgt. John W. C. McIntosh  
Sgt. Henry W. Bierum  
Sgt. Ivan L. Buster

### ROSTER FOR PROMOTION— GUNNERY SERGEANT

The following platoon sergeants have been recommended for promotion to gunnery sergeant:

1 George B. Case  
Thomas J. Neville  
William S. Dyer  
John W. Krawley  
5 Gustav Nitschke  
Julius Rich  
Anthony J. Cerny  
Joseph Konopka  
Herman Samples  
10 Benedict P. Corbin  
Sidney H. Barnhill  
John E. Aycoth  
Samuel J. Bonner  
Gerald DeW. Mirick  
15 Walter J. Stone  
Claude N. Harris  
Cecil H. Yount  
Albert R. Coffey

### MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS Marine Barracks, Quantico, Virginia CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL Junior Reserve Course

For officers of the Marine Corps Reserve.

This course is designed for officers who have completed the Basic Course of the Correspondence School or the regular course of the Basic School, or their equivalents. It is also available to noncommissioned officers of both the regular Marine Corps and Marine Corps Reserve who have completed the Basic Course of the Correspondence School.

SUBCOURSE NO. 30.—Tactical Principles. (One Lesson) A study of the principle of war.

SUBCOURSE NO. 31.—The Solution of Map Problems. (Two Lessons) The mechanics and technique of the solution of map problems.

SUBCOURSE NO. 32.—Estimate of the Situation and Operation. (Six Lessons) Plans and Orders. (Two Parts.) Part I—The estimate of the situation. Part II—The formulation and issuance of operation plans and orders.

SUBCOURSE NO. 33.—Ordnance and Gunnery—Artillery. (Four Lessons) General fundamentals of artillery, description of artillery weapons and ammunition, and the organization and employment of artillery in land warfare.

SUBCOURSE NO. 34.—Tanks. (Five Lessons) The movement, supply and tactical use of tanks, preceding and during combat, and antitank defense.

SUBCOURSE NO. 35.—Law. (Three Parts.) (Twenty-two Lessons) Part I—Naval Law. Part II—Military government. Part III—Rules of land warfare.

SUBCOURSE NO. 36.—Field Engineering. (Two Lessons) Organization and execution of field works; Engineer troops.

SUBCOURSE NO. 37.—Tactics and Technique of Infantry in Offensive Combat. (Seven Lessons) The employment of infantry units in offensive combat.

SUBCOURSE NO. 38.—Defensive Combat and Organization of the Ground. (Seven Lessons) The employment of infantry units in defensive combat and the organization of the ground for defense.

SUBCOURSE NO. 39.—Special Operations of Infantry Units. (Seven Lessons) The tactics and technique of small infantry units during special operations.

SUBCOURSE NO. 40.—Staff Principles and Functions.

(Three Lessons) The organization and functions of the staff.

#### Resume

Subcourses—11. Lessons—66.

### GRADUATES OF THE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS, FOR THE MONTH OF JANUARY, 1939

STICKNEY, Iven C., Major, USMCR(O), Junior Reserve.  
 CHURCHILL, Walter A., Captain USMCR(O), Junior Reserve.  
 HUMPHREY, Eldridge E., Captain USMCR(V), Senior Reserve.  
 KING, Billy W., Captain, USMC, Basic.  
 SNEDEKER, Edward W., Captain, USMC, Basic.  
 STORM, Martin W., 1st Lt., USMCR(O), Junior Reserve.  
 STORR, John K., 1st Lt., USMCR(O), Basic.  
 GOODWIN, John H., 2nd Lt., USMCR(O), Basic.  
 TOBIAS, Justin C., 2nd Lt., USMCR(V), Basic.  
 WHITNEY, James F., 2nd Lt., USMCR(O), Basic.  
 BOWEN, Russell A., Av. Cadet, USMCR, Basic Aviation.  
 FOULDS, Bert A., Av. Cadet, USMCR, Basic Aviation.  
 KERNS, Paul, Sgt. Maj. USMC, Basic.  
 BARIEAU, Harold E., Sergeant, USMC, Basic.  
 BURNELL, Alfred M., Sergeant, USMCR(O), Basic.  
 HEAD, Joseph E., Sergeant, USMC, Basic.

McREYNOLDS, Hayden L., Sergeant, USMC, Basic.  
 SHUMAN, Manasseh H., Jr., Sergeant, USMC, Basic.  
 STONER, Reuben S., Sergeant, USMC, Basic.  
 STROUD, Samuel T., Sergeant, USMC, Basic.  
 WATSON, Henry L., Sergeant, USMC, Basic.  
 ALEXANDER, Drummond, Corporal, USMC, Basic.  
 BETTS, Lawrence, Corporal, USMC, Basic.  
 CATRON, Russell M., Corporal, USMC, Senior Reserve.  
 COURSON, Raymond H., Corporal, USMC, Junior Reserve.  
 DOWNS, Claude A., Corporal, USMC, Basic.  
 DRASIL, Frank, Corporal, USMC, Basic.  
 EVANS, Donald W., Corporal, USMCR(O), Special.  
 FAULKNER, Ralph W., Corporal, USMCR(O), Basic.  
 McSHANE, Carroll A., Corporal, USMCR(O), Special.  
 SEARS, Gibson V., Corporal, USMCR(O), Basic.  
 SHULTZ, Arthur T., Corporal, USMCR(O), Special.  
 SOBER, William, Corporal, USMCR(O), Special.  
 ADAM, William R., Pvt. 1cl., USMCR(V), Special.  
 REINBURG, Hunter, Pvt. 1cl., USMCR(V), Special.  
 RICE, Richard P., Pvt. 1cl., USMCR(V), Special.  
 TICHENOR, Allen T., Pvt. 1cl., USMCR(O), Special.

### RIFLE RECORD QUALIFICATION FIRING SO FAR RECORDED FOR THE TARGET YEAR 1938

|   | Experts    | Sharpshooters | Marksmen   | Unqualified | P.C.Qual. |
|---|------------|---------------|------------|-------------|-----------|
| Requalifications                                      | 1927—14.9% | 4487—34.7%    | 5027—38.9% | 1492—11.5%  | 88.4%     |
| Recruits  | 137—3.6%   | 777—20.3%     | 1898—49.5% | 1017—26.6%  | 73.4%     |
| Marine Corps  | 2064—12.3% | 5264—31.4%    | 6925—41.3% | 2509—15.0%  | 85 %      |
| High Scores:  |            |               |            |             |           |
| Rifle: Sgt. Harold C. Borth                           |            |               |            |             | 343       |
| Pistol: Sgt. Robert E. Schneeman                      |            |               |            |             | 99.9      |
| Machine Gun: Cpl. Joseph E. Aucoin                    |            |               |            |             | 403       |
| Automatic Rifle: Cpl. John E. Southward               |            |               |            |             | 448       |
| Thompson sub-machine gun: 2nd Lt. Charles M. DeHority |            |               |            |             | 223       |

## SENIORITY LIST, GUNNERY SERGEANTS

The following is a list of Gunnery Sergeants in the U. S. Marine Corps, arranged according to seniority, as of January 25, 1939:

| Name                     | Date of Rank   | Name                      | Date of Rank   |
|--------------------------|----------------|---------------------------|----------------|
| 1. Dexter, Thomas H.     | Dec. 10, 1917  | 52. Patterson, Sidney O.  | Oct. 20, 1934  |
| 2. Reynolds, Jesse L.    | Dec. 30, 1918  | 53. Kafka, Bernard T.     | Dec. 27, 1934  |
| 3. Almquist, Albert H.   | Oct. 1, 1920   | 54. Broderick, Joseph M.  | Jan. 15, 1935  |
| 4. Cole, George F.       | Feb. 15, 1924  | 55. Whiteside, Madison C. | Jan. 15, 1935  |
| 5. Walshe, Hylton S.     | Feb. 25, 1924  | 56. Guilmet, Oliver A.    | Feb. 4, 1935   |
| 6. Olmsted, James N.     | June 15, 1924  | 57. Isham, Charles H.     | Feb. 15, 1935  |
| 7. Young, Frank M.       | Nov. 19, 1924  | 58. McKinley, Rufus W.    | March 9, 1935  |
| 8. Greenwood, William A. | Dec. 4, 1924   | 59. Palmer, James V.      | March 29, 1935 |
| 9. Gire, Ellis J.        | Jan. 1, 1925   | 60. Goehring, McKinley    | April 24, 1935 |
| 10. Kaminski, Edward J.  | Feb. 2, 1925   | 61. Kromp, Walter F.      | May 9, 1935    |
| 11. Skoda, Stephen       | Feb. 19, 1926  | 62. Berkman, Manny        | May 10, 1935   |
| 12. Logue, Joseph W.     | June 5, 1926   | 63. Freeman, Charles C.   | July 9, 1935   |
| 13. Carleton, John A.    | July 15, 1927  | 64. Niblo, Chester W.     | Aug. 1, 1935   |
| 14. Blalock, James G.    | April 19, 1928 | 65. Ruiz, Eugene J.       | Sept. 4, 1935  |
| 15. Hienisch, Charles D. | July 30, 1928  | 66. Turner, Oliver P.     | Sept. 16, 1935 |
| 16. Bredehoft, Albert    | Nov. 14, 1928  | 67. Angus, Charles E.     | Nov. 4, 1935   |
| 17. Anderson, Emory L.   | Dec. 5, 1928   | 68. Bennett, Oscar V.     | Nov. 7, 1935   |
| 18. Kuhn, John F.        | March 16, 1929 | 69. Kelley, Lee S.        | Jan. 11, 1936  |
| 19. Wolfgang, Henry F.   | April 18, 1929 | 70. Gore, Ernest F.       | May 4, 1936    |
| 20. Hensley, Louis V.    | May 1, 1929    | 71. Wilkinson, Charles L. | July 13, 1936  |
| 21. Mandel, Abraham C.   | May 23, 1929   | 72. Codner, William F.    | March 10, 1937 |
| 22. Stutz, Robert        | Oct. 8, 1929   | 73. Marvin, Milton C.     | March 16, 1937 |
| 23. Thomason, Basil O.   | May 3, 1930    | 74. Carter, Lerrad D.     | April 9, 1937  |
| 24. Boekke, Stephen      | May 7, 1930    | 75. James, Charles E.     | April 12, 1937 |
| 25. Jagosz, Stanley      | May 7, 1930    | 76. Smith, Lincoln        | April 22, 1937 |
| 26. Withers, Sam W.      | Aug. 5, 1930   | 77. Petrie, James G.      | April 24, 1937 |
| 27. Gayer, Harry         | Aug. 25, 1930  | 78. Rolfe, Ward A.        | May 27, 1937   |
| 28. Martin, Eugene M.    | April 6, 1931  | 79. Crocker, James N.     | June 10, 1937  |
| 29. Peschi, Dominick     | May 12, 1931   | 80. McWilliams, Earl M.   | July 3, 1937   |
| 30. Lowery, Thomas O.    | May 20, 1931   | 81. Rudder, Harry E.      | July 8, 1937   |
| 31. Bell, Edward R.      | Aug. 11, 1931  | 82. Christner, Edward     | July 22, 1937  |
| 32. Fowel, Roy M.        | Nov. 20, 1931  | 83. Lange, Carl L.        | Sept. 13, 1937 |
| 33. Smith, John F.       | Dec. 29, 1931  | 84. Strong, William H.    | Nov. 4, 1937   |
| 34. Davis, Henry "G"     | Jan. 23, 1932  | 85. Hansen, Julius N. Jr. | Nov. 11, 1937  |
| 35. Holzworth, Walter    | Feb. 1, 1932   | 86. Fritts, Ernest E.     | Dec. 9, 1937   |
| 36. Kohn, Rudolph        | June 18, 1932  | 87. Arnold, Dorn E.       | Jan. 14, 1938  |
| 37. Raines, Carl         | June 29, 1932  | 88. St. John, Alfred L.   | Jan. 22, 1938  |
| 38. Diamond, Leland      | Sept. 15, 1932 | 89. Mitchell, Robert P.   | Jan. 27, 1938  |
| 39. Tokay, Frank         | Oct. 14, 1932  | 90. Ludvigson, James D.   | March 4, 1938  |
| 40. Klappholz, Henry E.  | Oct. 17, 1932  | 91. McGrath, John J.      | May 9, 1938    |
| 41. Cain, Carl F.        | March 11, 1933 | 92. Janacek, Charles F.   | June 23, 1938  |
| 42. Russell, John W.     | March 11, 1933 | 93. Beckworth, Hansel T.  | July 8, 1938   |
| 43. Logiudice, Angelo J. | March 12, 1933 | 94. Segal, Nathan         | July 14, 1938  |
| 44. Stagg, Hannon W.     | March 14, 1933 | 95. Hull, John W.         | July 19, 1938  |
| 45. Courtney, James      | March 28, 1933 | 96. Anderson, Clarence J. | Sept. 2, 1938  |
| 46. Johnson, John G.     | April 3, 1933  | 97. Trax, William F.      | Oct. 8, 1938   |
| 47. James, Charlie A.    | April 6, 1933  | 98. Jefferies, George E.  | Oct. 24, 1938  |
| 48. Wolf, Anton E.       | April 15, 1933 | 99. Rosko, Tony           | Oct. 25, 1938  |
| 49. Roberts, Sterling P. | July 20, 1934  | 100. Mason, Frank L.      | Nov. 21, 1938  |
| 50. Pembroke, Truman A.  | July 27, 1934  | 101. Rogers, James M.     | Dec. 21, 1938  |
| 51. Spart, Gust          | Sept. 1, 1934  | 102. O'Neill, John E.     | Dec. 23, 1938  |
|                          |                | 103. Jenson, Albert L.    | Dec. 28, 1938  |



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# MARINE ODDITIES

ON APRIL 13, 1924, IN PEKING, CHINA, THE HORSE RIDDEN BY PVT. A. J. LOGIUDICE BECAME FRIGHTENED AND SHIED, STRIKING A CHINESE AND KNOCKING HIM DOWN WITH SUFFICIENT VIOLENCE TO CAUSE HIS DEATH. LOGIUDICE SETTLED FOR THE ACCIDENT BY PAYING A CASH INDEMNITY TO THE MAN'S SON AND RECEIVED THIS RECEIPT

IN REPLYING  
REFER TO NO.



UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS  
POST EXCHANGE  
MARINE DETACHMENT  
American Legation  
Peking, China

May 13, 1924

Received from Private Angelo Logiudice the sum of forty (\$40.00) Yuan Currency as payment in full for the death of Wang. This sum is satisfactory to me.

Son (Police Captain)

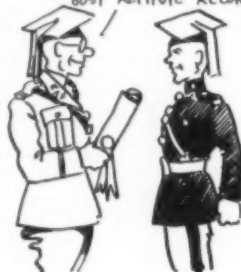
Witness payment: *王*  
Carl Gardner, First Lieut. P.E. Officer

*Carl Gardner*  
*John F. Gorges*



PVT. JAMES "JIMMY" DISKIN WAS THE FIRST MARINE TO BE APPOINTED CHIEF OF POLICE AND WARDEN OF THE CITY JAIL AT AGANA, GUAM IN 1906. DISKIN ENLISTED IN 1894 AND RETIRED AS CHIEF MARINE GUNNER IN 1933.

AND IF YOU FLY AS HIGH AS YOUR SCHOOL GRADES YOU'LL Bust ALTITUDE RECORDS



THE HIGHEST GRADE MADE AT THE U.S. ARMY AIRCRAFT ARMAMENT SCHOOL, WAS MADE BY LT. A.W. KREISER, U.S.M.C. IN 1930

*Tickgm*



EXACTLY ONE YEAR AFTER THE BOMBING AND SINKING OF THE U.S.S. PANAY, ARTHUR MENKIN, NEWSREEL CAMERAMAN, ARRIVED IN WASHINGTON TO DELIVER AS A HISTORICAL SOUVENIR, THE FLAG THAT FLEW ON THE MOTOR SAMPAN THAT CARRIED THE SURVIVORS ASHORE FROM THE SINKING SHIP. MENKIN IS AN AVIATOR IN THE MARINE CORPS RESERVE.



● "Obviously, those who talk about the disappearance of opportunity in the United States, or in any other modern country, are ignoring the important reality. Not every boy or girl who studies the violin is going to be a Jascha Heifetz or a Fritz Kreisler. Not every student of science is destined to make discoveries of world-wide utility and importance. Not every boy or girl who casts sheep's eyes at Hollywood is going to be a famous star. One thing, however, is utterly certain. With average luck, only those who have unusual qualities are going to the top. Merit, not favor, is the driving force. In years of change and uncertainty we tend curiously to forget these fundamentals. The leaders of today are, for the greater number, those who have emerged in spite of the hardships and difficulties of the past decade."

Caption and quotation from Collier's editorial



Faith in this old American principle, "those who have unusual qualities are going to the top," is the inspiration why over a hundred thousand grown men will devote their off-work hours tonight to study of International Correspondence Schools Courses. In the hard school of experience they have become convinced that training is an unusual quality which wins quick recognition!

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CAPE TOWN

# STEPPING INTO THIN AIR

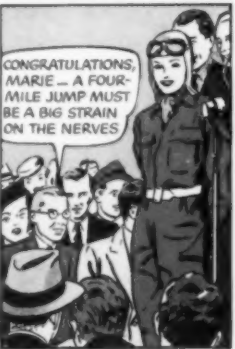
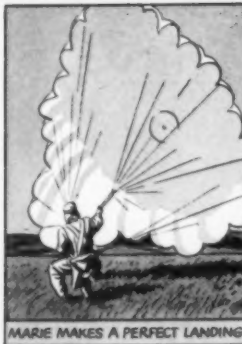
## 4 MILES UP!

HOW A FORMER INFORMATION CLERK JUMPED 20,800 FEET TO A NEW RECORD



MARIE McMILLIN, RECORD-HOLDING WOMAN PARACHUTE JUMPER

MARIE McMILLIN WAS ON HER JOB AT THE INFORMATION COUNTER OF A COLUMBUS, OHIO HOTEL WHEN...



(left) WHEN BUSY, STRENUOUS days put your nerves on the spot, take a tip from the wire fox terrier pictured here. Despite his almost humanly complex nerve system, he quickly halts in the midst of any activity, to relax—to ease his nerves. So often, we humans ignore this instinctive urge to break nerve tension. We may even take pride in our will to drive on relentlessly, forgetting that tiring nerves may soon be jittery nerves! Yet the welfare of your nerves is vital to your success, your happiness. Make it your pleasant rule to pause regularly—to LET UP—LIGHT UP A CAMEL. Start today—add an extra comfort to your smoking with Camel's costlier tobaccos.



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